FOR SUMMER DISEASES
Use Extract of
POPPY & BLACKBERRY
Certain and Sure Cure.
AT EGAR'S.

The Tribune.

GO TO EGAR'S
For a Bottle of
MALARIA CURE,
A sure preventive against Malaria.

VOL. VII DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, NOV. 1, 1889. NO. 6.

THE TRIBUNE.
Published every Friday Morning.
THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.
LIMITED.)
Publishers and Proprietors.

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Communications should be addressed to
THE DESERONTO NEWS Co., (LIMITED),
Deseronto, Ont.

DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sundays excepted) from 7:30 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office a follows:—

For Napanee and Kingston and all points East at 10.40 a.m. and 8:00 p.m.

For Belleville and Toronto and all points West at 4 p.m. and 8:00 p.m.

For Picton at 10.40 a.m., and 8:00 p.m.

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From Kingston, Napanee, and all points East at 7:30 a.m. and 5:25 p.m.

From Belleville, Toronto and all points West at 7:30 a.m. and 12:05 p.m.

From Picton at 5:30 and 11:30 a.m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N.B.—A mail is made up for all points at 6 p.m. on Sundays.

F. S. RATHBUN, *Postmaster*.

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. PILE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES Deseronto, Ontario 3

FLINT, ANDERSON & CAMPBELL,

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Solicitors for Canadian Bank of Commerce, Belleville, Ontario, Canada. Office, Front St., opposite Ritchie's, Belleville. Head Branch office, over TRIBUNE Office, Deseronto. Open Tuesday and Saturday of each week. Money to loan at six per cent.
JOHN J. B. FLINT, P. J. M. ANDERSON,
W. H. CAMPBELL, B. C. L.

JOHN A. FORIN.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. OFFICE, ASHLEY BLOCK, Front Street, Belleville, Ont.

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT lowest market rates. Write for prices.
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WATER LIME.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, AND Plaster Paris for sale, cheap, and full directions given how to use successfully. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

THOMAS HANLEY.

ARCHITECT AND BUILDER, BELLEVILLE, Ontario. Plans, specifications, details and estimates prepared for all kinds of buildings. Contracts taken at reasonable rates. Shop and Office at Pringle's Factory, North of Foot Bridge.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto; Fellow of Trinity Medical School; Late Clinical assistant in Toronto General Hospital
OFFICE:—Malley's Drug Store: Private entrance on Edmund Street.
RESIDENCE—Next house north of Cameron s Store

JOHN MUNDELL, M. D. C. M.

DISEASES of the Heart and Lungs. No. 11, Montreal St., Kingston.

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY at low rates in Standard Stock Companies—the Royal Insurance Company and Commercial Union of England, Western and British American of Toronto
THE RATHBUN CO.,
Agents

REVERE HOUSE,
CORNER KING AND YORK STREETS, TORONTO, ONT.

ROBERT McDONALD, PROPRIETOR Parties from this section visiting Toronto will find this house most convenient to stop at, and will be sure of a very cordial welcome. A call solicited.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOTEL IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED throughout, in the latest styles. Large and convenient Sample Rooms; and every accommodation and comfort for guests. The Bar is supplied with best imported and domestic Liquors and Cigars. Charges moderate First-class Livery in connection. Good Yard and Stables attached.
P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r
*3-L Deseronto, Ont.

ORIENTAL HOTEL.

W. J. HUNT, Proprietor (formerly of Napanee) As I have leased this fine Hotel for a term of years I have refurnished and refitted it throughout, making it one of the best hotels in Deseronto. The bar will always be supplied with the finest liquors and Cigars. Good stabling in connection.
W. J. HUNT, Proprietor

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

MR. JOHN L. FERGUSON, licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings. Commissions Reasonable. Orders attended to with the greatest promptitude, Deseronto, Ont.

GEO. E. SNIDER,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER & DEALER
in all kinds of SILVERWARE, &c.
Corner Main & St. George Streets,
Deseronto.

WOOD AND STONE.

THE undersigned will buy Swamp Elm and some other kinds of cordwood as well as round Stone, delivered at Deseronto Junction.
THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
Deseronto.

NEW GOODS!

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

New Embroidery and Wash Rope Silks, Ponpons and Chenille Cords, in all new shades, American Arrasene, New Plushes and Satins, New Slipper Patterns, New Silk Laces in all shades. Infants Zephyr Jackets and Shirts, Children's Cloaking and Knit Jackets in new makes and colors Misses "Guards Own Caps," Cashmere Stockings, all sizes. Ladies' and Children's Cashmere and natural Wool Underwear.

SAXONY WOOL,
In Pink, White, Black and Garnet.

Smoking Caps and Hat Bands Neatly
Stamped and Made to Order.

PRICES VERY MODERATE.

MISSES EVANS,
ST. GEORGE STREET.

TIN SHOP.

B. J. ATKINSON,
MAIN STREET,
Next door to the Post Office, is now prepared to do all kinds of
Tin and Sheet Iron Work,
Eavetroughing, Roofing, Etc.

CISTERN AND WELL PUMPS
Supplied and fitted in the most approved manner.

GAS FITTING
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Repairing of all kinds attended to at short notice.

B. J. Atkinson.

KINGSFORD.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Maggie McCullough came home from Roblin on Friday and returned on Sunday.

Miss Maggie Simon has been visiting Mrs. James McHenry for the last week and this week returned to Codrington.

Mr. Thomas Sexsmith has been laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism, but we are glad to learn is now much better.

Miss Maggie Sexsmith, of Deseronto, has been spending this week at home.

Mrs. Sexsmith is visiting her sons in Deseronto.

Mr. McQuaig and Mr. Somerville, of Pickering, have been visiting Mr. James Whiteman during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCullough and family move to Belleville next week.

Mr. William Hayes and his wife as they were returning from Deseronto last Thursday met with a serious accident. The wagon tongue fell down frightening the horses and they ran away throwing ont both occupants. Mrs. Hayes was very much hurt but Mr. Hayes fortunately escaped with a bad shaking. The horses were soon caught having stopped at the next hill.

The cheese factories in this neighborhood will soon close for the season. Albert factory closed on Saturday and Empey Hill factory closes this week Forest Mills factory will not close until the 15th Nov.

There will be service in the churches next Sunday as follows: St. Patrick's 9:30; St. Jude's 2:30.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Francis Sexsmith moved into their new home last week.

Husking bees appear to be the order of the evenings just now. There has been a good crop of corn around here and the husking bee is a matter of necessity as well as a means of social enjoyment. In former days the husking bee was always the source of great amusement as they always ended with a dance and a good time generally. Nowadays however, they are more matters of business and end with supper and the cup that cheers but does not inebriate. Times change and we change with them.

Mr. Alexander Hewitt last week threshed 64 bushels of fall wheat from two bushels sown. Who can beat this in Richmond?

A meeting of the Presbyterian Congregation of Lonsdale was held on Wednesday evening, 23rd inst., when the following officers were duly appointed: Finance Committee, James McCullough, John Dunwoody, Thomas Arthur Gordon, with Thomas Arthur Gordon as Sec-Treas. Committee of Management, Frederick McCullough, Francis McCullough, Asa Anderson. Auditors, James Dunwoody, James Gordon. The business will be conducted under the new management from the 1st November.

Dame rumor says that several weddings will take place in the not far distant future.

A pleasant reunion took place last week at the residence of Mr. James Finnegan. The worthy Squire received his guests most hospitably and looked happy. He is said now to be the knave of hearts and ere long will assume a new character. A word to the wise, etc.

* * *

A Georgia planter has a curious variety of potatoes. The vine or bush grows four feet high and is a beautiful plant, and has potatoes twelve or fourteen inches long and six inches in diameter. The seed comes from Louisiana.

* * *

Scribbling books, the best at THE TRIBUNE office.

TRAFFORD.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Threshing and hunting are all the rage in this vicinity.

Partridge are very plentiful this fall.

Our roads are splendid at present.

Some of our young men are leaving here going to Sudbury where it is reported that wages are very high, and others are on the alert preparing for their winter's work around home.

We anticipate a lively time this winter lumbering and getting out cordwood for the Rathbun Company.

Mr. Wilson Wagar has returned home from Uncle Sam's domain after an absence of some months.

Mr. Frank Snider has returned home from the same place.

Last Tuesday evening a very pleasant time was spent at the residence of Mr. M, Byrnes in the event of a raffle for ducks and turkeys which went the "former 40 cts and the latter 80 cts each."

Mr. P. J. Whelan and Miss Libbie McGuire were the guests of Miss Libbie Whelan on last Sabbath.

* * *

MARYSVILLE.

From Our Own Correspondent

Mrs. M. Farrell, presented her husband with a son on Friday last.

Miss Ellie Drummey has been seriously ill but is recovering now.

Mrs. McAuley and children returned to their home at Chicago on Tuesday.

Mr. Arthur Allison is on a hunting excursion with his uncle out in the Nipissing district.

Mr. John W. Berry shipped a car load of horses to Montreal last week.

Mr. P. O'Brien, of Toronto, was in the village on Monday and bought a young driving horse from Mr. Hayes.

Barley is moving freely now farmers considering it useless to hold any longer.

* * *

TYENDINAGA RESERVE

From Our Own Correspondent,

The New England Company's medals were presented after service on Sunday last, that to Chief Annosothkah at Christ Church and the one to Mrs. Maggie Claus at All Saint's.

The system of electing Chiefs by the people has prevailed on the Reserve for 40 years; our people have no desire to be ruled by hereditary chiefs whose mistakes through lack of education, we are still suffering from.

George Maracle has the contract for laying nearly 70 rods of boardwalk in Deseronto. The town fathers know where they can get good work done.

Messrs. Kimmerly and Brown have flitted, having discovered that their title to the fishing ground west of the grain dock was in the Mohawk Council.

The daily papers inform us that Seth Newhouse, Approaching Fire, has again been at Ottawa professing to represent this band. He is not our agent but a disturber of the peace who comes from the Grand River Reserve where he was fined for selling "fire water" without a license.

* * *

ATTACKED THREE TIMES.

"HAVING been attacked for the third time with Inflammatory Rheumatism, which kept me in bed six weeks under medical care, without relief, I resolved to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and before I had finished the third bottle I was able to work again." GEO. ROBB, Garden Hill, Ont.

PRESENTATION OF MEDALS.

A very pleasing and interesting event occurred at Christ Church, Tyendinaga Reserve, after the close of the morning service on Lord's Day, October 27th, when Rev. G. A. Anderson, M. A., the incumbent, on behalf of the New England Company, of London, England, presented Chief Annosothkha of the Mohawk Band with a handsome silver medal, as a token of their appreciation of his conduct as an ex-pupil of their Institute at Brantford. The venerable Missionary before making the presentation gave a brief account of the work of the New England Company. This Society, he stated, was formed in 1661. For some time before that Rev. John Elliot, the "Apostle of the Indians" had laboured with great zeal and success to advance the spiritual welfare of the Indian tribes in America, and it was chiefly by his instrumentality that the New England Company was formed. The object it had in view was the advancement of the educational and religious welfare of the Indians of this continent. Grants of land were made to the Company both in England and America and from the proceeds of these lands and the subscriptions of benevolent people in England the Company continues to derive its means for carrying on its work. In the Dominion of Canada it had several important fields of operation including Grand River where it supports a fine school, etc.; Garden River in Algoma; Chemong Lake where it supports a mission among the Mississaugas; British Columbia where there are several schools and missionaries; and finally Tyendinaga Reserve, which comes under the head of places supported by occasional grants. In 1821 as a result of representations made by Bishop Stuart a grant was made for the support of a school. In 1828 the sum of £45 was appropriated for the payment of a schoolmaster. In 1874 this grant was withdrawn, but Chief Annosothkah in 1878 solicited funds sufficient to build a schoolhouse which was subsequently erected and as a result of this meritorious action the New England Company in 1879 renewed the grant and since that time the sum of £50 has been annually received for the support of a school; this is the only money given to this Reserve. Mr. Anderson proceeded to state that this year the Company decided to give medals to pupils of their Brantford Institute who had distinguished themselves since leaving that establishment. Twelve of these medals were given to residents of the Grand River Reserve and two were sent this year to be presented to Chief Annosothkah and Mrs. Dow Claus of the Tyendinaga Reservation. Chief Annosothkah had been a diligent pupil of the Brantford Institute which he had attended from 1862 to 1864. The Chief has since done a great deal to benefit the Mohawk nation until now the Indians of the Tyendinaga Reserve were the most advanced band in British North America, a fact asserted by the Secretary of the New England Company during his recent visit of inspection, and indeed, as we may add, admitted by all who have had opportunities of comparing it with other reserves in Canada. Chief Annosothkah, the Reverend Incumbent proceeded to state, had proved himself a sober, steady and capable man. He had gone to England and solicited funds sufficient to erect a school and renovate the church. He had also spent the past year in Great Britain and Ireland as the efficient agent of the Colonial and Continental Church Society. The New England Company had, therefore, considered him deserving of the first medal on the Tyendinaga Reserve, The venerable Missionary then placed the medal in the hands of the Chief at the same time expressing the wish that he might be long spared to wear and deserve it. Mrs. Dow Claus was unavoidably absent on the occasion but received her medal at the afternoon service in All Saints' Church. Mrs. Claus was for four years a successful teacher on the Reserve and had also in other ways deserved this mark of recognition.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

A great snowstorm occurred at Denver on Tuesday.

Prices of iron further advanced at Glasgow on Tuesday.

Father McFadden was liberated on his own recognisance.

Five Chinese lepers were shipped from San Francisco for China on Tuesday.

The London World says the Queen will open the next session of Parliament in person.

The next Convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is to be held in Pittsburg.

Heston & Erben, wool dealers, Philadelphia, failed with liabilities of nearly $4000,000.

Operatives in the Merriton cotton mill struck against a reduction of wages and the mill is shut down.

The first conviction under the Kansas prohibitory law for the sale of hard cider was secured on Tuesday.

The Harvey murder case was begun in Guelph and twenty-four witnesses were locked up for the night.

Mr. Chamberlain, at a private caucus in Birmingham, expressed a strong desire to retire from political life.

Another meeting was held at Coburg in connection with the federation question, and it was advanced a stage.

A medical report received in London seems to confirm the statement that the Prince of Wales is suffering from Brright's disease.

The fertiliser in connection with Armour's packing house in Kansas City was burned, a colored watchman losing his life. Loss, $100,000.

Eighty bishops and other dignitaries have informed Cardinal Gibbons of their intention to attend the Roman Catholic Church centennial celebration at Baltimore.

Hamilton will apply for an injunction against the building by the Grand Trunk of a spur track connecting the Great Western and Northwestern lines near that city.

The body of Balloonist Walrath, who was lost in Otsego lake, N. Y., September 24, was secured Tuesday afternoon twenty-feet from where the parachute was found.

In the Ghicago Court proceedings it became apparent that the interests of John F. Beggs and the other suspects have become separated, a fact that has led many to believe that Beggs has "squealed."

The Advisory Board of the Northwest Assembly has resigned owing to disagreement with the Governor. In the Assembly a memorial was passed asking the Dominion Government to have the Territories Act so amended as to do away with the dual language system.

* * *

A carrot grown in the garden of Rev. R. D. Mills, Eganville, is quite a curiosity. It consists of twenty-eight carrots all united together and forming a top about seven inches in diameter.

A Great Two Weeks Sale At
CHEAPSIDE
Saturday Morning, Oct. 26
WE COMMENCE A
SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE FOR ONLY 2 WEEKS.

There are some lines which we wish to clear out altogether, and the stock in the other lines must be largely reduced as we are going most extensively into furs and manufacturing.

We have a large store, but it is crowded with goods, and we haven't room to give the prominence to some of the departments we wish to.

All the balance of our Carpets will be brought up stairs, measured and sold out, regardless of cost, as we are determined to clear them out during this sale and the entire basement will be used for displaying Furs and manufacturing them.

Our Dress Goods and Silks are occupying too much room, and we have resolved to reduce them at once so that our already low prices will be made still lower for the next two weeks.

"You can't very well make fish of one thing and flesh of another" so we will make the reductions and discounts general all through the stock all over the house for 2 weeks.

Our goods can't be equalled in this section at the regular prices, but at the prices we propose to sell for the next two weeks they will be a veritable bonanza for purchasers.

It will be your own fault, dear reader, if you don't participate in the profits that will accrue to you by purchasing at this sale.

Like all Cheapside's sales it is bona-fide, and in order to get the reduced prices the cash must be paid.

There will be bargains In Flannels.
In Tweeds and Cloths.
There will be bargains In Blankets and Tie Downs, slightly damaged by water.
In Gloves and Mitts.
There will be bargains In Gent's Furnishings.
In Table and Towel Linens.
There will be bargains In all kinds of Dress Goods and Silks.
In Sealettes.

There will be Bargains in Furs. There will be bargains in Underclothing. There will be great Carpet bargains. There will be great bargains in Gloves and Hosiery. There will be bargains in Lace Curtains and Curtain Materials. Bargains in Mantle Cloths, Mantles and Clothing, Grand Royal Bargains all over the house await your choosing. There will be Bargains to bring Purchasers from all along the line of the N. T. & Q. R. to trade.

HINCH & CO., Napanee.
The Leading House for General Dry Goods, Millinery and Furs.

DUNRAVEN RANCH.

A Story of American Frontier Life.

By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,

AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "FROM THE RANKS," "THE DESERTER," ETC.

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CHAPTER VI.

TWILIGHT still hovered over the broad expanse of prairie when Lieut. Perry and his little party, after a brisk canter down the valley, reached the barbed inclosure of Dunraven, and the young commander led unhesitatingly to the gateway on the northern line. A sergeant of his troop and two private soldiers were his escort at the moment; a third man, by direction of Col. Brainard, had been sent at the gallop in pursuit of the distant speck which the orderly had pronounced to be Dr. Quin, and the instructions which this messenger bore were to the effect that the post surgeon should ride by the most direct route and join Lieut. Perry at the north gate of the ranch.

In the few minutes which elapsed between the announcement of the doctor's departure on his solitary and unexpected ride and the arrival of the little mounted escort, Perry had time to tell the colonel something of the situation down the Monee and to make a rough sketch of the inclosure and the distant buildings. The direction taken by the doctor, up to the moment when the black speck disappeared from view in the waning light, would be very apt to lead him, if he rode far enough, to some point on the wire fence which spanned the western limit of Dunraven; but that point would be at least five or six miles south of the valley. Possibly there was no gateway north of that—certainly no trail was visible on the prairie; but the more Mr. Perry thought of the matter as he rode away the more was he satisfied that somewhere far down that western line there was an entrance where Dr. Quin, at least, had the "open sesame."

Perry's orders were, in case nothing was seen or heard of Sergt. Gwynne while on the way thither, to enter the inclosure and make inquiries at the ranch itself. Meantime, the Cheyenne scouts had been hastily summoned from their lodges along the Monee just above the post and sent scurrying forth upon the prairie to trail the horse's foot prints and so work back as far as possible before darkness interposed. Capt. Stryker, too, and a dozen of his best men, had mounted and ridden forth in long, scattered line across the eastern plain; and these parties were all five miles out from the post before nightfall fairly hid them from view.

One thing the sergeant had to tell Mr. Perry which confirmed him in the belief that the sooner they got to Dunraven the quicker they would be at the scene of their comrade's mishap, whatever that might prove to be. He had had no time himself to visit the stables and examine the wounds on the horse's flank, but as they rode away from Rossiter he turned in the saddle and called the non-commissioned officer to his side.

"What sort of wound is it, sergeant, that made the horse bleed so—bullet or knife?"

"It doesn't look like either, sir. There are several of them, jagged scratches in the shoulder and along the flank, like thorns or nails"——

"Or barbed wire?" suggested the lieutenant suddenly.

"Yes, sir, like as not; though we hadn't thought of that, not knowing of any fences hereabouts."

"You'll see fence enough presently. That's where we'll find Sergt. Gwynne, too. Let your horses out a little. I want to get there before dark, if possible."

It was dark in the timber, however, as they rode through and reined up at the gateway. It would be half an hour at the very least, thought Perry, before the doctor could join them, if he came at all. It was by no means certain that the messenger had overtaken him, and, even if he had, was it probable that the doctor would be in great haste to come? His mysterious movements of the morning, his undoubted connection with the night signals from the ranch, the fact that he had given his commanding officer no inkling whatever of these outside interests of his, all tended to make Perry distrustful of their post surgeon. He would not speak of it to a soul, or hint at the possibility of such a thing, until he had evidence that was indisputable, but the young officer was sorely perplexed by these indications of some secret and unlawful enterprise on the part of their new comrade, and he doubted his sympathy in the mission on which they had been hurried forth.

Dismounting to examine the gate while still pondering this matter over in his mind, Perry found it locked as securely as he had left it in the morning. The sergeant and his men dismounted, too, at a low spoken word from their officer, and stood at the heads of their panting horses, looking in silent surprise at the strong and impervious barrier that crossed their track.

"The gate is locked and the fence impassable, sergeant," said Mr. Perry. "We cannot get our horses through or over unless we hack down a post or two. You can't cut such wire as this with any tool we've got. I'll leave Nolan here with you and go on to the ranch on foot; it lies about half a mile to the south. If the doctor comes, he can follow me. If I do not come or send back in half an hour from this you three come after me, for I'll need you."

With that, slowly and carefully, and not without a muttered malediction on the stinging barbs, Mr. Perry wriggled through between the middle wires and finally stood within the inclosure, readjusting his waist belt and holster. Then he took his revolver from its leathern case, carefully tried the hammer and cylinder, saw that each chamber was loaded, and turned once more to the sergeant.

"Your pistols all right?"

"All right, sir; fresh loaded when we started."

"I don't know that they'll be necessary at all, sergeant; but this is a queer place, from what I've heard and the little I've seen. Keep your eyes and ears open. Capt. Stryker and some of the men may come down into the valley if they find no trace of Gwynne up on the prairie. Watch for the doctor, too."

Then, through the deepening twilight he strode, following the trail that led southward up the slopes. Five minutes' brisk walk along the springy turf brought him to the crest and in view of the lights at the ranch buildings, still some six or seven hundred yards away. All through the eastern sky the stars were peeping forth, and even through the gleam of the twilight in the west two brilliant planets shone like molten gold. All was silence and peace on every hand, and, but for those guiding, glimmering lights at the south, all would have told of desolation. Behind him in the valley waited his faithful men. Far beyond the Monee, out on the northern prairie, he knew that comrades were scouring the face of the earth in search of their missing brother. Up the stream, somewhere behind them, the Cheyennes were patiently trailing the hoof tracks as long as light should last; he knew that search must be at an end by this time, and that some of their number, at least, would be riding down to join his men. Whoever found the sergeant was to fire three shots in air; the signal could be heard a long way in that intense stillness, and that signal was to recall the searching parties. Every step brought him deeper into the darkness of the night, yet nearer and nearer those twinkling lights ahead.

Already he could distinguish those in the main building, the homestead, from those more distant still, in the store rooms and office. Far over among the stables and corrals he heard the deep baying of hounds, and he wondered if it was to be his luck to encounter any enterprising watch dogs. An English bull terrier would be a lively entertainer, thought he, with instinctive motion towards the flap of his holster; and it would be a wonder if a ranch that surrounded itself with fifty miles of barbed wire fencing were not further environed by a pack of watch dogs of the most approved and belligerent breed. Once having passed the distant barrier of that gate on the Monee, however, his way was unimpeded, and, to all appearance, utterly unmarked; he had arrived within fifty yards of the foremost building, the homestead, before he was brought to a halt. Then he stopped short, surprised, half credulous, and all attention, listening to the "concord of sweet sounds" that came floating from the open casement somewhere along the east front of the big, gloomy house.

"One part of the story verified, by Jove! It's a piano—and well played, too."

Full a minute he stood there listening. Perry was a dancer, whose nimble feet moved blithely to any measured, rhythmical strains, and a soldier whose soul was stirred by martial music, but with Chopin and Mendelssohn, Bach and Rubenstein he had but slight acquaintance. That any one should be playing a piano here on the borders of the Llano Estacado was in itself sufficient cause for wonderment; that the invisible performer was playing—and playing with exquisite taste and feeling—one of the loveliest of the "Lieder ohne Worte," the "Spring Song," was a fact that conveyed no added astonishment to his soul; he never knew it until one sweet night long after.

However, matters more pressing than music demanded Mr. Perry's attention just here. He had reached Dunraven, after all. Neither dog nor man had challenged. Once within those barbed and frowning barriers, all the encircling objects spoke of security and rest. Far away towards the corrals he heard the sound of voices in jolly conversation; a rich, melodious laugh rang out on the cool evening air; he heard some one shouting genial good night to somebody else, and then the slam of a distant door. Presently a light popped out from a window in what he believed to be a storehouse, and all was still again. Even the piano had ceased. Now was his time, thought Perry; and so, boldly mounting the steps, he stood upon a dark portico and strode to the black shadow in the wall before him where he knew the main doorway must be. It was his intention to knock or ring. Up stairs dim lights were shining through the open windows, but on this front of the ground floor all was darkness. His gauntleted hand felt all the face of the door in search of a knob or knocker, but nothing of the kind was there; neither was there such a thing on either door post. Just as he decided to hammer with his clinched fist the piano began again.

He waited for a pause, but none came. This time the music was vehement and spirited, and no banging of his on oaken doorway would be audible against such rivalry. Uncertain what to do, he concluded to reconnoiter the eastern front. A few steps brought him to the corner, and there lay the veranda before him, bathed at its farther end in a flood of light that streamed from one opened venetian window, and through this curtained aperture poured the grand tones of the melody. "That fellow can rattle more music out of a piano than any man I ever heard," muttered Mr. Perry to himself, as he strode down the wooden gallery. "Wonder if it's that boss cow puncher I met this morning." Another moment and he stood at the open window, rooted to the spot, and with his frank blue eyes fairly starting from their sockets in amazement at the sight that met them, all unprepared.

Across a spacious room, hung with rich curtains, carpeted with costly rugs of Oriental make, furnished with many a cozy chair and couch, and tables covered with dainty bric-a-brac, and shelves with tempting books, lighted by several large and beautiful astral lamps, some with colored shades of crimson and gold and delicate tint of blue, there stood close to the opposite wall a large piano of the class known as the "grand," rare enough among the railway towns west of the Mississippi states, but utterly unlooked for here, a week's long march from the nearest of the Texan railways. That in itself were sufficient cause for much surprise, notwithstanding the measure of preparation he had had in Mrs. Lawrence's remarks.

The sight that well nigh took his breath away was something far more than the interior of a luxurious and beautifully appointed room. Nothing that had been said or hinted prepared him in the faintest degree for the apparition facing him, seated at the piano, of a performer utterly unlike the "cow puncher" whom he had met in the morning. The "fellow" now bending over the key board was a young, exquisitely fair and graceful woman. Even as he stood there in the full glare of the parlor lights, she lifted up a pair of soft, shaded, lustrous eyes and saw him.

The music stopped with sudden shock. Tannhauser was undone. The firm, white, shapely hands fell nerveless in her lap; a pallor as of faintness shot over the wild eyed face, only to be instantly succeeded by a flush that surged up to her very brows. Startled she might have been for an instant; scared—not a bit of it! One instant only of hesitation, then she rose and swept gallantly forward to meet him.

Instinctively Perry's hand went up to the visor of his forage cap and bared the bright, curling crop of hair. Speechless with amaze, he could only bow before her and wait her question; but it was a moment before she could speak. Brave as she was, the sudden apparition of a stranger staring in upon her solitude from an open casement was a shock that served to paralyze the vocal cords. He could see that she was making gallant effort to control the tremor that had seized upon her and to inquire the purpose of his coming. He could see, too, that the sight of the uniform had reassured her, and that there was neither indignation nor displeasure in her beautiful eyes. Reserve, of course, he expected.

"Did you wish to see any one?" was finally the form her question took; and Perry had time to comment to himself, "English, by Jove!" before he answered.

"I did; but let me first ask your pardon for this intrusion. I had no idea there was a woman at Dunraven. My knocking at the front brought no answer, and hearing the piano, I followed the veranda. Believe me, I am as surprised as you could possibly have been."

Perry's voice was something greatly in his favor. It was modulated and gentle when in conversation, and with even a caressing tone about it when he spoke to women. Evidently the sound was not unwelcome to this one. She stood erect, her fingers interlacing as she clasped her hands in front of her and looked him well over with her brave eyes. The color ebbed and flowed through the creamy whiteness of her face, but the roses were winning every moment—the red roses of the house of Lancaster.

"And—you wished to see—whom?" she presently asked, with courtesy in every word.

"Why, I hardly know," answered Perry, with a smile that showed his white teeth gleaming through the curling blonde mustache. "A sergeant of my troop has been missing since morning. His horse came back to the fort just as we were on parade at sunset, bleeding and without his rider. We have searching parties out all over the prairie, and I was ordered to come here to the ranch to make inquiries."

She hesitated a moment—thinking.

"My father is at home, but I fear he is not well enough to see you. Mr. Ewen is with him, and he might know. Will you—would you step in one moment, and I will go and ask?"

"Thank you very much. I wish you would not trouble yourself. I presume I can go over to those stable building, or wherever it is the men sleep; they would be most apt to know if our sergeant has been seen."

"Oh, no! it is no trouble; besides, they are all asleep over there by this time, I fancy. They have to be out so very early, don't you know."

But Perry had stepped inside even as he offered to go elsewhere—a fact that the girl had not been slow to notice, for a quizzical little shadow of a smile hovered for an instant at the corners of her pretty mouth. "Pray sit down," she said, as she vanished into an adjoining room, leaving Ned Perry standing gazing after her, spell bound.

He listened to the swish of her trailing skirts through the dimly lighted room beyond, through an invisible hallway, and then to the quick pit-a-pat of her feet up some uncarpeted stairway. He heard her moving quickly, lightly, along the corridor of the upper story until the footfalls were lost at the rear of the house, then a distant tap upon a doorway, and a soft voice, barely audible, calling, "Papa." He heard her speak again, as though in response to inquiry from within; he heard her raise her voice, as though to repeat an answer to a previous question, and this time her words were distinct. "An officer from the fort," she announced; and then followed sensation.

He heard a door quickly opened; he heard men's voices in low, eager, excited talk; he heard her sweet tones once more, as though in expostulation, saying something about the sergeant, lost or wounded, and they were merely inquiring for him; he heard a stern, harsh injunction of "Silence! that will do!" some quick, hurrying footsteps, a man's spurred boots descending some staircase at the back of the house, a colloquy aloft in fainter tones, and then—closing doors and silence.

He waited five—ten minutes, and still no one came; but the murmur of voices in subdued but earnest controversy was again audible on the second floor, and at last a door was opened and he heard the same stern tones that had commanded her silence before, and this time they said:

"That is entirely my affair! I will see the gentleman myself, and let him know my opinion of this impudent and—and—burglarious intrusion."

"Whew!" whistled Mr. Perry to himself at sound of these menacing words. "This is bearding the lion in his den with a vengeance! Now trot out your 'Douglas in his hall,' and let's see what it all means. I've seen the girl, anyhow, and he can't take that back, even if he turns me out."

He heard a heavy step, accented by the sharp, energetic prodding of a cane; it came slowly along the hall, slowly and majestically down the stairs, slowly into the lower front room, and presently there loomed forth from the darkness into the broad glare of the astrals at the hanging portieres the figure of a tall, gray haired, spectacled, slimly built and fragile looking Englishman, erect as pride and high spirit could hold a man against the ravages of age and rheumatism; sharp, stern and imperious of mood, as every glance and every feature plainly told; vehement and passionate, unless twitching lips and frowning brows and angry, snapping eyes belied him; a man who had suffered much, unless the deep lines and shadows under eyes and mouth meant nothing but advancing years; a man who entered full of wrath and resentment at this invasion of his privacy—this forcing of his guarded lines; and yet—a gentleman, unless Ned Perry's instincts were all of little worth.

The young soldier had been standing by a center table, coolly scanning the pictures on the walls, and determining to present a rather exaggerated picture of nonchalance as reward for the hostile language of the proprietor of Dunraven. He expected to hear an outburst of invective when that gentleman reached the room; but no sooner had he passed the portiere than he halted short, and Mr. Perry, turning suddenly, was amazed at the pale, startled, yet yearning look in his quivering face.

The moment the young man confronted him there came as sudden a change. It was with evident effort that he controlled himself, and then, after brief searching study of Perry's face, accosted him, coldly and with sarcastic emphasis:

"To what circumstance do I owe the honor of this intrusion?"

"I regret you so consider it, Mr. Maitland, as I believe you to be"— The old gentleman bowed with stately dignity.

"One of our men, a sergeant, rode down this way quite early this morning and failed to return. His horse came back bleeding at sunset, and we feared some accident or trouble. Searching parties are out all over the prairies, and the colonel ordered me to inquire here."

"Does your colonel take us for banditti here, and ascribe your desertions and accidents to our machinations?"

"Far from it, sir, but rather as a hospitable refuge to which the injured man had been conveyed," answered Perry, with a quiet smile, determined to thaw the hauteur of Dunraven's lord if courtesy of manner could effect it.

"He is utterly mistaken, then," answered the Englishman, "and I resent—I resent, sir, this forcing of my gates after the explicit understanding we had last year. As a soldier I presume you had to obey your orders; but I beg you to tell your colonel that his order was an affront to me personally, in view of what has passed between us."

"Nothing has passed between you, Mr. Maitland," answered Perry, a little tartly now. "We have reached Fort Rossiter only within the last fortnight, and know nothing whatever of your understandings with previous commanders. Permit me to ask you one question and I will retire. Have you heard anything of our sergeant?"

"Nothing, sir. I would hardly be apt to hear, for my people here are enjoined to keep strictly to our limits, and all we ask of our neighbors is that they keep to theirs. I presume you have destroyed my fences, sir, in order to effect an entrance."

"Upon my word, Mr. Maitland, you make me rather regret that I did not; but I had the decency to respect what I had happened to hear of your wishes, and so left my horse and my men outside and footed it a good half mile in the dark"——

"Ah! that sounds very like it!" replied Mr. Maitland, with writhing lips, for at this moment there came the dull thunder of rapidly advancing hoof beats, and before either man could speak again three troopers with a led horse—all four steeds panting from their half mile race—reined up in front of the eastern portico in the full glare of the lights, and the sergeant's voice was heard eagerly hailing his lieutenant.

"My luck again!" groaned Perry. "I told them to come in half an hour if they didn't hear from me, and of course they came."

To Be Continued.

MEN OF LETTERS.

The Grand Duke Constantine, cousin to the czar, has recently published a book of poems.

Richard le Gallierine is a promising young English poet whose work in the vein of Keats is attracting attention.

William O'Brien, the Irish leader, spent his time in prison in writing a novel which he calls "When We Were Boys."

Pierre Loti, the novelist, is a lieutenant in the French navy, and writes all of his books from notes made in his diary while on his travels.

Edward S. Van Zile, the successful young novelist, is a slender, olive skinned man with dark eyes and hair, and a thoughtful countenance.

Leander Richardson, the editor of The New York Dramatic News, has had something like a Mark Twain development in journalism.

William Sharp, author of the latest London sensation, "Children of To-morrow," may be fairly said to stand at the head of the present romantic revival in England.

Mr. Robert Fancillon, the novelist, is a well built man of some fifty summers, with a fair beard streaked with gray, clear blue eyes, and a somewhat nervous manner.

Andrew Lang has a most marvelous power of mental concentration in his work, and always writes in his dining room undisturbed by the family conversation around him.

Zola began life as a poor and obscure lad, employed at $20 a month in the book store of the famous publisher, Hachette, and from this he has risen to be the Chatelain de Medan, as he is called.

George Augustus Sala, at a recent authors' dinner, said that Douglas Jerrold's publisher, learning of his death, regretfully remarked, "I am sorry to hear he's dead, for there still were pickings on his bones."

Aludoe is the title of a new Latin magazine of essays, stories, poems and sketches, begun in Italy under the editorship of Carlo A. Ulrichs, a brilliant young scholar who distinguished himself at Munich.

John Ruskin refers to John Strange Winter, the author of "Bootle's Baby," as "the author to whom we owe the most finished and faithful rendering ever yet given of the character of the British soldier."

Arthur C. Grissom, a clever young western writer, whose work has appeared in The Youth's Companion, Detroit Free Press and other journals, is only 20 years old, and is president of the Western Authors and Artists' club.

Francois Coppee, the French poet, who is a heavy cigarette smoker, says, "I never had any reason to attribute my indifferent health to tobacco, which I regard as a stimulant to work and to dreaming, and for the poet these two words are synonymous."

WOMAN'S WEAR.

The Connemara is the favorite autumn wrap for misses and little girls.

All the softer, repped silk fabrics are now classed under the general head of bengaline.

Several new and pretty shades of lilac and violet cashmere are shown for house dresses.

Two small reeds give the necessary contour to the dress skirt. They are never set high in the back.

The latest whim in hair dressing is to use at least six double pronged pins of as many distinct designs.

Mahogany silks, brocaded with copper colored flowers, are striped with wide bands of mahogany velvet.

Armure, faille francaise and brocades appear among the early importations of silks for the coming season.

The extreme simplicity of style modeled on the directoire pattern will be popular during the coming fall season.

Black and white just now is the combination most desirable to make and worn by matron and maid alike.

Centenaire is the name used to describe a list of red shades, which range from a brilliant poppy hue to a dark, dull tint.

Many lovely fichus and decorations for the front and necks of gowns are seen in laces. Pointed designs are most fashionable.

A stylish Hungarian cloak, reaching from neck to skirt hem, is made of black bengaline, and lined with black and white checked silk.

Furriers say that beaver is to be one of the very fashionable furs next winter. It is a becoming fur and very desirable as a trimming for gowns and wraps.

Russian models in cloaks are very elegant and will prove favorites, as do all Russian models, for they always possess the effect of grace combined with comfort.

Very few, if any, of the newer designs in bonnets or hats have any decided novelty in shape. The trimmings alone give an autumn character to the new head gear.

Pretty soft crepe de chine vests, with a jabot of plaiting down the front, are just now quite a la mode to wear with black costumes. They may be found ready made in all colors.

Drop trimmings of all kinds will be worn on wraps and costumes as a graceful finish. Some of the new modes have metal threads interwoven in the silk, giving a rich and pretty effect.

Among the charming models for a young girl's outfit is one of taffeta silk in creamy white, over which is an overdress of dotted Swiss muslin, on which are tiny rose buds in pink. A simple band of black velvet keeps the frill waist in place and hangs in long bows and ends at the side.

ROYAL FLUSHES.

It is stated that King Leopold of Belgium contemplates a trip to the Congo.

The two young daughters of the Prince of Wales are contributors to magazines.

The emperor of China had a court astrologer beheaded for making a false prediction.

The widowed Crown Princess Stephanie is about to receive the golden rose this year from the pope.

The two favorite pursuits of Princess Beatrice are riding and trying over new music in the form of duets.

The wedding trousseau of the empress of China filled 600 boxes, each of which took two men to carry. The emperor's two other wives were able to pack their apparel into 200 boxes.

Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, will soon begin housekeeping for himself in the apartments in St. James' palace which were occupied for forty years by the late Duchess of Cambridge. All the rooms are now being redecorated for the new occupant.

CATARRH AND COLD IN HEAD HOW CURED

NASAL BALM CURES COLD IN THE HEAD CATARRH

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SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. *Be warned in time*, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. NASAL BALM is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1.00) by addressing

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SUPERFLUOUS HAIR A preparation that will permanently remove superfluous hair without injury to the skin. Warranted. Price $1.

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COMPLEXION WAFERS GIOVANNANI'S—ARSENICAL—Bleach the skin, develop the form. Harmless. Permanent in effect. Warranted. Price $1 a box, or six boxes for $5. Address MADAME GIOVANNANI, 295 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

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KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 3, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for Spavins and also in a case of lameness and Stiff Joints and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen. Very respectfully yours, CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully, L. F. WILKINSON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:— I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly, D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

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KATIE'S ANSWER.

Och! me Katie's a rogue, it is thrue,
But her eyes, like the skies, are so blue,
An' her dimples so swate,
An' her ankles so nate—
Shure, she dazed an' she bothered me too.

Till one mornin' we wint fur a ride,
Whin demure as a bride, by me side,
Like a darlint she sat,
Wid the wickedest hat
'Neath a purty girl's chin iver tied.

An' me heart, arrah, thin, how it bate,
Fur me Kate looked so temptin' an' swate,
Wid cheeks like the roses
An' all the red posies
Ye 'ud see in her gardin so nate.

But I sat jist as mute as the dead,
Till she said with a toss uv her head:
"If I'd known that today
Ye'd have nothin' to say
I'd have gone wid me cousin instade."

Thin I filt mesilf grow very bowld,
Fur I knew she'd not scold if I towld
Uv the love at me heart,
That 'ud niver depart
Though I lived to be wrinkled an' owld.

An' I said: "If I dared to do so,
I'd lit go uv this baste, an' I'd throw
Both me arms roun' yer waist
An' be stalin' a taste
Uv thim lips that are coaxin' me so."

Thin she blushed a more illigant red,
As she said, without raisin' her head,
An' her eyes lookin' down
'Neath their lashes so brown:
"'Ud yer like me to dhrive, Misther Ted?"
—Miss C. H. Thayer in Boston Globe.

QUEEN'S CHEESE.

"It is curious what mistakes they make in history," said old Grandfather Blackmore. "Now this that is in your book here about her majesty's cheese, isn't true at all—that is, the general part of it is true enough, but there's a mistake in particulars."

"And what was her majesty's cheese?" asked Grandfather Blackmore's daughter-in-law—a Connecticut woman with Yankee ancestors as far back as there were any Yankees.

"Did you never hear of it?" cried Grandfather Blackmore. "Well, indeed! Then I'll tell it you, though to be sure you could read it yourself. It was a cheese made in the year '41, in the village of Pinnard, Somersetshire, to present to her majesty Queen Victoria, then a young woman, and very much admired by her subjects.

"The Pinnard ladies were all agog about her, and to show their loyalty they made up their minds to make one of their famous cheeses, for almost every county in England has a particular cheese of its own, and Somersetshire was not behindhand. So the wives of all the well-to-do folk—gentlemen farmers we call them—met together and held a council, and 737 subscribers were called for, each to offer one meal's milk of her best cow for the making of the cheese. And the 737 ladies subscribed. And a great vat was made with the royal arms carved upon it and many other things beside, and on the anniversary of the queen's coronation fifty of them were to meet at Mr. Nash's—George Nash he was, and a fine man, and a hearty—and all the offerings of milk were to be received by them. It would make twenty hogsheads, they said, and it did, and it took them from 6 in the morning to 6 in the evening to turn it to curd, and the largest and finest and loveliest cheese it made! And when it was ripened it was taken to Buckingham palace and presented to her majesty, who thanked them very graciously, and afterward sent the village a present, though what it was I this minute forget. But about the cheese I am so certain that I can point out a little mistake. Now this book says that there were 737 messes of milk in the queen's cheese, and I can tell you there were only 736."

"Why, how can you know, Father Blackmore?" cried his daughter-in-law.

"I'll tell you," said the old man. "In Pinnard, Somersetshire, there was a widow lady, by name Mrs. Lutwoyche. She had good blood in her veins, and I could tell you all about it only you Yankees don't care for that sort of thing; but she had very little money and only one cow—a pretty creature, to be sure, but giving very little milk. However, she was one of the best folk of the place, and and it would never do not to have her name on the list. So in it went. One of the 737 names that were put down for the milk to make the queen's cheese of was Mrs. Sophy Lutwoyche. She was all alone in the world, poor lady, but for her daughter Charlotte. They had a little house, and a little garden, and a little servant, and the little cow I told you of, and Charlotte was the prettiest little creature! She had English blue eyes and her skin was like cream, and I fell in love with her the minute I saw her. I was not a Somersetshire man, I came from Devonshire, and Devonshire lassies are called beauties. But Charlotte cut them all out, and I followed her about as if I had nothing else to do. The Widow Lutwoyche didn't favor me much. She thought me not quite high enough for Charlotte, though I was to have money. But I did what I advise all men to do when they want the daughter. I courted the mother, and by the time the subscription paper was taken about I was intimate enough to be at the cottage at tea time, and to know that Mrs. Lutwoyche was to have the honor of being one of the ladies who was to go to Mrs. Nash's dairy to make the curd. Their only trouble was how to get the milk and themselves over at 5 o'clock in the morning without troubling the neighbors, for everything that could be hired was hired already. There was to be jollification on the Nash place all day long, and butter prints with the queen's portrait on had been made, and jelly molds like crowns, and wreaths of flowers were to be hung everywhere, for it was June and flowers were plenty. It was to be a great merrymaking indeed. Well, I had a chance to do the widow a real favor at last, and I promised her that I would bring a vehicle in which she could sit neatly dressed with Charlotte beside her, and in which the can could go, and that I myself would drive, and I could stay through the day and take them home again—that is, if they'd do me the honor to permit me.

"She was well pleased, and I got my first bit of real favor from her that day when I drove over to the house in the dawning.

"The widow was ready, all in black, and Charlotte all in white, and there stood the can burnished like silver, and I helped the ladies into the seats in front of the little carriage and went round behind to put the can in, and I lifted it toward the place it was to stand in—a place made for the baggage, if you had any—when, as if the old boy was in them both, the handles gave way at the same minute, and down went the can to the grass. I jumped to pick it up, took the top for the bottom, and made matters worse. The milk poured out of the can in a stream, and by the time I'd righted it, it was empty.

"The ladies did not see what had happened, and how to tell them I did not know. I put the cover on, set the can in its place, and went forward and took the reins, trying my best to think how to get the can filled on the sly, but no way occurred to me, and I saw the chimneys of the Nash house rising against the sky without having found an idea. Then it flashed on me. There were twenty great hogsheads ready for the milk, and men servants were emptying the cans into them. One walked up to our vehicle, ready to take the can, but, 'No!' cried I, 'I want to have the honor of adding Mrs. Lutwoyche's contribution to the queen's cheese myself. No one shall touch it. God save her majesty!'

"'That's fine,' said Mrs. Lutwoyche, 'when a young man feels like that,' and you should have seen me lugging the empty can as if it was as heavy as lead, and lifting it carefully, and pouring nothing into the hogshead, with my back between the can and the ladies. Then I gave the can to the servants willingly, and the handles, which I had stuck in, came off as they touched them.

"'What a mercy that didn't happen before!' said Mrs. Lutwoyche.

"Well, I felt a little mean and a little wicked and much as if I'd committed treason; but I doubt if any one ever missed the little can of milk from the great bulk. It would not have made the great cheese much larger, and I had a jolly time that day. I spoke to Charlotte, and Charlotte gave me to understand that if her mother was willing, she was; and on our way home the Widow Lutwoyche listened to what I had to say to her, and soon after I took them both to my own place in Devonshire.

"The little cow went along, and my mother-in-law always spoke of her as 'the cow that gave her milk for the queen's cheese.' You can believe that I never made confession to her, and for that matter, my wife don't know it yet, and I trust you not to betray me, daughter-in-law. And now you know how I am sure there is a mistake in that account of the making of the queen's cheese in the village of Pennard, Somersetshire, on the 9th of June, 1841, and that there were not 737 milkings in it, but only 736."—Mary Kyle Dallas in The Fireside Companion.

A Brave Soldier.

There are men who, after a battle, die of imaginary wounds, and there are others who seem incapable of realizing actual danger. Of the latter class was a brave fellow whose courage is thus described in Regis de Trobriand's "Four Years with the Army of the Potomac."

He was a strapping Irishman, whom I found smoking his pipe at the door of the hall where lay the wounded.

"Well," said I to him, "how do you find yourself?"

"Perfectly, colonel. Never better in my life."

"Why have you got your face half covered with bandages, then?"

"Oh, a mere nothing—a scratch. I'll show it to you."

"No, I thank you."

"Yes, yes, you will see what it is."

Raising compresses and bandages, he showed me a gaping wound in the place of the eyebrows, which had been carried away.

"I see," said I, "that your wound has not been dressed this morning."

"No, the doctor put this on yesterday; but today he's so busy with the others, who need his help more than I, that I didn't want to bother him."

"And your eye?"

"Gone. But you see, colonel, it's only the left eye, and that will save me the trouble of closing it while I take aim, which always did bother me. In a fortnight I'll be back with the regiment."

But the brave fellow never did rejoin his regiment. Before the fortnight was over he had died of this "mere nothing" of which he had made so light.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Heat at Ft. Yuma.

There is a very old story about two very wicked soldiers who died at Fort Yuma and "materialized" a few nights after to the sergeant in charge of the clothing.

"Well, what do you want?" he asked, gruffly, for a little thing like death or a ghost never breaks that official's habit of getting angry when a soldier wants anything. "Want our blankets—must have 'em—can't get used to the change so sudden."

"Why, where are you located, boys?"

"In hell!"

There are posts nearly 1,000 miles north of Fort Yuma, on some of the rocky plateaus in Western Dakota or Eastern Montana, where the mercury goes to 50 degs. below every winter and often rises above 100 degs. in the shade in summer. There are secluded valleys even in British America where the mercury marks 110 degs. in the shade every summer. The sun shines over sixteen hours a day, and there is no time at night for the air to cool.—California Letter.

Sheet Iron Buildings.

A system of building houses entirely of sheet iron has been communicated to the Society of Architecture in Paris. The wall, partitions, roofs and wainscoting are composed of double metallic sheets, separated by an air mattress, which is surrounded by different non-conductors of heat.—New York Telegram.

Pigeon Flying.

Pigeon flying is one of the delights of the Black country, and a Birmingham, Eng., paper gives a curious account of it. It is a passion with the workingmen, and it takes some of them completely away from their work. With the majority, however, it is no more than the ordered pastimes of the first day of the week. It has developed quite a new branch of railway traffic in the district. It is the practice of flyers to send their birds in baskets, addressed to the station master at a particular station, with the request that he will release them, mark on the label the time they were released and return the basket. What is most singular is that this is regularly done. An important traffic has grown up in this way, with a tariff for pigeon baskets and returned empties. Railway companies at first set their faces against it, but finally took a more enlightened view of their own interests and of the wants of their customers. They were probably influenced by the consideration that the officials rather liked the work. In cloudy weather porters have been known to feed birds three days before setting them free. The only inconvenience is that, where a bird fails to reach his destination, the obliging official is sometimes accused of being "got at" by a rival flier. This suggests a certain demoralizing tendency in the pastime, and the suggestion may be confirmed by the revival of a well worn anecdote. An aged penitent, who had loved pigeon flying not wisely but too well, was assured by his ghostly comforter on his death bed, that they would both meet in a better place with wings to their backs. The dying man suddenly forgot his anxieties in the ribald offer to "fly" the parson for a sovereign when they arrived.

To Restore Worn Clothing.

The mystery to many people how the scourers of old clothes can make them look almost as good as new is explained in The American Analyst as follows: Take, for instance, a shiny old coat, vest or pair of pants, of broadcloth, cassimere or diagonal. The scourer makes a strong, warm soapsuds and plunges the garment into it, souses it up and down, rubs the dirty places, if necessary puts it through a second suds, then rinses it through several waters, and hangs it to dry on the line. When nearly dry, he takes it in, rolls it up for an hour or two, and then presses it. An old cotton cloth is laid on the outside of the coat, and the iron passed over that until the wrinkes are out; but the iron is removed before the steam ceases to rise from the goods, else they would be shiny.

Wrinkles that are obstinate are removed by laying a wet cloth over them and passing the iron over that. If any shiny places are seen they are treated as the wrinkles are—the iron is lifted, while the full cloud of steam rises and brings the nap up with it. Cloth should always have a suds made specially for it, as if that which has been used for white cotton or woolen clothes lint will be left in the water and cling to the cloth. In this manner we have known the same coat and pantaloons to be renewed time and again, and have all the look and feel of new garments. Good broadcloth and its fellow cloths will bear many washings, and look better every time because of them.

A Mirage on the Plains.

We witnessed the most perfect mirage we ever saw on the Laramie plains Tuesday evening. It was about an hour before sunset, and looking out of a car window we saw about a mile away a beautiful lake. It was in a slight depression among the hills, and seemed to be about two miles long by a mile wide. Never having noticed a lake at that place on the road, we were considerably astonished, and asked the conductor for an explanation. He was equally astonished, as were passengers familiar with the road. As the train advanced the lake appeared to enlarge and rise, but in spite of this it was difficult to believe the appearance was simply that optical delusion known as mirage, and that what appeared to be a lake was a grassy, level plain. The apparent lake was as smooth and bright as a mirror, except at one edge, where it appeared to be ruffled by the wind. The strange sight was viewed with wonder by hundreds of passengers until it was out of sight.—Rock Springs (Wy. T.) Independent.

Crusted with Diamonds.

The Buddhists in Burmah do not consider the question of expense in beautifying their temples. Here is the description of the new vane of a pagoda at Rangoon: "The vane is about three feet by one and a half feet broad, and thickly crusted with precious stones and lovely fans of the red Burmese gold. One ruby alone is worth 6,000 rupees, and there are several hundred rubies alone on this beautiful thing. On the tip of the iron rod on which works the vane is a richly carved and perforated gold ornament called the Semboo. It is somewhat egg shaped and a foot in height, tipped by an enormous diamond encircled by many smaller ones crusted on like barnacles. All over this exquisite oval object are similar clumps of diamonds, no other stone being used for this part."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Song of the Shirt."

At a recent sale in London, the original manuscript of four stanzas of Hood's "Song of the Shirt" brought only $40. Now, when shirts are made by piece work, going through the hands of a dozen women, none of whom are capable of making a whole garment, Hood's poem has lost much of its application, though the misery it describes remains.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Crushing Stone.

A peculiar industry has sprung up near Albany since 1883: that of supplying crushed stone for asphalt and macadamized roads. The quarry from which the stone is taken is operated night and day. One thousand tons of rock a day are crushed and 250 cars are used in transporting the fragments of rock to all parts of the country.—New York Tribune

THE WORLD'S MARSEILLAISE.

Now girt with lightnings, docile, fleet,
There stands an angel, with his feet
The one on sea and one on shore;
And time henceforth shall be no more.

All men are men, and men are one,
Join hands all zones beneath the sun,
White, bronze and black and brown and red
All climates' tintings myriad.

Like rainbow colors, all are kin,
One God above, one Law within;
Man's sky with colors seven may glow,
But colors seven make heaven's bow.

Now drumbeats call from God's vast sky,
Earth's listening heart to Loyalty;
And now no land can foreign be,
And now at last there is no sea.

One sun is in our single sky,
And underneath one family;
One earth so huge and yet so small,
Are all for each and each for all.

Let God's great order through men run,
So pray the stars and moon and sun;
Amen, we answer, every one;
God's will in us be wholly done.
—*Rev. Joseph Cook.*

PROPOSED TEMPERANCE LEGISLATION.

The Executive Committee of the Ontario Branch of the Dominion Alliance have issued an address to all who favour temperance and progress in which they present a memorandum of the changes they will endeavour to secure from the legislature of this province at its next session. The following are the principal:—

1. A reduction of the maximum number of licenses to be issued in any municipality.
2. A provision that any person applying for a license shall produce evidence making it clear that the granting of the license will be consented to by a majority of the ratepayers in the locality in which it is to operate.
3. Local prohibition where the people desire it.
4. The abolition of bar room drinking.
5. The licensing of all public houses.
6. The early closing of all bar-rooms.
7. The closing of bar-rooms on Saturday afternoons.
8. Prohibition on public holidays.
9. The abolition of steamboat licenses.
10. The prohibition of the sale of liquor to minors.
11. The furnishing by tavern-keepers to sufficient security for the due observance of the law.
12. The cancelling of licenses when the holders persistently break the law.
13. A provision against the subletting of bar-rooms.
14. The imposition of adequate penalties for law violation.
15. The punishment of licensees who violate the law.
16. The removal of screens and blinds.
17. The prohibition of the sale of liquor to intemperate persons.
18. The abolition of re-trials for convicted liquor sellers.
19. The right for police in cities and towns to arrest the keepers and frequenters of unlicensed dives.
20. The suppression of liquor-selling in unlicensed clubs.
21. The giving of restrictive authority to municipal councils.

ALMOST DRIVEN INSANE.

"I HAD such distress in my stomach and head that I thought I would lose my reason, but on trying Burdock Blood Bitters I derived great benefit. I have used three bottles and am now as well as I ever was in my life. Thanks to your medicine." MISS LIZZIE DOUGLAS, Rednerville, Ont.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburg Falls, Vt., publishers of, "A Treatise on the Horse and his diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work FREE by sending their address (and enclosing a two cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenominal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."* 6t13

In Russia the telegraphic system is under government control. One of its rules requires that no telegraphist shall marry any one not employed as a telegraphic operator, and it also requires that in case of sickness the wife shall be the substitute of the man and perform double service.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS:—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething." Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic softens the Gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

The strike of the Scottish schoolboys which began at Hawick, has spread to Glasgow, Govan, Greenock, Port Glasgow, and other places in the west of Scotland, and also in Ayrshire and about Aberdeen. The boys have formed regular labor-like parades, with banners and cries for ',shorter hours." The strike has also spread into England. The other day 100 malcontents paraded the streets of Barnett, demanding "abolition of the cane, less hours in school, less parsing, and no home lessons."

TAKE NO CHANCES

BUT depend on solid facts. Nothing equals Hagyard's Yellow Oil for burns, scalds, frost bites, chilblains, neuralgia, croup, sore throat and aches and pains of every description. No matter where the pain or soreness is, or from what it arises, Hagyard's Yellow Oil will give quick relief.

THE BAY OF QUINTE
STEAMBOAT ROUTE.

TRI-WEEKLY LINE TO
BELLEVILLE, PICTON AND KINGSTON.

The Splendid and Fast Steamer

"HERO",
C. H. NICHOLSON, MASTER,
On and after Sept. 15th leaves Deseronto as follows:
—Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:30 a. m.,
FOR PICTON & KINGSTON.

RETURNING leaves KINGSTON daily at 3:30 p.m. for PICTON, going through to DESERONTO and BELLEVILLE Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights only.

Special arrangements have been made with the R., W. & O. Ry for sale of through tickets from Deseronto to Cape Vincent, Watertown, Syracuse, New York and all points in the United States.

☞This will be found the cheapest and most expeditious route to the American side.—Sure connections.

FREIGHT CAREFULLY AND CHEAPLY HANDLED.
—LOWEST RATES QUOTED.—
For full information apply to the Captain on board.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For Sale by all Dealers.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

GOOD second hand Pork Barrels suitable to put pork in for home use. Also a number of Iron Bedsteads which can be seen at The Big Store or our office, Deseronto.
THE RATHBUN CO.

Farmers, Attention!

We commend to your consideration
CEDAR LUMBER
For DRAINS and other purposes. It is
Light, Cheap, and Lasting.
Please Call at Cedar Mill for same and oblige.
THE RATHBUN CO'Y,
2t13 DESERONTO, ONT.

AT THE
Tribune Office
YOU CAN FIND
SCHOOL BOOKS
AND ALL
School Requisites.

Writimg Papers, Envelopes, Pens, Inks and Pencils.
The Best Scribbling Book
IN TOWN AND A
Lead Pencil For
5 CENTS.

Deseronto Navigation Co,
(LIMITED.)

RUNNING in connection with the Grand Trunk and Bay of Quinte Railways, for Picton and all Bay of Quinte Ports.

SURE CONNECTION WITH ALL TRAINS

Steamer "QUINTE"
Will, until further notice sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Picton	6:00 a.m.	Leave Trenton	1:00 p.m.
" Deseronto	7:15 "	" Belleville	3:00 "
" Northport	7:50 "	" Northport	4:20 "
" Belleville	10:00 "	" Deseronto	5:02 "
Arrive Trenton	11:30 "	Arrive Picton	6:35 "

Steamer "DESERONTO"
Will sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Napanee	6:00 a.m.	Leave Picton	3:00 p.m.
" Deseronto	7:00 "	" Deseronto	5:00 "
Arrive Picton	8:30 "	Arrive Napanee	6:00 "

This Steamer makes one extra trip between Picton and Deseronto with Mails and Passengers for G. T. R. going East as follows:

Leave Picton	9:30 a.m.	Leave Deseronto	1:00 p.m.
Arr'e Deseronto	11:00 "	Arri'e Picton	2:30 p.m.

DESERONTO to OSWEGO
and all U. S. Points.
The comfortable and fast sailing Steamers,
"Resolute" and "Reliance"
Sail regularly (weather permitting) for Oswego.
Parties for New York and other U. S. points will find it to their advantage to travel by this line.

Cheap Rates for Freight.
Fares Moderate.

Purchase your Tickets Reading via Deseronto Junction.

The Steamers are open for engagements for Excursions at all times. For particulars apply to
THE RATHBUN COMPANY.

THE FAVORITE
Steamer "VARUNA,"
Will hereafter leave Deseronto as follows for Picton at 10:00 a. m., returning will leave for Belleville and Trenton at 2.45 p m., each day, (Sundays excepted.)

BAY OF QUINTE
Railway & Navigation Company
CHANGE OF TIME.

THE TRAINS on this road make sure connection with all G. T. R. trains both East and West, and with Steamers of the Deseronto Navigation Company for all Bay and River ports.

1889. TIME TABLE. 1889.
DESERONTO & GRAND TRUNK LINE.
BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.
TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS	EXP. WEST.	MIXED EAST.	MIXED WEST.	MIXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST	MIXED M.&W.	EXP. EAST
	No.1	No.3	No.5	No.7	No. 9	No.11	No. 13
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Des. lve	2:45	7:50	9:15	11:10	4:30	8:55	12:55
E End, "	2:50	7:55	9:20	11:15	4:35	9:00	12:50
Des. Ju. ar.	3:05	8:20	9:35	11:30	4:50	9:15	1:10

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS	EXP. EAST.	MIXED WEST.	MIXED. EAST.	EXP. WNST.	EXP. EAST.	MIXED M'& W	EXP. WEST.
	No 2	No. 4	No. 6	No.8	No.10	No.12	No 14
	A.M.	A.M	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M
Des. J. lve.	3:15	8:20	9:50	11:45	5:05	10:05	1:25
East End	3:30	8:35	10:05	12 00	5:20	10:20	1:40
Des. arrive.	3:35	8:40	10:10	12:05	5:25	10:25	1:45

Trains Nos. 1 and 13 run daily, (Sundays included.)
Sure connections to and from Bay of Quinte Ports
Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

This Time-Table shows the times at which the Trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but, as the regularity of Trains depends on connection with other lines, the Arrivals and Departure at the time stated are not guaranteed nor will the Company hold itself responsible for delay or any inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER,
Deseronto, April 28th, 1889. Gen. Manager.

Napanee, Tamworth
—AND—
QUEBEC RAILWAY.
NAPANEE VALLEY LINE.

TIME TABLE No. 14.
IN EFFECT OCT. 29TH 1887.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 2. A.M.	No. 4. P.M.
Napanee	Leave	10 45	5 05
Napanee Mills	"	11 00	5 20
Newburgh	"	11 07	5 27
Thomson's Mills*	"	11 15	5 35
Camden East	"	11 20	5 40
Yarker	"	11 35	5 55
Colebrooke*	"	11 38	5 58
Galbraith Road*	"	11 42	6 02
Varty Lake, (Excursion Ground)			
Moscow	"	11 50	6 10
Mudlake Bridge*	"	11 58	6 18
Enterprise	"	12 05	6 25
Wilson's Crossing*	"	12 15	6 35
Tamworth	Arrive	12 25	6 45

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1. A.M.	No. 3 P.M.
Tamworth	Leave	7 00	2 15
Wilson's Crossing*	"	7 15	2 30
Enterprise	"	7 20	2 35
Mudlake Bridge*	"	7 27	2 42
Moscow	"	7 35	3 00
Varty Lake, (Excursion Ground)			
Galbraith Road*	"	7 45	3 08
Colebrooke*	"	7 48	3 12
Yarker	"	7 50	3 15
Camden East	"	8 05	3 30
Thomson's Mills*	"	8 10	3 35
Newburgh	"	8 15	3 43
Napanee Mills	"	8 25	3 50
Napanee	Arrive	8 40	4 05

*Stop only when Passengers at or for.
R. C. CARTER, H. B. SHERWOOD, E. W. RATHBUN.
Asst. Mgr. Superintendent. Gen. Manager

Removed!

KERR & WIMS

WILL NOW BE FOUND IN THE

CORNER STORE!

In the McCullough Block.

If you want to get the BIGGEST BARGAINS Ever Offered in This Town Come at Once and Get the First Choice.

Dress Goods,
Mantle Cloths,
Flannels,
Blankets,
Sheetings,
Shirtings,
Tickings,
Towelings,
Cottons.

Shirts and Drawers,
Cardigan Jackets,
Persian Lamb Caps,
Beaver Caps,
Sealette Caps, something new, at close prices.
Gloves, Mits, Sox, Braces, &c., at Prices that will make close buyers glad.

Great Value in Overcoats, Ready-Made Clothing and Shirts and Drawers.

REMEMBER THIS IS NO HUMBUG. If we Can't Sell Goods Cheaper than Any House in Town, Don't Buy.

KERR & WIMS.

MISS WARTMAN

—IS SHOWING—

CHILDREN'S AND LADIES' HATS & BONNETS

IN VELVET AND FELT.

Also a Fine Stock of Feathers, Birds, Ribbons, Velvets and Plushes.

FIRST QUALITIES!
LOWEST PRICES!
INSPECTION INVITED!

Immense Stock to Choose Ftom at MISS WARTMAN'S.

FASHIONABLE

JACKETS

—AND—

Mantles!

The Mantle Department is very Complete this Season. It is Full of

Stylish and Beautifully Fitting Garments,

Consisting of a Great Variety in

Short Jackets, Tailor-made Jackets,

Mantles, Dolmans,

&c., &c., at

Most Reasonable Prices

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,

BELLEVILLE.

THE
DESERONTO NEWS CO'Y
(LIMITED)
OUR JOBBING DEPARTMENT

Is replete with an abundant supply of new type and printing material. We are therefore in a position to execute Fine Job printing in all its branches in first class style and at rates to suit the times. Send or call and get prices. ☞Orders by mail will receive our prompt and careful attention

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1889.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Special bargains in grey flannels, wool shawls and dress goods. Independent buyers can save money every time by purchasing from, Kerr & Wims.

THE TRIBUNE office is headquarters for school books, slates, &c.

The Big Store's hats and caps are selling like hot cakes. Why! Because the qualities are better and the prices are lower than can be got from any one else. Come and see for yourselves and you will be convinced that the best place to spend your money is at The Big Store.

Tissue papers in all colours at THE TRIBUNE office.

The Big Store having secured a splendid line of grey, all wool flannels, they offer them to their customers at astonishing low prices. Others laying in your winter stock of dry goods it will pay you to examine our goods before buying.

Are you going to buy a new Parlor Suit, Side Board, Dining Table or Bed Room Suit this fall, if so you should call at J. Gibbard & Sons, Napanee. They show the leading styles and are selling at prices that cannot be equalled in this part of Ontario.

Excellent and cheap stock of slates at THE TRIBUNE office.

Ladies underwear the best in town at The Big Store.

November *Delineators* at THE TRIBUNE office.

Men's knit top shirts at very low prices to be had at The Big Store.

The Metropolitan of Fashions, autumn and winter number, at THE TRIBUNE office.

The Big Store has opened up some of the nobbiest gents neck wear to be seen anywhere in the country, and best of all the prices are within the reach of all. Gentlemen do not fail to inspect our stock before buying.

Pansy's books, so popular with the fair sex, twelve cents each at the TRIBUNE office.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. S. B. Burdett is ill and unable to be out.

Mr. George Aldred is now on the staff of the banking department in the Central offices.

The Tie Inspector of the Grand Trunk railway was in town on Monday on official business.

Some bad holes in the board walk on Centre street north of Dundas. They should be attended to instantly.

Mr. N. T. Lowe used 126 thousand shingles in covering the roof of the extension to the shed on the trestle dock.

Hugh Reid, of Milltown, died suddnly on Thursday, Oct 23rd.

Mr. John L. Ferguson is acting as board of health inspector. Look out for prosecutions.

The works of the best authors handsomely bound in cloth for sale at thirty cents a volume at the TRIBUNE office.

We had the pleasure of a visit recently to Mr. John McCullough's farm near Marysville, but of this visit more anon.

Three new gas lamps have been placed on Dundas street much to the satisfaction of residents in that part of the town.

Large quantities of hides are reported to be stored at Kingston, Ottawa and Belleville, owing to a depression in the market.

Rev. R. J. Craig, of the Church of the Redeemer, has commenced a series of cottage prayer meetings which will be held weekly during the coming winter.

The Terra Cotta Works havn been doing great work during the past month, the shipments to Toronto, Montreal, etc, being very great. Over thirty car loads have been shipped during the month.

We hear that the Indian Council are demanding payment from the fishermen who are using the shore of the Indian Reserve. As no demand has been made on them heretofore the hardy "toilers of the sea" don't like it.

John Gough, formerly of this town, was knocked down at the door of his own residence in Toronto last Friday and robbed of $43. He had just received a cheque for $40 for travelling expenses as inspector for the Boiler Insurance Company.

Chief Koughtetath (Jesse P. Martin) arrived home on Thursday from his eighteen mouths sojourn in the United States. The great medicine man is receiving hearty congratulations from his friends in this vicinity on his success in the land ot Uncle Sam.

Chief Brant, of Tyendinaga Reserve, and Approaching Fire, a Grand River brave, heve been notified that the Dominion government will not abandon the present system of reserve government among the Mohawks for the old system of hereditary chiefs.

The Chemical Works have been turning out vast quantities of products during the qast month. Heavy shipments of wood alcohol, acetate and other material have been made. The shipments of charcoal have averaged nearly a car a day during the month.

There is great rivalry among several of the workmen at the Terra Cotta Works. George Sexsmith, striker on one of the machines at the red brick mill, ran out in five hours 8,525 brick. Alfred Moss ran out 10,450 in six hours. George says he will yet beat Alfred so look out for some big records.

An incipient blaze at the Chemical Works was extinguished before much damage was done. A spark from the Cedar Mill ignited some of the shingles on the roof of Mrs. Naylor's house. As there was no ladder on the premises several minutes elapsed before water could be applied, but this was fortunately done and a conflagration averted.

Mr. F. H. Sims, of the shipping department of the sash and door factory, was very quietly married yesterday to Miss Lizzie Anderson. Rev. R. J. Craig, M. A., tied the nuptial knot. The happy couple left by the evening express on a honeymoon trip to Toronto and other points west. Among the bride's presents was a handsome easy chair presented by the board of managers of the Church of the Redeemer.

Next Tuesday is the Fifth of November the anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot. A great meeting will be held at Ottawa on that day by the Orangemen of Eastern Ontario to protest against the passage of the Jesuits Estates Bill. By a curious coincidence that bill became law on the Twelfth of July and the Fifth of November has been selected as the day on which the money will be paid over to the Society of Jesus and other claimants.

William German, who left Picton a few weeks ago for New York, was killed there last Monday. His remains were brought to Kingston Wednesday and forwarded to Picton. He leaves a wife in that town. He was struck by the Sag Harbor express on the Long Island railway. He was fleeced by sharpers a few weeks ago. German went to Freeport, L. I., to buy a place there with the intention of making it his home. While he was crossing the railroad track on his way to the post office to get a letter from his wife he was struck and instantly killed.

Mr. E. C. French arrived home last Saturday from his trip to the Pacific Coast. He returned by the Canadian Pacific Railway and speaks in high terms of praise of the excellent service given by the road. He was greatly impressed with the grand scenery of the mountains all along the Pacific coast. San Francisco he describes as a great, prosperous and beautiful city. He was struck with the rapidity of growth and feverish business energy of Seattle, Tacoma and the other cities of Washington Territory which have sprung into existence during the past few years. He spent a day or two at Banff enjoying the beautiful scenery at that great resort; while there he had the honour of being favoured with an invitation to the grand ball given in honour of Lord Stanley, governor-general of Canada.

This is the season of the year when the industrious farmer, who has left no stone unturned during the summer under whose solid protection a stalk or vine or plant might be retained, seeks to follow in the tootsteps of former years and store up his grain with the expectation of a rise in price. Conjectures are freely interchanged with neighbors, who, without an exception, are inclined to await the time of event rather than dispose of their surplus products and pay off their local debts; that of the village merchant generally being foremost in size, but, as a rule hindmost in thought, not to mention the poor printer and editor who supplies the weekly reading matter. The blacksmith, the waggon and carriage maker and the agricultural implement company, whose accounts are largely made up of self-made manufacture, will be paid on solicitation, or with the proceeds of the first of the season's sales, but the general storekeeper who merely handles his goods at a minimum profit (occasionally at a loss) is always allowed to extend his patience towards his customers, and get his own maturing notes extended as the result. The one thing a farmer seldom reckons on is his net profits; for he allows nothing for shrinkage in holding his grain, nothing for waste where his granary is not proof against marauders, and nothing for the interest on the money he might have turned over. It is to be hoped that farmers will this season take advice from the lesson taught in past years of the folly of storing their grain in the expectation of profiting thereby, and seek to settle their accounts at as early a date as possible, for the chances of gain by delay are seldom realized.

Strawberry Blossom.

Mr. Wm. Dunning, of Centre street, places on our desk a strawberry blossom plucked yesterday, October 31st, from a plot in his garden.

Ball and Supper.

The Ball and Supper, held under the auspices of Branch 86, C. M. B. A., last Wednesday evening proved a very happy and successful event. Sixty-five couplee were present upon the occasion.

Police Court.

A complaint was laid on Tuesday last before Mr. Commissioner McCullough by Louis Gaire against Thomas O'Connor for assault and threatening to shoot. The matter came to a sudden termination by O'Connor leaving for parts unknown.

Prospering.

The many friends of Wm, Pringle and Hiram Miller will be glad to learn that they are filling prominent positions in Northampton, Mass. They are two industrious young men who have carried abroad the useful lessons learned in former days in Deseronto.

Dedication Services.

The Reverend Rural Dean Stanton, Rector of S. Mark's Church, left yesterday for Trenton where he is assisting to-day (All Saints) in the dedication services of S. George's Church, after its recent thorough restoration and extension. We are informed that the edifice presents a greatly improved appearance.

Worshipping Foresters.

The members of Deseronto Court, No. 93, I. O. F., assembled at their chambers last Sunday evening and marched in procession to the Church of the Redeemer. The members wore their badges and presented a creditable appearance. Rev, R. J. Craig, preached an appropriate sermon.

White Caps.

The Grand Order of Whitecaps have established a branch in Deseronto and it is rumored that they have notified a resident of the town that if he does not change his ways, they will visit him with all the dread penalties which they are wont to inflict upon offenders who incur their anger. The emblems which decorate the documents containing their decrees are of a blood-curdling character.

New Law Office.

The firm of Flint, Anderson and Campbell, barristers, solicitors, etc., have opened a branch office in the Upper Flat of THE TRIBUNE block, Deseronto. A member of the firm will be in Deseronto on Tuesday and Saturday of each week. The members of this law firm are well known all over the district as successful members of the legal profession. Their card will be found elsewhere in these columns.

For the Farmers.

THE TRIBUNE would advise the farmers of this district not to be too eager to part with their hay. Prices are advancing and we predict a better demand for this product of the farm. Hay is very scarce in Minnesota and our own Northwest, and much of the crop in eastern Ontario and northern New York is of an inferior quality. The farmers should hold on and wait for better figures than are now offered in local markets.

Serious Accident.

Mr. I, Mastin, father of Mr. M. Mastin, of Deseronto, and J. Marchmont his son-in-law while driving from Belleville to Shannonville were the victims of a run-away accident on Thursday of last week. The waggon broke, horses ran away, Mr. Mastin had two ribs broken and received a serious scalp wound and other injuries. He is now at the residence of his son in Deseronto, where he has been attended by Dr. Vandervoort.

Methodist Church.

On Sabbath, Nov. 3rd, the quarterly meeting will be held in the Methodist Church; love feast from 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.; preaching will commence at 10.30 a. m.; administration of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper after preaching. The Sabbath School will meet at 2.30 p. m.; subject of lesson, "David's Rebellious Son," A song service will be held at 7 p. m.; subject, "Hell and how to shun it." A cordial invitation is given to all these services.

A Parsimonious Council.

Farmers, and indeed all parties, who travel the Boundary road give utterance to strong maledictions against the members of the Tyendinaga township council for their neglect of that important road which is in a very bad condition. The council have evidently little regard for the residents of the eastern part of the township who should unite in calling the councillors to account for their gross negligence. Do not vote for a candidate next January unless he gives a written pledge to improve the boundary road.

Thanksgiving Day Service.

On Thanksgiving Day, at 7:30 p. m., the usual Union Thanksgiving Service of the Methodist and Presbyterian congregations will be held in the Church of the Redeemer. The Rev. A. B. Chambers, L. L. B., of Napanee, will be present as the agent of the Bible Society, and deliver the address. The collection will be for the benefit of the Ontario Branch Bible Society. The members and adherents of both congregations are earnestly requested to attend, and all, whatsoever the stripe of their church banner, are invited. The organist of the Church of the Redeemer invites all singers to meet for practice on Tuesday evening.

Violin and Piano.

Prof. Homer Tourjee, of Belleville, and lately of the Boston Conservatory of Music, will visit Deseronto on Thursday of each week for the purpose of giving lessons on the violin. This accomplished musician will form classes at once giving lessons on Thursday afternoons to boys and girls, and in the evening to senior classes. Already he has assurances of patronage from many leading residents of the town and many will, no doubt, avail themselves of this excellent opportunity of getting instruction in this department of music. Prof. Tourjee makes piano tuning a specialty. Orders should be left with Mr. C. Macdonald, President of the Deseronto Musical Association, who will give all needful information about classes.

Harvest Festival at Milford.

A harvest thanksgiving service was held at S. Philip's church, Milford, last Friday evening, 25th inst. Mr. Harry Fowkes and other members of the choir of S. Mark's Church assisted by the choir of S. Phillip's sang the service and rendered the anthems in a very efficient manner. A festival was held in the town hall in the evening. There was a large attendance and a most enjoyable time was spent. A pleasing episode occurred during the proceedings, Mr. Harry Fowkes, of Deseronto, being presented by the congregation with a very handsome silver cake basket. Rev. Robert Atkinson, in making the presentation, referred to the many and valuable services kindly rendered by Mr. Fowkes to the congregation at different times. Mr Fowkes responded in suitable terms. Over $30 was realized by the festival; the proceeds will be devoted to the erection of a shed in connection with the church. Mr. James Walker kindly entertained the Deseronto visitors and a large party of friends at his hospitable residence. The congregation of S. Philip's must be congratulated on the great spirit by which they are animated in all branches of church activity

Brakeman Killed.

Brakeman H. Sweeting, of the N. T. & Q. Railway received fatal injuries at Marlbank station at 6:20 p. m. on Wednesday. He was uncoupling the cars on a moving train, and had had just drawn the coupling pin and was coming out from between the cars when he slipped and fell on the rail when the brake beam crushed him inflicting internal injuries from which he died at 11:30 p. m. He was 26 years of age, unmarried, and came to this country from England about five years ago. He had no friends in this country, but there is a brother in the United States.

Jubilee Singers.

The famous original Fisk and Tennessee Jubilee Singers, lately combined into one powerful organization, will appear in Union Hall, Deseronto, on the evening of Wednesday, 6th inst. Tney come under the auspices of the Citizens' Band and will, no doubt, receive a hearty welcome in the form of a full house. These renowned singers have no equals in the realm of negro melody. A rare treat is thus in store for our people. Encourage the Band in their enterprise by turning out in strong force. Reserved seats at C. Macdonald's, Main street. Tickets 25 and 50 cents. Wednesday, Nov. 6th.

PERSONAL.

Dr. Walker of Shannonville was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs Amelia Snider is visiting her sister, Miss Garbutt, at Bath.

Mr. Patrick P. Walsh, of Lonsdale, was in town on Monday last.

Mr. John Skelly, of Melrose, was in town on Tuesday of this week.

Mr. & Mrs. John J. Kerr have been visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. James Mackie was visiting at Kingston during the past week.

Miss Craig, of Belleville, spent a few days in town as the guest of Miss Baird.

Mr. Thomas Murphy, of Tyendinaga, paid Deseronto a short visit last Monday.

Mr. Thomas Callaghan, of Campbellford, was in town last Monday on business.

Miss Emma B. Allison, of Richmond, paid a short visit to Deseronto last Friday.

Mr. & Mrs. E. C. French arrived home from Toronto last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. S. G. Chamberlain, of the Canada Life Ins. Co., was in town last week.

We are very glad to see Mr. R. N. Irvine, Clerk of Deseronto, on the streets again.

Mr. Fishery Inspector Wilkins, of Belleville, was in town last Friday on official business.

Messrs. Thos. Gault and Thos. Stewart were up at Belleville yesterday attending the fall races.

Mr. W. R. Aylsworth has been out along the line of the N. T. & Q. Ry this week on professional business.

Rev. R. J. Craig and Mrs. Craig went down to Kingston yesterday on a brief visit to friends in that city.

Miss Tickell, of Belleville, has been visiting in Deseronto as the guest of Miss Florence Davis, Dundas street.

Mr. & Mrs. Isaac Allum, Jr., have returned home from their wedding tour and have taken up their residence on west Dundas street.

Peter McLaren, Perth, has a silo in which he has placed six acres of field corn. This immense quantity was first cut up fine, then run by elevators into the building.

Esmond, a diver engaged raising the Armstrong at Brockville, remained under the water so long that he was rendered unconscious for a few days. He is now recovering.

Mr. H. W. Bell, of Belleville, will be presented with the medal given by the Humane Society on Thursday evening, Nov. 7th. He displayed great bravery in saving a child from drowning on the 18th of March last.

At McCausland, Iowa, last night a wealthy merchant named Thomas McCausland was shot, probably fatally, by a burglar, who was arrested and gave the name of John Webb.

Rev. F, B. Stratton, Methodist minister, Tamworth, was afflicted with an attack of inflammation of the bowels over two weeks ago, and gradually grew worse until Friday, 25 inst., when he became unconscious and his family was called in and it was thought he was dying. On Saturday morning last he rallied and became conscious for about fifteen minutes, when hopes were entertained of his recovery. He is now lying in a critical and unconscious condition. The doctors seem puzzled on the case and hold out no hopes.

UNION HALL,

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF CITIZENS' BAND, ON

Wednesday Evening, Nov. 6.

Coming! Stronger than Ever!

The Original

Fisk Jubilee Singers

Reorganized and consolidated with

THE FAMOUS TENNESSEEANS,

Making the strongest and best Company ezer placed before the public. Having for their manager Mr. B. W. Thomas, the silver-toned baritone, the oldest jubilee singer travelling. This is the Company who sang before the crown heads of Europe, and has everywhere established a world-renowned reputation, &c.

Admission 25c.; Reserved Seats 50c.

Plan of Hall can be seen at the store of Mr. C. McDonald, where Reserved seats may be secured.

HOTEL FOR SALE.

HARVEY HOTEL, situated on the cor- of Lot 40. 1st concession, Tyendinaga, together with two acres of choice land. Orchard, barn and shed. Good well on the premises. Ten minutes walk from Deseronto Junction, Good location on the corner between Richmond and Tyendinaga along the Kingston road. Will sell or exchange for town property. For particulars apply to owner,

THOMAS ROACH, JR.,
Box 40, Deseronto, Ont.

614

ROBINSON & CO. COLUMN.

Two Large Stores IN ONE!

RIGHT!
RIGHT!
RIGHT!

Right Every Time.

Continually making improvements for the convenience of our customers. Continually watching the markets to procure the goods you need. Continually watching to see that the values are right. Continually watching that everything you buy from us is perfectly satisfactory.

We have reached the point where it will be necessary for you, if you serve your own interests to buy from us. We sell you the better classes of goods at as low prices as others charge you for poor stuff. We are bound to have every transaction perfectly satisfactory. We carry everything you want in the Dry Goods lines. Dry Goods, Mantlings, Millinery, Carpets, Furs, Clothing, etc. A customer served is a customer made.

Ready-Made Clothing.

With the change in our Clothing Department we are offering some wonderful bargains in Ready-made Clothing. Ready-made Suits cheaper than ever before. Our Overcoats are especially worthy of your notice. We commence them at $5 each.

Boys' Clothing.

We are selling heaps of Boys' suits and Overcoats. People don't wonder at it when they see the Goods. The fit is perfect. Tailor made Garments could not fit better. Suits to fit boys of any age from five years. Buy the boys a new suit and Overcoat.

Mantlings.

You must have a Mantle or Ulster of some description and we have just the goods to suit you. We never had as large an assortment of patterns. We never had as good values. We commence the prices for double fold goods at 60 cents per yard. Our Sealettes were purchased at a bargain and are greatly admired by all who have seen them. Don't buy without seeing them.

MILLINERY.

Our Millinery trade is increasing from season to season. Our stock is stylish and is assorted almost daily with the very latest novelties. Our goods are cheaper in price than those of any other dealer. MISS SMITH is well known to you all and she guarantees every article suitable in every way. Buy your Millinery from us.

Flannels.

We have grand values in Grey Glannels at 10, 12½, 15, 16, 18, 20c. and on up. We have grand values in Blue Flannels. We have grand values in White Flannels. We have grand values in Red Flannels. We have grand values in Canton Flannels.

ROBINSON & CO.,

(Successor to Downey & Co.)

NAPANEE.

DESERONTO MARKET.

Deseronto Oct. 31, 1889.

Apples, 40 to 70 cents per bag.
Beef, forequarter, 4 to 5 cents per pound.
Beef, hindquarter, 5 to 6 " " "
Beets, 5 cents per bunch.
Barley, 40 to 45 cents per bushel.
Butter, 20 to 22 cents per pound.
Celery, 3 to 4 cents per bunch.
Carrots, 5 cents per bunch.
Chickens, 30 to 40 cents per pair.
Cabbage, 40 to 50 cents per dozen.
Ducks, 50 to 60 cents per pair.
Eggs, 16 to 18 cents per dozen.
Grapes, 5 cents per pound.
Hay, 8 to 12 dollars per ton.
Honey, 12 to 15 cents per pound.
Hides, $3 per hundred weight, trimmed.
Lamb, 8 to 10 cents per pound.
Lard, 10 to 12 cents per pound.
Onions, $1 per bag.
Oats, 27 to 30 cents per bushel.
Pears, 30 to 40 cents per peck.
Pelts, 50 cents each
Potatoes, 50 to 70 cents per bag
Pork, side, 6 to 7 cents per pound.
Rye, 40 cents per bushel.
Straw, $2 per load.
Tallow, in rough 2½ cents per pound.
Tallow, rendered, 6 cents per pound.
Turkey, 40 to 50 cents each.
Turnips, 40 cents per bag.
Tomatoes, 25 to 40 cents per bushel.
Wheat, 85 cents per bushel.

BIRTHS.

RATTRAY ;—At the Manse, Melrose, on the 24th of October, the wife of Rev. James Rattray, B. A., of a son.

WATSON—At Deseronto, on Oct. 22d, the wife of Mr. Dexter Watson, of a son.

DEANS—At Deseronto, on Oct. 27th, the wife of Mr. Murney Deans, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

SIMS—ANDERSON :—At Deseronto, on the 31st inst., by Rev. R. J, Craig, M, A., Mr. F. H. Sims to Miss Elizabeth Anderson, both of Deseronto.

A great revival of the English mining industries has according to The London *Daily News*, taken place in 1888. The total quantity of minerals raised came to 182,660, 163 tons, an amount which excedes the total of any previous year. The largest item of course was coal, which reached the huge output of 169,935,219 tons—nearly 7,816,000 tons more than the quantity mined in 1887. Ironstone weighed 8,635,032 tons, or more than 1,000,000 tons in excess of the yield in 1887. The greatest development, however, was in oil shale industry, the quantity worked having risen from 1,411,378 tons in 1887 to 2,076,504, an increase of 47 per cent.

An eccentric man went to church and seated himself in the nearest pew. Soon the owner came in, eyed the stranger critically, and then, writing "my pew" on the fly leaf of a hymnbook, handed the book to the intruder. The man read the message, smiled a beautiful smile, and wrote underneath, "Nice pew; what do you pay for it?"

TO THE DEAF—A Person cured of Deafness and noise in the head of 23 years standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any Person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal. 1y1

PIANO FOR SALE.

A SQUARE HINES PIANO will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to
WM. LENDEROTH,
5tf Centre Street.

HORSE AND CARRIAGE FOR SALE.

STYLISH BLACK MARE, 16 hands high, 6 years old. Also phaeton and harness. Will be sold at a reasonable price.
Apply to or Address,
5tf O'CONNOR HOUSE, Deseronto.

LOT FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale the one half lot in block C and adjoining his house on Thomas street, Deseronto.
Apply to
R. DAVERN,
Trenton, Ont.
June 20th, '89.

BOOKS

AND

TORONTO DAILY & WEEKLY

NEWSPAPERS

AT THE

TRIBUNE OFFICE.

The Best Scribbling Book

IN TOWN AND A

Lead Pencil For

5 CENTS.

1889 -:- AUTUMN -:- 1889

NO LITTLE SURPRISE Was expressed by those who saw THE BIG STORE team coming from the depot with load after load of large iron-bound cases, and bales of goods, which had just arrived from Europe. We are glad to inform those who have been patiently and anxiously waiting to see these goods, coming as they do direct from the Mills and Looms of England, Ireland and Scotland, France and Germany, that they are now opened, marked, and placed on our shelves and tables.

WE NEED HARDLY POINT OUT to an intelligent Public the advantages to ourselves and patrons obtained by purchasing direct from the manufacturers and producers, as it must be apparent to everyone that by so doing the commissions of wholesale houses and of all middlemen are saved. We have carefully compared the cost of many lines of our imported goods with the prices charged by wholesale dealers, with the result that we find that at least 10 per cent. is saved by importing, and the goods are sure to be of the most recent manufacture, and consequently of the latest styles and designs. Moreover, in many instances, goods purchased from middlemen have lain in their warehouses for a long time which detracts from their value and wearing qualities, and as styles change every year goods carried in this way are behind the times, though often represented by those interested in selling them as being of the latest dates.

THE ONLY WAY to ensure getting New, Fresh Goods is by purchasing from the Manufacturers. Our experience in past years has been entirely satisfactory and has encouraged us this year to import not only larger quantities but to add many new lines, and we now place at the disposal of the Public a large and varied assortment of Dry Goods, &c., which for judicious selection, extent, variety, and general excellence, will compare favorably with the stock carried by any of the houses in Toronto and other large cities, and is certainly unequalled by any similar establishments in central Canada.

THE LIMIT of our space of course precludes an enumeration of the goods, sufficient it will be for us to say that the assortment includes Dress Goods of every popular make, Mantles and Mantle Cloths, Silks, Velvets, Plushes, Laces, Hosiery, House Furnishings, Cloths, Tweeds and Meltons. A Specialty is made of Tailoring to order.

WITH REGARD TO PRICES, The 10 per cent. which we save by Importing we give direct to our Patrons, or in other words we save them 10 cents on every dollar's worth of goods they buy from us. Do not be deceived by small dealers who tell you and advertise that they import direct as the records at the Customs Office prove that we are the ONLY direct importers of Dry Goods in this vicinity.

EVERY DEPARTMENT will be found replete with new and seasonable Goods.

WE HOPE to have the pleasure of showing you our Stock at an early date, confidently believing that the merits of the goods and the Low Prices charged for them will meet with your approval and induce you to buy.

THE BIG STORE.

Main Street, Deseronto.

September 20th, 1889

HAY FOR SALE.

APPLY to the undersigned at the Big Stables of The Rathbun Company.
M. BREAULT,
January 17, 1889. Manager.

FENCE RAILS FOR SALE.

SECOND HAND Fence Rails for Sale can be seen at any time and delivery given after harvest. Apply to
WM. BELL, farmer.
Corner Dundas and Boundary Roads
Deseronto, July 23rd, 1889.

John Dalton's

Undertaking

Establishment

Is Replete in every Department

We keep constantly on hand a full line of every description of

COFFINS,

CASKETS

and TRIMMINGS,

ALSO,

Robes in White, Brown and Black.

The most perfect Deoderizer in use, obviating all disagreeable odors.

THE ONLY

BOOK STORE

IN DESERONTO

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

PENS, PENCILS,

INK, COPY BOOKS,

READERS, SLATES,

GEOGRAPHIES,

DRAWING BOOKS,

SCRIBBLERS,

NOTE PAPER,

3 CENTS A QUIRE.

High School Books.

EVERYTHING

—AT—

EGAR'S.

NOTICE.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH have made arrangements for dumping grounds for refuse, &c., as follows :

All material (other than night soil) suitable for fertilizing, such as stable manure, yard sweepings and ashes, may be delivered on to the ash heap near the barn on the Chamber's farm.

Old cans, boxes, shavings, wood and such like may be deposited on the swamp, south of the Bowen farm and east of the Boundary lane, within bounds defined by posts.

All night soil to be taken in close boxes and a tight waggon box and emptied upon the ash heap on the farm of the late James Wilson at a place prepared therefor, but no boxes or barrels will be permitted to be left there. The Board of Health have appointed Henry Revoir and as Scavengers for this work, who alone are authorized to do it at a tariff agreed upon with the Board of Health.

Any person disposing of refuse on the above named grounds are earnestly requested to comply strictly with the instructions as given above as any infraction of the same will deprive the town of the privilege of using the grounds for this purpose.

By order,
R. N. IRVINE,
Secretary of Board.
Deseronto, Oct. 17th, 1889.

NAPANEE, TAMWORTH & QUEBEC RAILWAY.

DESERONTO TO STOCO.

On Wednesday morning in response to a kind invitation from the General Manager of the Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec Railway we set out from Deseronto in company with that gentleman and Mr. E. C. French for a trip over the line including the extension from Tamworth to Tweed. Seated behind a good team of horses the wretched road between Deseronto and Napanee was covered in good time. As we passed through Napanee we had our first view of the new post-office the pride and glory of the citizens, and we also caught a glimpse of the rising walls of the new high school building. Reaching the station conductor Reid was ready for the start. Taking our seats on the rear platform so that we might have a good post for observation we were soon whisked out of the station. We observe as we pass along that the glass works property recently purchased by the N. T. & Q. Railway Company are being turned to account. The cottages have been repaired and are now all rented; the main building, however, is not yet occupied but will, we presume, be used for terminal purposes when the whole line is completed.

The railway track is in excellent condition and Napanee Mills is soon reached. As a considerable time has elapsed since our former visit, we observe great changes. The Napanee Cement Company have erected large new works, the main building being of stone and the different annexes of brick. The Company manufacture a splendid quality of cement which is in great demand, heavy shipments having been made during the past year to the new canal works on the St. Lawrence. They are now turning out large quantities of building lime, 250 bushels a day, to fill orders from Cornwall, Brockville, Kingston and elsewhere. The Company also manufacture apple barrels in vast numbers, but owing to the partial failure of the crop, the demand this year is not so large as usual. Here also we observe a gang of men loading cars with clay for the Deseronto Terra Cotta Works. The clay is of a superior quality and the bed is near the track and thus easily handled for shipment. We may state that the Cement Works are under the management of Mr. Bravender, an expert in that branch of business.

Off again and soon we draw up at the station platform in Newburgh. Our good friend, Rev. D. O. Crossley, is there and his hearty grasp of the hand is proof that he has kindly remembrances of Deseronto and its people. Newburgh is building up though but very slowly. The Ontario government should have extended them a helping hand in the hour of their calamity ; is it yet too late? The station, built of terra cotta, is a neat and convenient structure. The waiting room is a model of cleanliness and Mr. Richardson is master. We observe a large quantity of paper from the mills ready for shipment in the freight house.

All aboard! and we proceed on our way calling at Camden East and Thompson's Mills. Arriving at Yarker we find that twenty minutes will be given in order to inspect the new bridge and other works at this railway centre, Yarker, as we may remind the reader, being the point at which the junction is made with the new line to Harrowsmith and Kingston. As we pass along we glance at the school house, to see if our hint given years ago about improving the premises had been acted upon. No change is noticeable ; untidiness prevails, Arbor day we fear being an unknown quantity in Lennox. Much difficult engineering work has been successfully overcome at Yarker and heavy expenditures incurred. A fine iron bridge spans the river, the massive piers and other mason work being of the most substantial character. Workmen are busy protecting the embankments with stone walls, &c. A 'Y' will be laid down and a large excavation is being made with that object in view. The stone for the bridge was quarried about half a mile from the station. As passengers and large quantities of freight will be transferred here, the station yards will be large and every facility provided for expediting business. The rails are laid to Harrowsmith and ballasting will be entered upon and completed in the course of a week or two. At Yarker, we met Mr. F. C. Whitton who is in charge of the men employed at the different operations. But the time is up and off once more. As we rush along we observe that the farmers are all busy fall ploughing. Moscow is passed and we reach Enterprise, which has grown very much during the past two years. It is becoming a thriving village and all that it needs is a little more paint to make it more bright and attractive ; in a few minutes after we arrive at Tamworth station, where Supt. Hampton greets us as we arrive. He bears a weather beaten appearance after his experiences of the past few weeks in supervising the extension of the telegraph and telephone lines from Tamworth to Tweed, a work which he has successfully accomplished.

As the principal object in view was the inspection of the extension to Tweed, we did not visit Tamworth. A locomotive engine is placed at our disposal, and mounting on the tender so as to get as good a view as possible of the track and country we get under way in a few minutes. Lunches are unpacked, shared all round and keenly discussed. The Salmon river spanned by a fine bridge is crossed and we find ourselves on the new road. The track is superb ; it could not possibly be better ; the Company have left nothing undone to make it first class and we quite understood why the Government engineer reported in such terms of praise of the new road. At Erinsville 2½ miles from Tweed preparations are being made for the erection of the station house which will be about half a mile from the village. The road passes along the shores of Beaver and White Lakes, two handsome sheets of water, the latter three miles in length. They abound in fish and are frequented by ducks and other wild fowl. The whole country from Tamworth to Tweed is a sportsman's paradise. These two lakes as well as Stoco Lake farther on must become favourite points for excursion parties from Kingston, Napanee and other towns. About 2½ miles from Erinsville we reach Murphy's Camp, as it is styled. It is on the margin of the lake and here a few yards from the track are two high hills composed of ballast of the very best quality, and in quantities sufficient to supply the needs of the road for years to come. This is one of the many streaks of good fortune which have fallen to the Company since it entered upon the construction of this extension. About one hundred men were busy loading cars with ballast. They are under the direction of Mr James Murphy, one of Mr. T. Butler's trusted lieutenants. Mr. Rathbun, with his well known business foresight and energy, has made a new departure in railroad building by employing his own men in large numbers placing them under the direction of his own trusted foremen. Large camps have been built along the line where the men are comfortably housed and fed. As a result less time is lost and better and more work accomplished with less expenditure of money. About ninety car loads of gravel are daily despatched from this deposit. Here we meet Mr. H. B. Sherwood, Superintendent of the N. T. & Q., and an adjournment is made to the kitchen and dining department of the camp. Henry Hawkins, for thirty years a cook in the shanties of the Rathbun Company, here reigns supreme, being ably assisted by Thomas Bradshaw, for twenty years also a cook in the employ of the same company. We received a cordial reception; dinner is quickly prepared, and though it is only a few minutes since the party had lunch, all attack the tempting dishes of meat and beans, the huge slices of bread and butter, and pannikins of tea as if they had been fasting for twenty-four hours.

Leaving Murphy's Camp we proceed along another stretch of splendid track and fine road bed to Marlbank. Marlbank is a small village well situated for trade and with the advent of the locomotive it must continue to grow and increase in importance. A corps of workmen were busy building the new railway station, which is a large and commodious structure. The foundation is of stone and the superstructure will be terra cotta, the partitions and everything being built of the same fire proof material. It is surrounded with ample yards and faces the street of the village. At Marlbank we meet Mr. Wm Mann, engineer of the line. After leaving Marlbank we pass by Dry Lake and through a rough country. One mile from Marlbank is Camp Alexander, the headquarters of the fencing gang which under Samuel Alexander, one of Butler's men, erects from 180 to 200 rods of web wire fence each day, at about half the usual cost. On Fitzgerald's farm there is a heavy fill, and Flynn's cut, 2½ miles from Marlbank, gave some heavy work, and the same may be said of Cassidy's, Taylor's and Finkle's swamps. Larkins, four and one-half miles from Marlbank, is the next station. Here the main gravel road crosses the line. The foundation of the station house is laid and in a week or two the structure will be finished. The country here is better in a farming point of view. At O'Neil's lot a spur has been laid down and the Rathbun Company will there take out vast quantities of wood during the coming winter. After leaving Larkins we come to Gartland's grade, the heaviest on the line. At Fleming's camp there are quarters for eighty men. From Larkins we pass through a good country and come in sight of Stoco, but our journey which from Murphy's had been made on a gravel train here came to an end as the bridge over the east Moira is not yet up; the bridge on the west branch is finished and the work on the line from Stoco to Tweed well forward. The other bridge will be up in a few days, and before the end of November trains will probably be running from Tweed to Napanee, Kingston and Deseronto. Returning we stopped at Larkin's for a few minutes where 'Nezer Peters cheered us with hot tea and sweet rolls and where we meet Mr T. Butler, wearing an air of supreme satisfaction on account of the good record made by his woodsmen. On to Marlbank, where we meet Reeve Aylsworth, of Deseronto. Deseronto men may be met everywhere along the road, T. Caughlin, Wm. Wilson, and many others At Marlbank is waiting one of James Gault's rigs and having taken Mr. Aylsworth aboard we drive home, passing Roblin, Selby, and other places. The moon shines bright overhead, and the Reeve regaled the company with bear stories, the others in defence contribute their quota, and Joe at last lands us safely in Deseronto.

To THE TRIBUNE the country through which the extension of the railway runs was new territory. We were impressed, however, with its capabilities and could easily see that it would contribute a large local traffic to the line. There is much good farming land tributary, and with markets brought nearer farmers will be greatly benefitted. The large tracts of wooded country must yield great stores of lumber, cordwood, ties, &c., and, no doubt, the mineral wealth of the district will be found to be extensive. With the opening of the line a great district of country will be opened to the business men of Kingston, Napanee, &c. It remains for then to take advantage of their opportunities and turn them to profitable account.

As we have already stated the line has been built in a most substantial manner. It would be impossible to find a better road-bed; it is well ditched and fenced; the station houses are planned to be large and convenient, nothing has been left undone to encourage local traffic, and develope the country, and the Manager, Superintendent, and Mr. Wm. Mann, the engineer in charge, must be congratulated on the success which has thus far crowned their efforts.

DISTRICT ITEMS.

Burglars are again at work in Belleville.

The dwelling house of John McAvelia, East Seymour, was recently destroyed by fire.

Grain is turning out well in North Hastings ; the crops in the back townships were very good.

All the barley crop of Prince Edward has been disposed of at prices ranging from 40 to 48 cents.

Napanee people are much dissatisfied with the delay attending the opening of their new post-office.

H. & J. Warren, of Stirling, have erected a fine brick block one of the handsomest in the county.

Newburgh is making great improvements in its show grounds and will hold a two days show next year.

Rev. Dr. Bain, for 35 years minister of the Presbyterian congregation in Perth, died at Kingston on Oct. 29th.

The young people of Hillier, after attending a bee upset the boardwalks in the village and did other mischief.

John H. Dwyre has sold the Odell phosphate mine in Portland township to a New York firm for $10,500.

Mrs. Nelson Mallory has equipped the exterior of the Methodist church at Adolphustown with two lamps.

Wilson Bros., Napanee, are putting a modern front in the shop recently purchased from the Allison estate.

Newburgh will adopt the early closing by-law which is now admitted to have proved a great success in other towns.

Hunters are not meeting with much success in the back townships this year. Deer and other game appears to be scarce.

Kenneth Cameron, of Kingston, while out shooting had his arm so injured by the discharge of his gun that amputation is necessary.

P. C. Cameron, of Colborne, has taken out some rich samples of ore from his gold and silver mines in Chandos township, Co. Peterboro.

John McIntyre, a bumptious school trustee, of Merrickville, has been arrested and committed to jail, for assaulting the schoolmaster.

The harvest thanksgiving service and festival of St. John's Church, Bath, Rural Dean Baker, pastor, were signally successful. The sum of $75 was realized.

Duncan Kippen left at the *Mercury* office in Renfrew a sample bunch of timothy, second growth, fully headed out. The stalks average 2½ feet in length.

MAKING TURKISH RUGS.

An exact reproduction of how Turkish rugs are made in the east is given in a show window on Broadway, near Twenty-second street. A genuine Turk attired in a purple tunic reaching to his feet, and tied about the waist with a gaudy sash, with his head encased in a maroon fez, is giving the exhibition. The loom on which he works is composed of two uprights of undressed wood. Between these uprights at top and bottom run two rollers at right angles. Over these rollers is stretched a network of cord. Two smaller sticks are introduced between the interstices of the network, one half way down and the other a few inches above the lower roller, which serve to keep the net work taut and also act as a guide for the eye. The operator sits, tailor fashion, on a Turkish rug, and within his reach are skeins of worsted of various colors. Three or four strands about three inches long are taken at a time. These are twisted about a single cord, tied and then cut off to make the requisite length of the fur of the rug. The next cord is similarly treated and so on until the width of the rug is completed. The worker carries the design in his head, and produces his patterns by the use of different colored worsteds. The operation is a very slow one, and a skillful worker cannot accomplish more than two inches on a rug of ordinary width in a day.—New York Evening *Sun*.

A DIMINUTIVE CHILD.

There is now living in the township of Bury, county of Compton, a couple by the name of Sylvester, Benjamin and Jennie Sylvester, to whom was born on the 57 th of June last a female child: this child, at the age of three weeks, weighed exactly fifteen ounces. She is now nearly five months old and weighs but five pounds fully swathed in infant's flannels. At three weeks after birth a finger ring ⅝ inches in diameter was easily slipped over her hand and up to the elbow. She is in perfect health.

VICTORY !

VICTORY ! !

THE WHITE

IS KING!

Honored Above All Competitors at the

Centennial Exposition,

Cincinnati, 1888, in the Award of the

SILVER MEDAL

for the

Best Family

Sewing Machine.

Triumphant with Greater Honors at the

Exposition Universelle,

PARIS, 1889.

THE GOLD MEDAL,

(Large) for the Best Family Sewing Machine.

The Most Simple,

The Most Durable

And Lightest Running Machine in the World.

J. Dalton

AGENT,

DESERONTO.

THE DOORSTEP.

The prayer meeting through at last,
We boys around the vestry waited
To see the girls come tripping past,
Like snowbirds willing to be mated.
Not braver he that leaps the wall
By level musket-flashes bitten,
Than I, who stepped before them all,
Who longed to see me get the mitten.

But no; she blushed, and took my arm;
We let the old folks have the highway,
And started toward the Maple Farm
Along a kind of lovers' by-way.
I can't remember what we said;
'Twas nothing worth a song or story;
Yet that rude path by which we sped
Seemed all transformed and in a glory.

The snow was crisp beneath our feet;
The moon was full; the fields were gleaming;
By hood and tippet sheltered sweet,
Her face with youth and health was beaming.
The little hand outside her muff—
O sculptor, if you could but mould it!—
So lightly touched my jacket-cuff,
To keep it warm I had to hold it.

To have her with me there alone—
'Twas love, and fear, and triumph blended.
At last we reached the foot-worn stone
Where that delicious journey ended.
The old folks, too, were almost home;
Her dimpled hand the latches fingered;
We heard the voices nearer come;
Yet on the doorstep still we lingered.

She shook her ringlets from her head,
And with a 'Thank you, Ned,' dissembled;
But yet I knew she understood
With what a daring wish I trembled.
A cloud passed kindly overhead;
The moon was slyly peeping through it,
Yet hid its face, as if it said,
"Come, now or never! do it! do it!"

My lips till then had only known
The kiss of mother and of sister;
But somehow, full upon her own
Sweet, rosy, darling mouth—I kissed her!
Perhaps 'twas boyish love; yet still,
O listless woman, weary lover!
To feel once more that fresh, wild thrill
I'd give—but who can live youth over?

A TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

A funny story is told of James Thompson's experience with a sturdy son of Erin. Mr. Thompson is President of the Washington Ice Company, and the tale is related by the *Herald* as follows: "James Thompson, a Chicago ice dealer, has kept a big barrel filled with ice water outside his ice-house during the summer for the men to drink. On the barrel was a tin dipper. On one very hot, sultry day not long ago, says Thompson, along came an honest, sturdy-looking Irishman, clad in overalls and jumper, and with the tan of honest labor on his face. He looked hot and tired. He wanted a drink, and evidently remembering the hydrant, he started to go inside. A man at the door met him, learned his wants, and pointed out the barrel of ice-water. The Irishman walked out to the curb, dipped up a dipperful and quaffed it at a swallow. Then he disposed of a second one in the same way. Dropping the dipper and wiping his mouth with the back of his horny hand, he turned to the man in the doorway and said, with a sigh: "Ah, me bye, if I'd known that oice wather were so good I'd a had me house and lot yit!" There was a temperance lecture that could be hung up in the street cars."

THE HOMING FACULTY IN ANIMALS.

The existence of the homing faculty in animals is well known, but is none the less mysterious. It is known, for instance, that many honey hunters find their prey by catching bees and letting them free at different points. Each bee strikes home immediately, and so, to find the bee hive, one only needs to follow the bee line of two or three bees, as they point to one or the same spot, and come across each other at the very spot where the hive is to be found and is actually discovered. Eels and fishes often go from one pond to another, very distantly located, or from a pond to the sea, in a quite straight line, without any mistake. It would seem that this homing faculty pre-exists to all individual experience, since Humphry Davy informs us that he has seen a young alligator, which had just got out of its egg, which had been broken by this observer, make immediately for the direction in which water was close by. Again, a falcon, sent from Teneriffe to the Duke of Lerme, in southern Spain, managed to escape, and sixteen hours later had returned quite exhausted, to Teneriffe. A dog, carried from Mentone, in the south of France, to Vienna, came back to Mentone, and a donkey of Gibraltar, which was wrecked nearly 300 kilometers away, on the Spanish coast also managed to get to his home in Gibraltar.—*Popular Science News.*

THE COURSE OF STORMS.

According to the Chicago Inter-Ocean, Benjamin Franklin was the first to discover that storms in this country travel from west to east. He was interested in observing an eclipse, and found that while the observations were spoiled in Philadelphia by a rain storm that came on just at the beginning of the eclipse, the sky was clear at Boston until after the eclipse was over. By communicating with inter towns, he learned that the storm travelled eastward at a uniform rate. Simultaneous observations taken in all parts of the country show that nearly all great storms follow the same general direction—from the west to the east. The same is true of cold and hot waves. Therefore, to tell what the weather will be in advance, we have only to find out the conditions prevailing west of us. This is practically the course pursued by the signal service.

THE ALERT WATCHMAN

WARNS us of approaching danger, a hacking cough warns us of coming consumption. Take time by the forelock and use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the surest, safest and best cure for coughs, colds, asthma, hoarseness, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

The tastes or tendencies of the princes of Europe may be inferred from the nature of the prizes which they took at the Paris exposition. The Duc d'Aumale obtained his for the Zucco wine which he makes on his land in Sply; the king of Holland received a prize for beer from the royal brewery, and Cardinal Levigerie won a grand prize for Algerian wine.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To THE EDITOR:—
Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured, I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
164 West Adelaide st., Toronto, On.

DISTRICT ITEMS.

Trenton is well satisfied with its new fire engine.

Stirling is agitating a system of water-works.

A new lock-up will be erected at Cape Vincent.

Stoco people are greatly elated over the railway.

The Picton canning factories close down this week.

The fall races took place at Belleville yesterday.

The Thompson's Point barley was sold for 45½ cents.

The Ameliasburg grange sold their barley for 46 cents.

There is only one prisoner confined in the Picton jail.

The roller rink craze has been revived at Smith's Falls.

Smith's Falls is building a new ward public school.

Clute, the bigamist in Cornwall jail, is too ill to stand trial.

Jas. Caldwell, dentist. Belleville, slipped and broke his leg.

Large quantities of potatoes are being shipped from Tweed.

The dredge Munson is removing the debris from Belleville harbor.

Jonathan Spry, of Belleville, has raised a second crop of potatoes.

A branch of the C. M. B. A. was recently organized at Merrickville.

The Oddfellows' lodge in Trenton has a membership of one hundred.

George Johnston, a resident of South Bay, died recently aged 56 years.

A fancy boat house which will cost $3,000 will be built at Round Island.

Ira A. Coolidge, an old resident of Demorestville, is dead, aged 75 years.

John Dickens, Napanee, is the new landlord of the Glen House, Glenora.

James Elliott is manufacturing pottery at South Lake bridge, Lansdowne.

The water at the entrance of Oswego harbor is from 23 to 25 feet deep.

Jas. Madigan, aged 16 years, of Hastings village, died suddenly while in a fit.

John Schram, Cape Vincent, fell from a load of straw and broke three ribs.

J. L. Nicol, Cataraqui, has grown Voges carrots, weighing five pounds each.

Silas Grimshaw, Kingston, received serious injuries by a fall from a scaffold

Work on the new high school building at Napanee is progressing rather slowly.

It is not true that D. W. Allison intends moving from Adolphustown to Napanee.

W. F. Cowan was elected mayor of Oshawa by acclamation to succeed McGee, retired.

Thos. Dowdal, a highly respected citizen of Clayton, died last week of general debility.

The members of the Cameronian demomination will erect a new church at Almonte.

The Presbyterian church in Napanee has been fitted out with a handsome new organ.

Thomas Watson, Chicago, is looking into the deposits of iron ore at Christie's Lake.

There are now 350 head of cattle being fattened at Corby's distillery near Belleville.

Dr. T. O. Powers, a native of Adolphustown, was killed in Chicago recently by a cable car.

Mrs. Trayton Pearson, of Napanee, while standing on a chair, slipped and fell breaking her leg.

James Bond, aged 49 years, a native of Prince Edward County, died recently in Colusa, Cal.

James Perry and James Cascallen have started a grocery and provision store in Tamworth.

Gilmour's mill will run longer this year than formerly; they will shut down in two weeks time.

The Gananoque Electric and Water Company with a capital of $40,000 has been incorporated.

Great catches of fish have been made at Consecon. The fish have been shipped to the United States.

Mr. Chas. Henstridge has sold his house and lot in Gananoque to Robert Anderson, of South Lake.

About two tons of frogs' legs have been shipped from the Bay district during the past four months.

Rev. W. H. Barnes, of Barrie, will take charge of the Reformed Episcopal congregation in Belleville.

James Gamble has sold his interest in the Tichborne House, Napanee, to Richard Lawson, of Tamworth.

The Picton *Times* states that there are large numbers of people in Prince Edward who do not take a local paper.

The lessee of the Belleville market is in arrears for $500, and the market will be placed in the hands of a receiver.

Rev. F. W. Armstrong will be allowed to remain in Trenton until May. The congregation refuse to allow his withdrawal.

James Currie, aged 81 years, died in East Whitby on the 21st ult. He was the father of Mr. Currie of the Stirling *News Argus.*

The Grand Trunk Railway is said to be negotiating for the Brockville and Westport railway and its extension to Sault Ste Marie.

It is probable that another telephone line between Napanee and Kingston will be constructed next year. It will take in Odessa and Bath.

Trenton people will probably give the required bonus and get the Lumber Cutting Company now located in Belleville to remove to their town.

Toronto medical students have it appears been the origin of the murder scare near Brighton. They placed the body of the woman in the sands.

I. Masten, a farmer of Hungerford, while driving home from Belleville, had a rib broken and sustained other injuries by his horses running away.

Robert Campbell, a cattle buyer, of Tara, Co. Bruce, while passing through a swamp near Lindsay was attacked by two highwaymen and robbed of $1,700.

Robert Carson, Elijah Stevens, Jas. Mitchell and John Hall, four Prince Edward farmers, were each fined $20 and costs for sending adulterated milk to cheese factories.

While Homer Miles, Napanee, was driving Gibbard & Son's black team one of the reins broke and the horses ran away. The buggy was demolished and one of the horses impaled on a fence post,

Rev. George Bremner, Presbyterian, White Lake, preached his farewell sermon after spending eighteen years in that pastorate. He spends the remainder of his days with his children in Manitoba.

The members of the Church of England congregation in Trenton at a public meeting hissed Archdeacon Jones, of Napanee, while he was defending Canon White whom they consider unsuitable as the new incumbent appointed by the bishop to that charge.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The assizes opened in Guelph Monday.

The duke of Edinburgh has gone to Madrid.

Johnstown is in danger of being flooded again.

A revolution is said to be imminent in Guatemala.

Bradlaugh has recovered and contemplates on taking a sea voyage.

Earthquakes have done considerable damage in Italy and Turkey.

Dr. Tanner, M. P., having completed his sentence, has been released.

P. M. Arthur has been re-elected chief of the Brotherhood of engineers.

The estate of the late Hon. James Turner. of Hamilton, is valued at $177,000.

It is reported that the Hovas are preparing to drive the French from Madagascar.

Lord Charles Beresford has been appointed commander of the warship Undaunted.

It is reported that the Czarwitch has been bethrothed to Princess Maria of Greece.

Pearce, recaptured gaol-breaker, was brought back to Toronto Saturday morning.

Count Dillon has been expelled from Alsace-Lorraine and has arrived at Brussels.

The czar has invited the Emperor William to attend the Russian review next summer.

The strike movement at Bristol is spreading to the employes in the hemp warehouse.

Meissonier, the French artist, has received the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor.

George Clute, the Brockville bigamist, was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary.

A middle aged man, supposed to be David McCleary by name, committed suicide Saturday.

The Crown Prince of Prince and Princess Sophie of Germany were married at Athens on Sunday.

A car loaded with passengers on the Atlanta Electric Road was set on fire by the apparatus.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria recently paid a secret visit to the Court of Paris at Sheen House.

Mr. Halford is reported to have tendered his resignation as Secretary to President Harrison.

Three steamships of the very best type have been ordered in England for the C.P.R. Pacific line.

Emperor William has conferred the decoration of the Order of the Black Eagle upon the king of Greece.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, is said to have succeeded in mollifying all the members of the Orleans family.

A fire at the corner of Craig and St. Peter streets, Montreal, on Saturday morning, caused a loss some $25,000.

The Pittsburg Window Glass manufacturers Association have advanced the price of glass another five per cent.

An armed mob raided the stores of Jews at Delhi, Louisiana, on Saturday. The disturbance is attributed to business rivalry.

The Washington Government has decided that barrels used in conveying wood ashes are dutiable at the rate of 100 per cent.

Beauchamp. a discharged brakeman of the Canada Atlantic, has been arrested on the charge of wrecking a train on that road,

It is reported in Paris that Queen Victoria will spend the coming winter in Florence with her daughter the Empress Frederick of Germany.

Despatches from Athens admit that the cruelties of the Turkish troops in Crete are ceasing, but say the political persecutions continue.

Rechab Tandy, the well known tenor, of Kingston, is singing with great success in Glasgow. He has established himself in London

N. W. Wilson, who resided at different times at Windsor, Woodstock and Ingersoll, committed suicide on Saturday at Butte, Montana.

The Bundesrath has approved the creation of a court of appeal consisting of eleven judges, to hear petitions relative to the anti Socialist law.

A London despatch says Lord Wolseley has accepted an invitation to be present at the unveiling of the statue to Gen. Lee at Richmond, Va.

Mr. A. H. Musgrove, of Whitechurch, was nominated on Saturday for the Local Legislature by the Conervative Convention of East Huron.

Mr. Gladstone in an address at Chester spoke of the condition of the working classes, and praised the United States system of Government.

The village of Paisley was visited by fire on Saturday morning, a number of business places being destroyed. The total loss is estimated at over $40,000.

A Rome despatch says that the Russian Government has conceded most of the Vatican's demands and that seven Russian bishops will soon be appointed.

Sir John Low estimates that the British wheat yield this year will leave a deficit of 19,000,000 quarters, to be met by grain in stock and importations from abroad.

It appears that the action of the Andersons in dropping the fast Atlantic mail contract was caused by the Dominion Government's withdrawal of railway privileges.

Samoan despatches confirm the report that Mataafa has been elected King, but it is provided that a new election may be held when the Berlin agreement comes into force.

It is reported that the Washburn and Pillsbury flour mills at Minneapolis will pass into the hands of an English syndicate on November 1. The consideration is said to be $5,200,000.

Samuel W. Miller, cashier of the American Bank at Findlay, Ohio, was dangerously stabbed on Sunday evening by F. W, Stokes his father-in-law.

The New York *World* publishes a story to the effect that Mr. James G. Blaine had a stroke of paralysis while abroad, which rendered him subject to melancholia, and that therein lay the reason of his declining the presidential nomination.

The U. S. Postoffice Department has just re-arranged its transcontinental service so as to shorten the time between San Francisco and New York to 111 hours 30 minntes. The mail is also timed to arrive in New York at 10.35 in the morning.

Capt. Wissmann's forces had an engagement with Zanzibar natives under chief Bushiri, and killed or wounded 300 of them. The steamer Vulcan, attached to Wissmann's expedition, was wrecked on the coast and three of her crew were killed by Arabs.

The Grand Duke Peter, nephew of the Czar, who was recently married to Princess Miltilza, of Montinegro, is suffering from an affection of the lungs, and will pass the winter in Egypt. His illness puts an end to the scheme to make him a candidate for the throne of Bulgaria.

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for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

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Men to take orders for Nursery Stock, on Salary or Commission. I can make a successful

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of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish handsome outfit free, and pay your salary or commission every week. Write for terms at once.
E. O. GRAHAM,
3t13 Nurseryman, Toronto, Ont

THE GREAT ENGLISH PRESCRIPTION

A successful medicine tested over 30 years in thousands of cases. Promptly cures *Nervous Prostration, Weakness of Brain, Spinal Cord,* and *Generative Organs* of either sex, *Emissions* and all ills caused by indiscretion or over-exertion. Six packages is *guaranteed* to effect a cure when all other medicines fail. One package $1, six packages $5, by mail. Sold by druggists. *Write for Pamphlet.* EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., *Detroit, Mich.*

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BY CAR LOADS, WAGON LOADS or by Bushel at low prices. Special terms given to parties building who require a quantity. Leave orders with at the Rathbun Co's. ffice.

The above brand of LEAD requires no association guarantee. It is THE STANDARD of the Dominion for Purity, Fineness and Whiteness.

CENTRAL AMERICAN FEDERATION.

Acting upon a suggestion of the Republic of Costa Rica a congress, composed of representatives of the five Central American States, Guatemala, Honduras, San Salvador, Nicaragua and Costa Rica, was convened in 1887, and this congress has at last agreed upon a basis for the federal union of Central America. If this union can be brought to pass it may bring to an end the present bad state of affairs. The five republics into which Central America is divided have an area of only one hundred and fifty thousand square miles, or somewhat less than Ontario, and a population of less than three millions. This comparatively small number of people are divided, however, into five nations, of which Costa Rica, with a population of two hundred thousand, is the smallest and Guatemala, with a population of about one million and a half, is the largest, and they indulge in periodic revolutions, wars, and similar enterprises, much after the manner of the border clans of the Middle Ages. With the exception of Salvador, which has money to its credit deposited abroad, all of these states have national debts, but nothing in the shape of national assets, and in none of them is the law as powerful or effective as private revenge. In the past attempts to unite them into one country have not been wanting, but force of arms, not mutual interests, has in every case been the centralizing force employed, and the results have not been encouraging to the Unionists. Of late, however, Central Americans have shown a disposition to abandon war for more peaceful labor and remunerative occupations, and it is not impossible that this change has been sufficiently pronounced to make probable the Federal union, the first steps towards which have been already taken:—*Witness.*

CATARRH,

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS—HAY FEVER

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. N.B.—This treatment is not a snuff or an ointment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of ten cents by A. H. DIXON & SON, 303 West King Street, Toronto, Canada.—*Toronto Globe.*

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

THE WASHINGTON TREATY.

is one of the important topics of the day, but more important still to a sufferer from catarrh is the question what remedy shall I use? Try Nasal Balm. It never fails. Mr. John Kelly, Combermere, says:—Nasal Balm has helped me more than I expected it would. I have not felt so well in nine years. I am sure it will make a permanent cure.

A PLEASING DISCOVERY.

I SUFFERED with neuralgia and obtained no relief until advised to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Since then I have found it to be an admirable remedy also for burns, sore throat and rheumatism. MRS. F. CAMERON, 137 Richmond Street W., Toronto, Ont.

FARMERS AND MILL MEN.

McColls' Celebrated

LARDINE OIL MACHINE

Is the Only Safe and Sure Oil for Self-Binders, Threshing Machines, and Mill Machinery generally.

Manufactured by McCOLL BROS. & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Canada Life Assurance Co.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

HEAD OFFICE, HAMILTON, ONT.

Capital and Funds nearly $10 000 000. Annual Income nearly $1,800,000.

Managing Director, A. G. RAMSAY.
Secretary, R. HILLS. Superintendent, ALEX. RAMSAY

SOMETHING ABOUT PROFITS.

EXAMPLE I.

1850.

Policy 499—$2,000. Premium, $78.67.

1885.

Yearly Cash Profits, - - $187.97.
Deduct Yearly Premium, - - 78.67.
Leaves Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $109.30.

In 1850, a gentleman living not 100 miles from Montreal, took out this Policy on the ordinary Life plan, applying his profits to the permanent reduction of his premiums. The profits had gradually reduced the annual premium until it had

diminished in 1875 to $13.87.

In 1880—payment of Premiums had altogether ceased.

Not only this, but he was thenceforward in receipt of an annual income from the profits of $35.20.

In 1885 this income was increased to $109.30 per annum (as above), and in 1890 this will be again largely increased, the income growing at every division of profits until the Policy becomes a claim.

EXAMPLE II.

Here is another, taken out five years later, viz: in

1855.

Policy 1752—$400.00. Premium, $13.87.

1885.

Yearly Cash Profits, - - $21.14.
Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $ 7.27

EXAMPLE III.

And one more, five years later still, in

1860.

Policy 3088—$3,000. Premium, $108.90.

1885.

Yearly Cash Profits, - - $127.52.
Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $17.62.
N. B.—In this case a portion of the profits was taken in anticipation. Had this not been done, the net income would have been increased by $8.52
Raising the net surplus income to $27.14

MEMO.—In the cases above quoted, as in *all others* where the profits are taken in this way, the profits at each division are added to those previously declared and are paid annually to the holder, until the Policy becomes a claim.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY, AGENTS AT DESERONTO.

S. G. CHAMBERLAIN,
Special Agent TORONTO

Hymn Books, School Books

AND LIBRARY BOOKS

At The Tribune Office.

IN SPITE OF LUCK.

In spite of ill luck, I mean, for of all unlucky people the Armstrongs had been what old Mrs. Ordway called "the beatamost." It had been a gradual come down so far as the oldest inhabitant knew, and old Mrs. Lyons, "nigh onto a hundred," as she said, could well remember the great-great-grandfather of the late Nathan, who was a well to do man and represented the town at the general court, and out of courtesy was always called Squire.

The grandfather of Nathan, though standing high in the estimation of the townspeople, being the old Squire's only son, enjoyed a sort of free and easy life, and having what the exact and prim housewives called a "shiftless wife," as the years went on developed into a seedy looking old man who liked his pipe and his ease too well for a determined effort in any direction. His sons, as the villagers said, did not amount to much and the time came when the only descendant left was Nathan, a grandson. Nathan's physiognomy showed to the close observer what effect might be expected from such a down hill process. Fortunately he wasn't vicious; he drank neither cider nor whisky, was honest and good natured and easy. His wife, a poor girl, who had little education but a good heart, must have seen something to admire, else she would not have slaved twelve long years to keep the larder half filled. She would doubtless have gone on slaving many more had not the good Lord taken her up higher and mercifully, too, removed Nathan only a few days later.

The clergyman who officiated at the obsequies called it "an inscrutable dispensation of Providence," but in the opinion of the village doctor it was a "want of drainage." Little Tommy, their only child, was then about 10 years old, long and lank, with ill fitting clothes from which his wrists and ankles protruded in such a suggestive way the minister's wife, who had a large heart for the heathen in Umzilla's kingdom, said to Mrs. Graham, "it might be necessary to borrow trousers and jacket for the boy to wear to the funeral, since it was to be in the vestry."

Tommy's long hair and sallow skin did not make him specially attractive, though the mournful black eyes, full of unshed tears, in a well fed and well dressed boy who had not lived in the malarious valley that had been his home, might have found foster parents whose hearts would have gone out to him. Instead, poor boy, Deacon Allen, overseer of the poor, wondered if Seth Grattan did not want a boy to help him on his farm; the authorities would "bind him out" probably for a term of years and get him off their hands.

"None of that shiftless tribe for me," said Mr. Grattan when interviewed.

"But," said Deacon Allen, who with a little opposition was always ready with an argument, "you don't know nothin' agin the boy, and in ten years' time you can git a heap o' work out of him—be a good investment."

"Humph, I tell ye, I believe in heredity, and I don't want any such lazy ne'er-do-wells about."

"His mother wasn't lazy," said the deacon.

"Now, don't tell me she was smart, living there as she did."

"Well, but what's to be done with the boy?"

"There's the poor house."

"No, no, Mr. Grattan, don't send the little fellow there," and Hamil Brown wiped away a tear, rough man that he was, for while listening to the above conversation his heart was filled with tender pity. He was one of a gang of men who, with guns and axes, were going into a forest some twenty miles away to spend the winter. "Let him come to the camp with me, I'm going up to-morrow."

"Well, well, if you will take him off our hands," said the good deacon, "it will be a great relief. I don't know that there is anything he can do on the town farm to earn his board this winter; he would only be an expense and taxes are high enough now."

Hamil Brown looked at the deacon as if he could hardly repress an oath, and the Lord who looks into the heart might have had one to forgive. He shut his teeth for a moment and then proceeded to make arrangements for taking the boy along, "provided he is willing," said the man.

"Willing or not, he'll have to go," was the answer.

Hamil Brown found him sitting forlornly on the wooden steps of the little house that had been his home.

"Poor little chap, you here alone? Where are the women of this town, I wonder?"

He sat down beside him in such a friendly way, the boy suddenly burst into tears and cried as never before. The dazed condition that had enveloped him had washed away and he was a little sorrowing boy, as full of grief as any other who had lost his all. Mr. Brown let him cry, till he sobbed, "Will not somebody put me in the grave with them?" Then, with one arm around him, he talked and talked until the stars came out.

In the spring, when the men came down from camp, a red cheeked, black eyed and handsome lad came with them. Wholesome, hearty food, life in the keen, clear air of the hilly forest had worked a miracle. It had vitalized the whole system. Body and brain had alike received an impetus. Hamil Brown said to Seth Grattan, who exclaimed over the vigorous looking boy: "Yes, it has been a good thing for him, I think, and I know it has for me and the other men, for what think you of a boy who says his prayers every night and is always obliging and pleasant, and who is brave enough to shame us all? Yes, I believe in heredity, too, and I know whose son I am, and whose grandson, but I know, too, that, with all my opportunities and education, I have been a disgrace to them. Since I was expelled from college, more than six years ago, I've roved and wandered, to be brought to my senses by this little fellow, who might have had a home with your paupers, though your taxes would have been increased thereby. Thomas Armstrong, with a wide awake brain and a thirst for knowledge, is going with me where I am going, like the prodigal of old. You have heard of the philanthropist and millionaire of N——? Well, you may be surprised, but he is my father, and I know him so well, I know the 'fatted calf' will be killed."

A little later, like the butterfly from a chrysalis, Hamil Brown emerged from his old life, shorn of much that outwardly had made him such a contrast to the youth who, six years before, said his last good-by to parents, home and friends who with troubled hearts, but never wavering love, had hoped on, never doubting that some time he would return to them.

In all of his wanderings he kept his old latch key, and it would be hard to tell of the influence of that voiceless bit of metal. It was a talisman of untold value. It meant an open door, and though led astray by bad habits and wild companions, each look at that key riveted the chain he could not break. Had it been lost it is impossible to conceive of what might have been the effect of the barrier swept away. When at last he turned the key in the familiar door, he forgot everything but this: it was the hour when the father used to gather the children about him, and in response to his tap the "come in" was so like that of old he thought of nothing except the dear faces before him. The scene that followed is too sacred for pen of mine.

To Tommy Armstrong, who accompanied him, the journey was a complete bewilderment, though Mr. Brown had in a measure prepared him for it; but the immensity of mountains and prairies was inconceivable, and city blocks and parks with their adornments were hard for such a boy to imagine. With glistening eyes the father gazed upon the boy, who, Hamil said, had taught him the lesson that love and home had failed to, and without transferring the affection that belonged to his own son, he received him with open house and heart. The tide had turned, and in spite of the luck that had followed the Armstrongs, the uphill march began.

Hamil Brown, leaving his sins behind him, bravely struggling back into the niche that long before should have been his, looked upon Tommy with pride as well as love. As the days went by he gazed with astonishment at the boy, for each endeavor strengthened the used faculties and his progress was steady and sure. It seemed that from some far-away ancestor an inherent persistency had come down to him, which, with material aid, developed qualities hitherto dormant.

A score of years later the little town that had had almost a Rip Van Winkle sleep, awoke from its lethargy. Half a mile north of the village buildings sprang up as if by magic. Ponderous machinery was put in place. The progress of the stream that once lazily meandered through the town was stopped by a huge dam, and the rushing torrent seemed to enter into the spirit of the wide awake projectors. Ere many months passed the inhabitants became somewhat accustomed to the screech of the locomotive, and did not gather daily to look upon the incoming or outgoing trains that the most sanguine had never expected to see till after the advent of the handsome gentleman who had so suddenly appeared in their midst. Without making himself known, he spent a day or two looking about, his keen eye detecting the possibilities of the place and seeing, in the future, what is now no surprise to many New Englanders. After purchasing a large tract of land he departed, leaving the townspeople to wonder and surmise in their quiet way. "Armstrong—Armstrong!" said Mr. Seth Grattan, when in the country store the men gathered to talk over the unusual occurrence. "Why, that's the name of the boy who years ago went off with that wild chap, Hamil Brown, don't you remember?" "It cannot be that boy, though," and the old villagers who were present spent an hour calling to mind all they remembered of that peculiarly unlucky family.

The first families who arrived were a complete surprise, though the people thought themselves prepared for anything, after the excitement that had so transformed their little farming town.

Mr. Armstrong, with a lovely young wife, took possession of a delightful house on the summit of a hill that overlooked not only what had been accomplished by human ingenuity, but a view almost unparalleled, though nature is so lavish with her gifts. Imagination can picture what took place after the "whir and whiz" began, superintended by the noble man whose life was proving that in spite of the ill luck of his family it was possible to step up and out of the ruts that had borne them only down.

In the following summer, on a clearing in the midst of what is yet a forest, surrounded by huge trees, some of them perhaps a century old, stood two men. Suddenly their hands clasped and with tears intermingling with smiles, Mr. Brown, a magnificent specimen of manhood, said: "My dear brother, it recalls so vividly the turning point in my life. This is the very spot where we camped, and God grant that the towering tree just yonder that o'ertops all others has not put out better growth than this humble follower, who for years has sought to do his will. I shall leave you in your new home, proud that the little sister whom I had never seen till, I trust, the washing away of sin scars had commenced, is with you, your dear and honored wife."

A story of a life can never really end, and it may be as well to take our leave just at this point as at any other—in the sunshine which we trust may follow them through life.—Ned Gwen in Manchester Union.

A Prudent Plan.

Customer—Now you are quite sure you have given me the proper drug and not some fatal poison?

Apprentice—Well, I wouldn't be real sure. Maybe you'd better take some of it and see.—Omaha World-Herald.

STRAY BITS.

The keeper of a peanut stand in Newark, N. J., is named Pizarro Cæsar.

The new United States postal card will be big enough to write a letter on.

There are 1,600 central electric light stations in various parts of the United States.

Professional rat catchers receive a salary of $1,500 a year There are but ten in the United States.

Homestead entries were made during the last two months in Cullman county, Ala., for over 6,000 acres.

During a thunder storm at Dennison, Tex., the wheel of a sewing machine was melted by a stroke of lightning.

A stone at Woodsville, N. H., is said to mark the boundary line of two states, three counties and four towns.

A Steubenville, O., man suggests that a day like Arbor day be set apart annually for the destruction of the English sparrow.

A Canton, O., man undertook to eat twelve boiled eggs in fifteen minutes, and it took two doctors bring him around again.

The Bennington battle monument, that is to be 301 feet high, has reached a height of 194 feet. The rainy summer has retarded the work.

A feminine summer boarder, who recently killed a rattlesnake in Passaic county, N. J., will wear the tanned skin of her victim as a girdle.

A deathbed marriage took place lately in Winsted, Conn. The groom was well to do, and willed all his money to his wife. He was 24 years old.

Somebody has discovered that nearly every one of the world's famous beauties was born in summer, at a time when the earth seemed to smilingly welcome them.

The 110 ton gun at Shoeburyness is stated to have cost £15,000, and the carriage, with its various mechanical devices for handling it, £11,000, a total of £26,000.

It is stated by one of the guides at the capitol in Washington that fifteen brides an hour is the average number of visits to the statuary hall each day of the year.

The elm tree that shelters the Shelden homestead at Deerfield, Mass., is one of the oldest in the state, and its history can be traced back authentically for 200 years.

A young man from Philadelphia has lost his job as school teacher in Accomac county, Va., by chucking the girls under their chins in study hours and kissing them at recess.

In San Francisco one day recently watermelons sold so low that wholesale dealers, rather than still further glut the market, threw a consignment of 5,000 into the bay.

According to a German paper, there is now living at St. Hubert an old stager of 93, who takes daily exercise on a bicycle, and is renowned all over the country side as an expert rider.

The diary of the famous Baron Friedrich von der Trenck, cousin of the notorious Franz von der Trenck, which purports to be written with his own blood while a prisoner at Magdeburg, is now offered for sale at Leipzig.

The statisticians of the Pennsylvania weather service have calculated the rainfall of that state during the summer, and find that if gathered in one place it would form a lake "1,000 miles square" and 35 feet deep.

A man named William J. Haines, 102 years old, has been converted and has joined a Methodist church in St. Louis. He says he was never sick a day in his life. He was an orderly on Gen. Jackson's staff in the war of 1812.

The craze for pearl fishing has extended from Wisconsin into Illinois. At Belvidere, on the Kishwaukee river, a baker found 300 pearls, for which he has been offered in Chicago an average price of thirty-five cents a pearl.

A remnant of the Seneca tribe of Indians still lingers in Warren county, Pa., spearing fish, etc., for a living. The tribe all told barely numbers 1,000 members and has so dwindled that marriage among blood relations has become almost a necessity.

Clinton A. Snowden, of Tacoma, saw bees going and coming from a hollow tree. He built a fire, smoked out the bees and cut down the tree to get the honey. He found a great lot of it; but, better still, a large quantity of gold was in the hollow trunk.

The house in which Oliver Wendell Holmes was born is still standing on the common at Cambridge, Mass., and is now one of the college buildings. It is an old gambrel roofed house, and during the siege of Boston it was the headquarters of the American officers.

A party of fossil hunters are having good luck in the North Fork country of Oregon. They have found the bones of small horses with three toes on each foot; rhinoceros skulls and other bones that show, as they think, that Oregon had a tropical climate before the glaciers came down from the north and covered the land miles deep with ice.

One of the jewels which Col. North, the "nitrate king," brought back with him from Chili was a miniature canoe, fashioned of gold, after the model used by the Peruvian and Chilian warriors hundreds of years ago in the construction of their war canoes. Col. North announced that he felt much inclined to build a racing boat on the lines of this little canoe, and it is now rumored that he intends to remodel the Thistle in this manner.

STATIONERY NOVELTIES.

A big gnome and a very little one lying prone on a seesaw make a very funny letter clip.

Attached to a tiny, cut glass inkstand is a huge nickel key with a thermometer set in the shank.

One of the most beautiful novelties shown is an owl in punched steel which hides in its neck an ink well.

An old, worm eaten, cross roads sign post, to which is affixed a thermometer, is held erect by a grinning brown bear.

A gold bronze visor and bars and buttons of the same material inclose a blue ink well, making a perfect baseball cap in miniature.

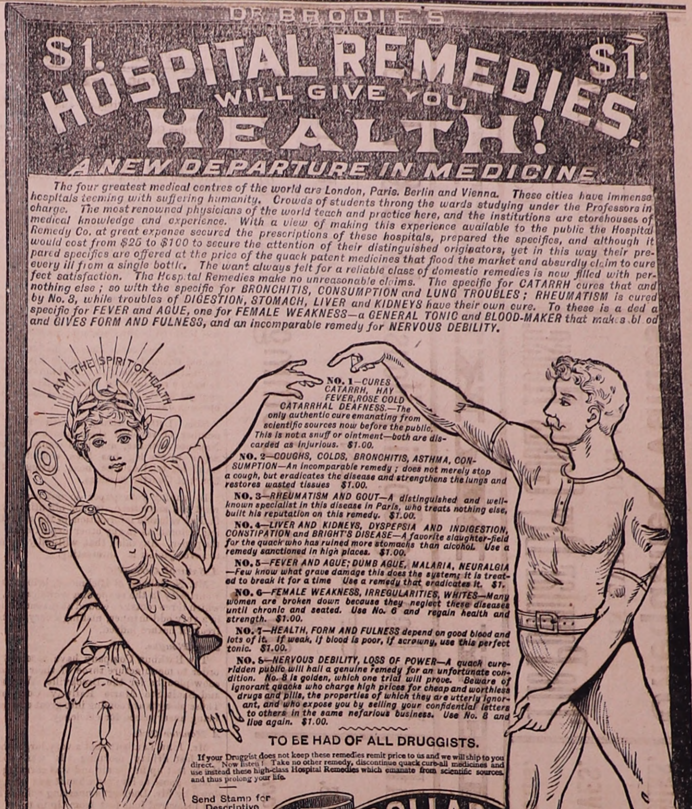
A beautiful, slender hound sitting on its haunches holds in its mouth an envelope, the loose flap of which forms a novel card receiver.

A saddle in real leather, with stirrups of nickel, band and buckle, and saddle cloth of black and red, makes as pretty a penwiper as one could wish.

A funny little sprite, laughing in every line of his face, stands in a pair of old worn shoes quite as large as himself, thus making a cute paper weight.

Three little red capped sprites playing at leap frog make a comical paper weight. One has taken the leap and has fallen dangerously close to the spot where his companion, who is just flying over the bent back of the quondam frog, will land.

Under a huge mushroom sits a lean visaged, melancholy little sprite hugging his knees and sporting a turkey feather in his red pointed cap. Peering over the edge is a great, green grasshopper, perplexed and sad at sight of the woful countenance of his companion in summer sports. The mushroom is an ink well.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NO. 1—*CURES CATARRH, HAY FEVER, ROSE COLD CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.—The only authentic cure emanating from scientific sources now before the public. This is not a snuff or ointment—both are discarded as injurious. $1.00.*

NO. 2—*COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION—An incomparable remedy; does not merely stop a cough, but eradicates the disease and strengthens the lungs and restores wasted tissues $1.00.*

NO. 3—*RHEUMATISM AND GOUT—A distinguished and well-known specialist in this disease in Paris, who treats nothing else, built his reputation on this remedy. $1.00.*

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NO. 5—*FEVER AND AGUE; DUMB AGUE, MALARIA, NEURALGIA—Few know what grave damage this does the system; it is treated to break it for a time Use a remedy that eradicates it. $1.*

NO. 6—*FEMALE WEAKNESS, IRREGULARITIES, WHITES—Many women are broken down because they neglect these diseases until chronic and seated. Use No. 6 and regain health and strength. $1.00.*

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F. S. RATHBUN.

March 6th, 1889.

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CERTIFICATE.

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ecord kept of all Policies and Notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

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"I HEARTILY RECOMMEND PUTTNER'S EMULSION FOR ALL SUFFERING FROM AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS, AND I AM CERTAIN THAT FOR WASTING DISEASES NOTHING SUPERIOR CAN BE OBTAINED."

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ROBERT R. J. EMMERSON
Sackville, N. S., Aug., 1889

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Hardy Stock for Canada a specialty.

$93 Sewing-Machine FREE
To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out: before patents run out it sold for $93, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America.
TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

TRIBUNE
BOOKBINDER,
DESERONTO.

MAGAZINES and MUSIC bound in any style.

BLANK BOOKS ruled and ma yd n o pattern desired.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS

A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address: H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 164 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

THE TRIBUNE from Now until Dec. 31st, 1890, for $1.

Job Printing of all kinds executed at short notice. Call and learn prices. Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Books, Stationery, Slates, School Books, Pencils, Pens, Ink, etc.

Dress Goods & Silks.
Unequalled Values
Mantle Goods and Mantles.

HOSIERY & GLOVES.
IN EVERY LINE AT
FLANNELS & BLANKETS

Fancy Woolens.
The Popular Dry Goods House.
CRETONNES.

LAHEY & McKENTY

UNDERWEAR.
The Leading Clothing House
HATS & FURS.

Gents' Furnishings.
OF NAPANEE.
LACE CURTAINS.

Tweeds and Tailoring
Ready - Made Clothing.
Carpets at Cost.

—THE—

People's Grocery

—AND—

FARMERS' HEADQUARTERS.

OPPOSITE THE DESERONTO HOUSE,
Main Street,
DESERONTO.

The undersigned desires to inform the People of Deseronto and Vicinity that he has now received and will keep continually on hand a Large and Well Selected Stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES,

Including Teas, Sugars, Nuts, Spices, Canned Fruit, Flour, &c., &c.

CHOICE BUTTER BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Children waited upon promptly and carefully.

CALL AND SEE US.
JAS. SEXSMITH.

1890 SUBSCRIBE FOR THE 1890

Weekly Empire

Canada's Leading Newspaper.

Patriotic in Tone,
True to Canada,
True to the Empire.

THE EMPIRE IS NOW

THEGREAT WEEKLY PAPER OF THE DOMINION,

And special arrangements are being made to add new and attractive features, which will greatly increase its interest and value.

As an inducement to place it in the hands of all PATRIOTIC CANADIANS the balance of present year will be given

Free to New Subscribers,

Making it Only One Dollar from now till end of 1890.

ADDRESS "THE EMPIRE," TORONTO, ONT.

SOCIETIES.

PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION OF PRENTICE BOYS.

VICTORIA LODGE, No. 9, meet in their Hall, corner of St. George and Edmund Streets on the Second and Fourth Tuesday in each Month,

J. D. Monaghan, W. M. H. Solmes, D.M. R. N. Fralick, Secretary

A. O. U. W.—QUINTE LODGE, NO. 215

MEETS in the Hall over Donohue's Store the First and Third Friday Evenings in each Month. Visiting brethern cordially welcomed.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS, COURT QUINTE, NO. 1,

MEETS in their hall, McCollough block, Corner St. George and Edmund Streets, on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month.
Visiting brethren welcome.
W. J. MALLEY, D. D.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS COURT DESERONTO, NO. 93,

MEETS First and Third Wednesday evenings in Donoghue' Hall, Main Street, at 7.30 o'clock. Non-resident members welcome.

ROBERT RUSK, C. R. E. PRINGLE, R. S.
A. L. CHANDLER, C. D. H. C. R.

SEE WHAT
Mrs. Col. Campbell
SAYS OF THE
Bell Piano

Belleville, Sept. 16, 1889.
Mr. Henry Bull,

DEAR SIR:

I have great pleasure in adding my testimony to that of many others, as to the merits of the "Bell Piano." I may say that I have had one since the 1st of May and am more pleased with it all the time. It has a very good touch and is brilliant and sweet in tone, and is also very good for accompaniments to the voice. Yours truly,

JULIA CAMPBELL.

H. BULL, Agent,
Box 89, Belleville, Ont.

Information and prices can be learned by applying to
A. L. CHANDLER,
Mill Street.

The Tribune

FRIDAY, NOV. 1, 1889.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Clean up your premises and burn the leaves.

Division Court on the 27th of November. Is your subscription to THE TRIBUNE for 1889 settled?

LePage, the escaped convict, is said to have been seen lurking in the woods in the vicinity of Millhaven.

The turkeys now forsake their glee, and breathe a long drawn sigh; they scan the calendar and see Thanksgiving drawing nigh.

The clergymen of Belleville refuse to read from their pulpits such announcements as are not of a denominational or charitable character,

The body of George Robb, the deck hand drowned from the stmr. Hero last week, was found in Kingston harbor on Saturday. It was interred in the Cataraqui cemetery.

The Napanee council has decided to put an annual tuition fee of six dollars upon each pupil attending the high school in that town. It will be remembered that no fees will be charged by the Deseronto high school which opens in January next.

Sam. Letters, charged with firing a number of revolver shots into a crowd of Napanee rowdies, and thus wounding one Sager in the leg, has been committed to stand his trial at the next sitting of the Court of Quarter Sessions.

In reading your paper do not neglect to read the advertisemnts, for oftentimes you find as valuable information in the advertising column as in any other department of the paper. Anything that will tell you how to save a dollar is interesting.

A Natural Curiosity.

Mr. N. Solmes, of Richmond, brings us in a curiosity in the shape of a white carrot, in which three roots are wound about each other in a very odd manner, making a very strange freak of nature indeed.

Snow Ploughs.

The Rathbun Company have received an order to manufacture three of their famous snow ploughs for the Brockville, Westport and Sault Ste Marie Railway Company. These ploughs are coming into great demand, being unsurpassed for efficiency.

A Monster Owl.

Mr. John Lambert shot a very large white owl last Friday morning. It was about thirty feet up in the air and was carrying off a large goose as its prey when it was brought down by Mr. Lambert's unerring rifle. This owl measured four feet from tip to tip of its wings. Mr. Al. Bogart is having this great bird stuffed by a taxidermist.

Total Mileage.

The total mileage of The Grand Trunk system is now 3,475 miles, composed of the Grand Trunk proper, 1,513 miles; the Great Western, 883 miles; the Midland, 471 miles; the Detroit & Michigan air line, 195 miles, and the Northern and North western, 491 miles. There are also 172 miles of second track and 650 miles of sidings. Of the whole 3,619 miles are laid with steel and 676 miles with iron rails.

Mid Toil and Tribulation.

When a man gets mad at something he sees in the paper he calls the editor names and rattles off an inky shriek to "Stop My Paper;" it stops; but the earth continues to revolve, the moon to get "full" and ice continue as heretofore, freezing with the slippery side on deck; and regularly every week the gent who wanted the paper "stopped" sneaks into his neighbor's to "see what it says this week."

Hon. Alexander Morris, ex Lieut-Governor of Manitoba, died at his home in Toronto on Monday morning. He was born at Perth in 1826 and called to the bar in 1851. He sat in the Dominion Parliament for South Lanark, and assumed the portfolio of Minister of Inland Revenue in 1869, holding that position until 1872 when he was appointed Chief Justice of Manitoba and afterwards Governor of that province. He returned to Ontario in 1877 and has been in business at Toronto since that year.

People Who Are Behind the Age.

The Picton *Times* thus moralizes: "One of the first things they want in a new settlement out west nowadays is a local paper. They never think they have a standing as a community until there is a paper published in the new settlement. Yet it is a matter of fact, and we blush to say so, that in the old established county of Prince Edward there are a thousand and more families of intelligent, industrious and well-to-do inhabitants at whose firesides the local paper never comes unless borrowed from a neighbor by some of the young people."

The Dominion Alliance.

The Annual Meeting of the Ontario Branch of the Dominion Alliance for the total suppression of the liquor traffic will be held at Toronto, commencing on Wednesday, December 18th, 1889. This promises to be one of the largest and most influential gatherings of the kind yet held. Among the subjects to be discussed will be: the securing of immediate prohibitory legislation as far as the same is within the competence of the local legislature; and electoral action for the securing of legislators in favor of Prohibition. It is specially requested that all churches and temperance societies will appoint representatives to this convention. All who expect to go to this convention will please notify the Secretary of the Alliance, Mr. F. S. Spence, Toronto.

A Dishonest Peddler.

The Belleville *Intelligencer* states that "Cornelius Bowerman, peddler, of Trenton, was before the Police Magistrate Monday, for having in his possession at Deseronto a weighing machine, which was false and unjust. He pleaded guilty, and was fined $5 and costs, in all $9,75. The inspector informs us that this was Bowerman's second offence, and that the weighing machine he used on this occasion was made unjust by using a false weight, the difference in his favor on 10 lbs. being 2 lbs., on 20 lbs. 4 lbs., and so on up. Where frauds like this are discovered, we think the law ought to be so altered as to enable the Magistrate to send the culprit to gaol, for a nominal fine is not much punishment." We quite agree with the *Intelligencer* that law should be amended and imprisonment with hard labour substituted for a fine which simply is no punishment in a case of this kind. If Bowerman is a licensed peddler, the authorities should cancel his license. The public are being continually defrauded by characters such as this man, and were it not that Inspector Johnston and his assistants unexpectedly pounce on them they could go on indefinitely plundering the unsuspecting. The Deseronto market should have some system of supervision, to prevent the repetition of such impositions on the public, and the people themselves should be more wary and give Bowerman and others like him a very wide berth.

THE QUINTE DISASTER.

The Deseronto Navigation Company have had a force of men constantly at work during the past week grappling for the bodies of the victims of the accident.

Great numbers went over to see the wreck of the Quinte on Sunday, all the boats in the town being pressed into service. All who visit the wreck are impressed with the awfully swift and complete destruction which overtook the gallant vessel. There is practically nothing left of the woodwork of the vessel, while the engine and boiler, &c., are worthless except as old iron. The insatiable flames did their work most effectually.

There is now no doubt that George Ward, laborer of Picton, perished in the disaster. He was 15 years of age and leaves a wife and three children in destitute circumstances. Ward was the man who first gave the alarm of fire.

Mrs. Anderson, Miss Kellar and John Kemsley are all rapidly recovering from their injuries.

One or two of the survivors have taken credit to themselves for deeds of bravery and self sacrifice, one claiming that he rescued three passengers. Their boastful utterances are not substantiated by the other survivors.

On Tuesday the diver recovered the remains of Mrs. Christie. The greater portion of the body had been consumed. The remains were conveyed to Picton for interment.

In a few days the operation of taking the remaing wreck ashore will be commenced. It is possible that the other three bodies may then be discovered.

We omitted the name of J. Juby from the list of the crew given in last week's issue.

The life preservers were easily accessible; all that was necessary to obtain them was to epen a door and they would fall out on the deck.

Many sensational stories found their way into the newspapers. The following, which is ridiculously false and without any foundation we give as a sample:—"The fire on the steamer Quinte originated in the boiler room, where Meade was filling his side and mast-head lights with oil. The place was dark, and the deckhand had moved the oil can and lamps over by the furnace door, in order to do the work by the fire. He carelessly permitted the can to stand while he was adjusting the lamps, and when the engineer entered he brushed against the oil vessel, upsetting it. The oil ran through the door on to the grating and in a moment the entire vessel was on fire. The flames spread so rapidly that in five minutes the whole boat was enveloped in flames. The engineer, curiously enough, escaped with but a badly scorched arm. The rest were burned to a crisp."

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER.

The following note has been received by the pastor:

DESERONTO, Oct. 30th, 1889.

REV. R. J. CRAIG.

DEAR SIR:—Permit me to return to you the sincere thanks of the officers and members of Court Deseronto, No. 93, for the eloquent and impressive sermon you delivered to them last Sunday evening, and also for the courteous attention showed them by your church officers. Believing that lasting impressions for good have been made, and trusting that the Word may find lodgement in all our hearts, that will result in our eternal salvation.

I remain, your obedient servant,
E. PRINGLE.

S. MARK'S CHURCH NOTES.

On Sunday last the morning sermon treated of "Sudden Death." Feeling reference was made to the recent calamity in the loss of life occasioned by the burning of the 'Quinte', and deep sympathy expressed with those whom the disaster more personally affects.

Notice was given of a short service to be held on Friday evening (All Saint's Day) at 7.15, to take the place of the usual Bible Class Meeting on that night, the service to be succeeded by choir practice. The desirability of a general adoption by the congregation of contribution to Church funds through special envelopes to be had at the entrance was next dwelt upon and its systematic benefit approved by reference to 1 Cor. XVI, 2, "Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him." Every one attending the Church is earnestly requested to join in this effort to increase the Sunday collections and thus enable the Temporal officers to meet financial obligations.

There will be the usual mid-day celebration of the Holy Communion next Sunday. At the evening service the assistant will deliver the first of a proposed series of lectures to be given at regular intervals throughout the winter. That of next Sunday will be "Rsasons why I am a Churchman."

The congregation is much indebted to the kindness of Messrs. Wm. Evans and Geo. Field (wardens) for a Hymn Notice Board, which was used last Sunday. It is neatly made of oak after the fashion of an 'Oxford' frame and provided with sets of figures and will undoubtedly prove a great convenience.

All seats at S. Mark's are free and unappropriated, and every one is made welcome.

THEY FOUGHT AND DIED.

C. W. Hammond of Cowan Station, Louisville, Ky. Monday morning turned a fine bloodad mare, valued at $500, and a large ox into the same enclosure. The animals had been together several times before, but as soon as they entered the lot Monday they rushed at each other. Two or three farmhands attempted to separate them, but narrowly escaped serious injury and failed. The mare kicked the ox on the side with both feet nearly stunning him, but the latter recovered and gored the mare two or three times. Both fought with the greatest fury. The mare both kicked and bit, tearing chunks of flesh from the ox with her sharp teeth, while she in turn was raked again and again by the ox's horn. Both were covered with blood, but continued the battle as desperately as ever, despite all the efforts of the men to separate them. At last the ox plunged his horn almost entirely through the thick part of the mare's neck. The blow was fatal, but as the mare staggered her weight broke the ox's horn short off and she fell and died with it in her body. The ox died in the afternoon.

LIFE WAS A BURDEN.

UNTIL lately I suffered from headache, always preceded by constipation, making my life a burden. A friend advised Burdock Blood Bitters. I took three bottles, and now feel myself a new man, and my headaches are things of the past. A. R. JULIEN, Ottawa, Ont.

A playful dog at Battle Creek, Mich., carried several brands from a burning brush pile into some straw stacks, and the fire resulting destroyed the stacks, a barn, and residence, involving a loss $6,000. Dogs are sometimes as great fools as their masters.

DESERONTO PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Standing of pupils for the month of October, in Miss Porter's department:

4th Class, Jr.:—Georgiana Gracey 1325, Wilbert Woodcock 1196, Ella Dunn 1193, Willie Moyse 1172, Charlie Rayburn 1120, Frank Vance 1102, George McGaughey 1086, Edith Hubbs 1079, Flora Carter 1072, Dallas Burnip 1055, Lewis Morden 823, Nessie Lloyd 786, Maggie Lenderoth 614, Delbert Cook 449, Allie Henderson 423, Willie Stafford 279, Alman Stover 173, Kate Currie 165.

3rd Class, Sr.:—Lillie Prickett 1303, Laura Gordon 1249, Fred Colp 1228, Fred Richardson 1137, Edith Conley 1104, Fred Hubbs, 1074, Tottie Washburn 980, Frank Evans 932, Walter Bruton 899, Herbert McMaster 836, Ama Foster 825, Gordon Rayburn 798, George Egar 786, Amelia Clause 781, Clementina Mackie 556, Frank Young 516, Edith Taylor 474, Leah McGaughey 465, Alvin Parnham 293, Lottie Johnson 285, Nelson Jackson 202, Willie Dunn 181, Fred McKee 145.

ATTACK BY A SQUIRREL.

A little son of Charles Summers, not quite 2 years of age, while out with his mother and sister in close vicinity to their home was attacked by a large gray squirrel. The mother attempted to scare him away, but instead running off, the animal climbed up the little boy's dress to his face and bit and scratched him in many places, making the child scream with fright and pain. The child fell to the ground, but the squirrel still held on, and the mother was compelled to use considerable force to remove him from the child, receiving herself some severe bites. The squirrel was afterward shot.—Canton (Mass.) Cor. Boston *Herald*.

KNITTING MACHINE WANTED.

IMMEDIATELY—A World's Star Knitting Machine. Address stating terms to K., TRIBUNE Office.

NOTICE.

ALL ACCOUNTS due me that are not settled immediately will be placed in other hands for collection.

GEO. SAGER.

LODGINGS WANTED

A Married Couple are desirous of obtaining comfortable board and lodgings in a private house. West of Centre Street preferred. Address

Box T, TRIBUNE OFFICE.
Sept. 25th, '89.

Second-Hand Clothing
AND FURNITURE.

I HAVE on hand a quantity of second-hand Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Children's Clothing. All to be sold Very Cheap. Also a quantity of Women's Clothing. Also sideboard, wash-stand, stand crib Sideboard, and other Furniture and Stoveware, Sewing Machine, Wringing Machine, Counter Scales.

3m6 MRS. SHAW.

MILLINERY AND DRESS GOODS.

MRS. DALTON
INVITES ALL TO CALL AND INSPECT HER LARGE STOCK OF
MILLINERY,
LATELY RECEIVED FROM THE LEADING WHOLESALE HOUSES.

HATS, BONNETS & TRIMMINGS
IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.
DRESS GOODS,
A large and varied stock from which to make a selection.

PRICES VERY MODERATE.

MRS. DALTON, ST. GEORGE ST., DESERONTO

About Half Price.

We have just made a large purchase of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Ribbed Cashmere and Wool Hose, in blacks and colors, which we are enabled to offer at about

One-Half Their Value.

We commence Children's sizes at 10c. per pair; Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Cashmere Hose at 20c. per pair; special makes in Children's Cashmere Hose, with double knees and spliced ankles; Boy's Heavy Ribbed Wool Hose; extra values in Ladies' Fine Black Cashmere Hose at 25c., 30c. and 35c. per pair; at 40c. we offer Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, which can't be bought elsewhere less than 55c. to 60c. Equally good values in Black and Colored Cashmere Gloves. Don't think of buying either Gloves or Hosiery without looking our stock through.

SPECIAL DRIVES IN DRESS GOODS.

We are offering some extra bargains in Dress Goods, commencing as low as 10c. per yard. We have just opened an elegant range of new colorings in All-Wool Dress Goods at 20c. per yard, which are cheap at 30c. Double fold All-Wool Colored Cashmeres at 25c., worth 40c. A grand stock of Bordered Dress Goods and Robe Dresses at bed rock prices. Remember we make a Specialty of Dress Goods, and are offering some extra bargains in several lines just now.

Mantle and Ulster Cloths by the cord, all the latest novelties in color and make. Prices are down to the quick.

Our Millinery Department

As usual is booming. We have again had to increase our staff in this department. The newest, richest and most fashionable Millinery Goods in the trade are always to be found with us. New and fresh styles received every morning. MRS. DOXSEE will be pleased to see you and take your order for Millinery. You are sure to be suited in style, quality and price.

Come direct to us for your Fall and Winter Suit and Overcoat. An immense stock of Suitings at way down prices.

Staples of all kinds—Underwear, Blankets and Wool Goods of all kinds. We are showing a large stock and at prices which cannot be undersold.

HOOPER & DOXSEE,
The Leading Millinery House, NAPANEE.

☞ We must respectfully request prompt settlement of all outstanding accounts.

FOR SUMMER DISEASES
USE EXTRACT OF
Poppy and Blackberry.
CERTAIN AND SURE CURE.
At EGAR'S.

The Tribune.

GO TO EGAR'S
——FOR A BOTTLE OF——
MALARIA CURE.
A sure preventive against Malaria.

VOL. VII

DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, NOV. 8, 1889.

NO. 7.

THE TRIBUNE

Published every Friday Morning.

THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.
(LIMITED.)
Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy, $1.00 per year. 60 cents per six months. Strictly in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

SPACE	1 Year.	6 mos.	3 Mos.
Column	$70.00	40.00	$24.00
Half Column	40.00	24.00	12.00
Quarter Column	25.00	15.00	10.00
One Inch	6.00	4.00	3.00
Business Cards, (less than one inch.)	4.00	3.00	2.00

Wants, Lost, Found, Strayed, etc 25 cts each insertion or on a contract at the rate of 75 cents per month.

Casual advertisements 5 cents per line first insertion, each subsequent insertion 3 cts. per line.

Advertisements for insertion among the local items 5 cents per line each insertion.

Communications should be addressed to
THE DESERONTO NEWS Co., (LIMITED),
Deseronto, Ont.

DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sundays excepted) from 7:30 a.m. to 7 p. m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office a follows:—

For Napanee and Kingston and all points East at 10.40 a.m. and 8:00 p.m.

For Belleville and Toronto and all points West at 4 p.m. and 8:00 p.m.

For Picton at 10.40 a.m., and 8:00 p.m.

Mails arriving are due as follows:—

From Kingston, Napanee, and all points East at 7:30 a.m. and 5:25 p.m.

From Belleville, Toronto and all points West at 7:30 a.m. and 12:05 p.m.

From Picton at 5:30 and 11:30 a.m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N.B.—A mail is made up for all points at 6 p.m. on Sundays.

F. S. RATHBUN, *Postmaster.*

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. PILE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES Deseronto, Ontario 3

FLINT, ANDERSON & CAMPBELL,

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Solicitors for Canadian Bank of Commerce, Belleville, Ontario, Canada. Office, Front St., opposite Ritchie's, Belleville. Head Branch office, over TRIBUNE Office, Deseronto. Open Tuesday and Saturday of each week. Money to loan at six per cent.
JOHN J. B. FLINT, P. J. M. ANDERSON,
W. H. CAMPBELL, B. C. L.

JOHN A. FORIN.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. OFFICE, ASHLEY BLOCK, Front Street, Belleville, Ont.

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT lowest market rates. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

WATER LIME.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, AND Plaster Paris for sale, cheap, and full directions given how to use successfully. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

THOMAS HANLEY.

ARCHITECT AND BUILDER, BELLEVILLE, Ontario. Plans, specifications, details and estimates prepared for all kinds of buildings. Contracts taken at reasonable rates. Shop and Office at Pringle's Factory, North of Foot Bridge.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto; Fellow of Trinity Medical School; Late Clinical assistant in Toronto General Hospital
OFFICE:—Malley's Drug Store: Private entrance on Edmund Street.
RESIDENCE—Next house north of Cameron's Store

JOHN MUNDELL, M. D. C. M.

DISEASES of the Heart and Lungs. No. 11, Montreal St., Kingston.

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY at low rates in Standard Stock Companies—the Royal Insurance Company and Commercial Union of England, Western and British American of Toronto
THE RATHBUN CO.,
Agents

REVERE HOUSE,
CORNER KING AND YORK STREETS, TORONTO, ONT.

ROBERT McDONALD, PROPRIETOR Parties from this section visiting Toronto will find this house most convenient to stop at, and will be sure of a very cordial welcome. A call solicited.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOTEL IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED throughout, in the latest styles. Large and convenient Sample Rooms; and every accommodation and comfort for guests. The Bar is supplied with best imported and domestic Liquors and Cigars. Charges moderate First-class Livery in connection. Good Yard and Stables attached.
P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r
3-L Deseronto, Ont.

ORIENTAL HOTEL.

W. J. HUNT, Proprietor (formerly of Napanee) As I have leased this fine Hotel for a term of years I have refurnished and refitted it throughout, making it one of the best hotels in Deseronto. The bar will always be supplied with the finest liquors and Cigars. Good stabling in connection.
W^m J. HUNT, Proprietor

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

MR. JOHN L. FERGUSON, licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings. Commissions Reasonable. Orders attended to with the greatest promptitude, Deseronto, Ont.

GEO. E. SNIDER,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER & DEALER
in all kinds of SILVERWARE, &c.
Corner Main & St. George Streets,
Deseronto.

WOOD AND STONE.

THE undersigned will buy Swamp Elm and some other kinds of cordwood as well as round Stone, delivered at Deseronto Junction.
THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
Deseronto.

NEW GOODS!

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

New Embroidery and Wash Rope Silks, Ponpons and Chenille Cords, in all new shades, American Arrasene, New Plushes and Satins, New Slipper Patterns, New Silk Laces in all shades. Infants Zephyr Jackets and Shirts, Children's Cloaking and Knit Jackets in new makes and colors Misses "Guards Own Caps," Cashmere Stockings, all sizes. Ladies' and Children's Cashmere and natural Wool Underwear.

SAXONY WOOL,
In Pink, White, Black and Garnet.

Smoking Caps and Hat Bands Neatly Stamped and Made to Order.

PRICES VERY MODERATE.

MISSES EVANS,
ST. GEORGE STREET.

TIN SHOP.

B. J. ATKINSON,
MAIN STREET,
Next door to the Post Office, is now prepared to do all kinds of
Tin and Sheet Iron Work,
Eavetroughing, Roofing, Etc.

CISTERN AND WELL PUMPS
Supplied and fitted in the most approved manner.

HEATING AND COOK STOVES,
FOR COAL OR WOOD.

Repairing of all kinds attended to at short notice.

B. J. Atkinson.

TYENDINAGA RESERVE

From Our Own Correspondent,

Chief Jacob B. Brant is about to lease his farm.

Members of L. O. L., No. 99, met at their lodge room on the 5th Nov., and after transacting some important business, walked in procession preceded by the fife and drum band to the residence of Past Master Simon Hill where a grand dinner was partaken of.

Tim Drummy has taken Isaac P. Brant's farm and is leaving the one in concession A on which he has resided for many years, the owner Daniel Maracle, Jr., desiring to work it himself.

Several tenants went to Shannonville to attend the 5th of November celebration at which there were many attractions.

We are pleased again to see the familiar form of Chief Koughtetath on the streets of your town. We suppose after his successful practice on Uncle Sam's side of the St. Lawrence, he will open an office on the Reserve.

A knot, which united a white man to a Mohawk lady, was tied by lamp light in Christ Church on Tuesday evening last.

Carpenter George Maracle has been engaged to put up a new verandah at Chief Annosothkah's residence. George has too many irons in the fire, he should complete one job before he begins another.

The Ferry Arbitration advanced a step on Friday last. Slow perhaps, but sure.

A wedding in high life on the tapis in the neighborhood of Deseronto High School.

Services at All Saints Church at 3 p, m. during the winter months.

All quiet at Sandy Culbertson's fishing saloon. Close season.

Ducks were taken from the parsonage grove by nut pickers on Tuesday. The Parson keeps a choice variety tempting for a Thanksgiving dinner. No effort is required when the conscience will admit, to pick up a pet duck and cover it with a shawl.

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BETHEL.

From Our Own Correspondent

Mr. & Mrs. W. R. Sornberger, of Niagara, N. Y., are spending a few weeks with their daughter, Mrs. James Crawford.

We had a social at Mr. Wrightmyer's on Tuesday night last week. The weather was bad, the night dark and roads muddy, consequently the attendance was not as large as it would have been under more favorable circumstances. We understand there are to be more of those social gatherings in the near future. We hope that the places of meeting this winter will be in houses not too grand, with furniture too nice, where it will put the lady of the house to so much trouble, that she will be obliged to go about among the people picking up the crumbs, as they may be dropped by careless boys or heedless girls, sweeping and brushing and holding a napkin under the milk jug to catch a drop of milk, for it is troubling people too much. Nice people should not have such mixed crowds and we hope we will not have the agony of attending such places, for it always makes us feel uncomfortable to see others so afraid of their finery.

Our farmers are finishing up threshing now; the most of our barley has been sold at 47 cents, a pretty good figure for this year.

The Hoover Brothers are buying and packing all the apples they can get in this section and paying good prices for them.

Geo. McQuade lost a three-year old boy, with chronic croup; this is the second child in a few weeks.

ALBERT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Is the rust on wheat and other grains from the atmosphere or from the plant? I think the rust is formed from the juice of the plant oozing out, and the watery part passing off in vapor, leaving the solid part to dry on the straw which forms the rust. If the sap in plants neither leaks out and forms rust on the straw, nor yet passes on up to form grain in the head, will some one explain and tell where it does go to. I think rust is not formed from the atmosphere. When pure water evaporates it leaves no sediment. We often see wheat and other grain slightly rusted, that is, part of the sap leaks out and forms rust, and the remainder of the sap passes on up to the head and forms grain, more or less good. Well drained land and early sowing is a great preventive against rust. Sometimes we cannot sow early, in that case put on more seed. It will ripen several days earlier than thin sowing.

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KINGSFORD.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. John C. Hanley, of Read, was visiting here on Monday.

Miss Clara Demorest has successfully passed one of her medical and surgical examinations. She expects to pass her final examination in March.

Mr. Thomas Sexsmith is again very poorly with an attack of rheumatism and is suffering a great deal. He is under the care of Dr. Whiteman.

We understand that Dr. Whiteman intends taking up his residence in Deseronto.

Miss Agnes Russell, who has been very ill for some time, is very low.

His Grace Archbishop Cleary intends holding confirmation for northern Tyendinaga and Richmond during the present month. All the candidates from Richmond are requested to meet the Rev. Father McCarthy at St. Patrick's church in the afternoon of Saturday, 16th inst.

Mrs. Ralph Abbott is visiting in Napanee.

Mr. Robert Newton Sampson, who has been very ill, is now much better and able to be around again.

There is a splendid opening for a first-class shoe maker in this village. The right man could build up a good country trade.

Look out for bride's cake and wedding favors in more than one quarter.

We were glad to see THE TRIBUNE noticing the condition of the boundary road last week, and calling the council of Tyendinaga to account for the neglect of that much travelled road during the lass three years. We had hoped to get five hundred dollars spent on the road this year. Richmond council that had hitherto completely neglected the boundary road early in the season granted $150, provided Tyendinaga gave a similar amount. Tyendinaga council would only grant $100 and then Richmond reduced their grant to a similar amount. Five hundred dollars would not have done a great deal to the road but with a similar grant next year the road would have been materially improved. Through the liberality of Mr. Rathbun and the Deseronto council the Deseronto end of the road has been much improved. When Messrs. Hanley. West and Nash were in the council in Tyendinaga year after year Richmond council was offered dollar for dollar for improvements on the boundary road, but Richmond would do nothing and so it remained until Richmond gave a grant this year. This road ought to be assumed as a County gravel road, and until it is the numerous residents of both townships who travel this road must be content. The time for municipal elections is drawing near and people ought to make up their minds not to have the wool drawn over their eyes any longer.

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LONSDALE

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. Jas. Barret, formerly of this place, who has been in Michigan for some time, is renewing acquaintances in our village. He is looking hale and hearty and speaks highly of Uncle Sam's domains and will soon return.

Mr. Reed is taking a great interest in getting us plenty of water which we have long needed much and we have now a sure prospect of an abundance of pure spring water as he has sunk three wells in our village with his steam drill, one for Mr. Miles Sweeney, one for Mr. John Bruin and one for Mr. Jas. Lazier, any one of which it is thought would furnish water enough to supply the village or enough to keep a windmill constantly pumping. He is now looking at one for Mr. Dennis Nealon, hotel keeper, which when completed, if as good as either of the others, will be of great value to Mr. Nealon and add much to the convenience and improvement he is making to his house and premises.

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HOUSEHOLD ITEMS.

If by chance a fishbone lodges in the throat a raw egg immediately swallowed will usually detach it.

When a lamp flickers do not press the glass chimney too far down in the socket. If the air is allowed to draw freely through the air holes the flickering will cease.

Wet blotting paper is a strong solution of saltpetre, dry it and burn a piece three inches square on a plate in the sleeping room, and it will afford quick relief in asthma.

Celery acts as a sedative on the nervous system, and is a cure for rheumatism and neuralgia.

A correspondent in the Chatham *World* says, Do the doctors here know the virtues of mustard in the treatment of fever? The writer has had yellow fever, and what is known in the West Indies as colonial fever, having been at the point of death several times, and in every case was saved by mustard baths. The mustard was mixed with warm water, a very strong solution, and applied freely to the soles of the feet and calves of the legs. The British consul in Permambuco attended to this himself to my case, and in two hours I had two of these baths, which, I believe, settled the fever and saved my life.

Mr. Wyndham, M. P. for Dover, who is secretary to Mr. Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland, has announced to his constituents that the government will introduce an Irish land purchase bill at the coming session of parliament. This is an admission that the Irish tenantry have substantial grievances, and that the agitation for land law reform, which Mr. Balfour and his colleagues treat as a seditious and criminal movement, is in the highest degree justifiable.

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TO THE DEAF—A Person cured of Deafness and noise in the head of 23 years standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any Person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal. 1yl

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Chief Justice Palmer, of Prince Edward Island, is dead, aged 80.

Edward O. Martin, member of the Quebec Legislature for Rimouski, is dead.

Mrs. Booth, wife of the General of the Salvation Army, is dying of cancer.

The City of Paris made her last trip eastwards in 5 days, 19 hours and 50 minutes.

The Australian system of voting is well thought of in Boston, where it was in operation on Tuesday.

The Czar has written a letter to ex-Queen Natalie, in which he says he still regards her as Queen of Servia.

The King of Belgium has received further confirmation of the report that Stanley will shortly arrive at Mpwapwa.

The Vatican has reconsidered its threat to publish the diplomatic documents relating to the Italian Government's schemes against it.

The number added to the different churches as a result of the Crossley and Hunter meetings in Kingston is 1,057.

The money voted by the Quebec Government in settlement for the Jesuit estates, was distributed in Montreal Tuesday.

Further reports of the engagement between the German force and Bushiri's men show that a great slaughter of the rebels occurred.

The Appeal Court has confirmed the sentences on Father O'Dwyer and others convicted at Fermoy of offences against the Crime Act.

It is stated in St. Petersburg that the czarwitch was betrothed to Princess Margaret of Prussia in Berlin during the recent visit of the czar.

Quebec has a large number of typhoid and diphtheria cases, and it is stated that a milkman has been instrumental in spreading the former disease.

The counting of the Montana State vote has been finished and shows that the Republicans have a majority of six in the House, with the Senate a tie.

A letter received in New York from Port of Spain represents the Venezuelans as in a state of fiery indignation against the British on account of the boundary dispute.

The latest "capture" credited to the Vanderbilts is that of the Chicago & East Illinois Railway, whose management, it is reported, they will shortly take over.

A converted Canadian smuggler has sent evangelist D. L. Moody $2,500 to be paid over to the U. S. Government to square matters with his conscience and the customs.

Tories and Liberal-Unionists had a conference at Birmingham, with regard to their differences over the seat held by the late Mr. Bright, but they failed to come to any agreement.

Mrs. Mary Schenly, of London, Eng., has given to the city of Pittsburg, Pa., 300 acres of land, valued at $500,000, for park purposes. The Schenly family own a large part of the land on which Pittsburg is built.

Some Minneapolis and Indiana swindlers bought some farm land nine miles from Duluth, gave it a name simliar to a valuable division of the city and swindled a large numbar of investers. Transfers valued at $337,000 were made, many of them fictitious.

The Committee appointed by the Council of the University of Manitoba to consider the question of making the University a teaching body, has practically decided to recommend the change, with chairs to be established in mathematics, modern languages and natural science.

CHEAPSIDE'S

GREAT REDUCTION SALE IS GOING FULL BLAST!

Hundreds of customers have proved the genuineness of the sale, and the fact that they have more goods and more money left in their pockets after buying them than if they had bought anywhere else. The prices at which we are selling goods just now are a solution for 40c. barley, 25c. oats, and 25c. buckwheat. We know with these prices, which go a long way to counterbalance $8 hay, 65c. potatoes, 80c. wheat, and 11c. cheese, farmers will not be troubled with "overmuch" money this fall. The outlook don't warrant the holding of a very large stock by merchants, and we are determined to reduce OURS, so the prices are reduced on everything during this Special Sale.

The balance of our Carpet stock must be cleared out at once. Our Dress Goods and silks must be largely reduced.

Every Class and Kind of stock in the house must be reduced, and our prices are such as must induce a large patronage.

Our Silk Sealettes are now all opened up, and we know by actual comparison and the verdict of good judges, that our Sealettes, at our regular prices, are $2 a yard cheaper than can be had elsewhere. We leave you to judge what they are at the regular price. We show as much Silk Sealette and Mantle Plush as you will find in a wholesale house to select from. These goods will be more popular than ever this season. More of them will be worn, and of course more sold.

There is a Race for our Mantle Cloths. New ones opened this week.

There is a run on our Gent's and Ladies' Underclothing. Value ahead of anything seen in Napanee for a long time.

We have splendid values in small wares and fancy goods.

Cheap Handkerchiefs, cheap Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery; awfully cheap laces.

Grand Value in Flannels, Blankets, Tie downs, Etc.

Grand Value in Tweeds, Cloths and Gent's Furdishings.

And what shall be said of our Furs? You know we show the largest stock of Coon Coats, Bulgarian Dog Coats, Astracan and Bokaren Lamb Mantles, etc., in three counties, and make to order anything and everything you may want in Furs, Muffs, Boas, Caps, Capes, Collars, Cuffs, Fur-lined Circulars, Fur-lined Cloth Coats, etc. Everything warranted. Our best coats and mantles are guaranteed for 3 to 5 years, and when we recommend anything to you and tell you it is good you can depend on it.

We also make to order Persian Lamb and Seal Mantles for Ladies' and Men's Astracan, Bokaren and Persian Coats.

We have just opened a lot of Grey and Black Robes, large size, and lower in price than you can find anywhere else.

HINCH & CO., Napanee.

The Leading House for General Dry Goods, Millinery and Furs.

DUNRAVEN RANCH.

A Story of American Frontier Life.

By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,

AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "FROM THE RANKS," "THE DESERTER," ETC.

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CHAPTER VII.

FOR a moment there was silence in the brightly illuminated room. With flushed face and swollen veins and twitching, clutching hands, old Maitland stood there glaring at the young officer. Before Perry could speak again, however, and more fully explain the untoward circumstance, there came a rush of hurrying footsteps without, and the sound of excited voices. The next minute they heard an eager, angry challenge, and Perry recognized the voice of the overseer or manager whom he had met in the morning.

"What do you fellows want here?" was his brusque and loud inquiry as he sprang from the piazza and stood confronting the sergeant, who was quietly seated in the saddle, and the question was promptly echoed by three or four burly men who, in shirt sleeves and various styles of undress, came tumbling in the wake of their leader and stood now a menacing group looking up at the silent troopers.

If there be one thing on earth that will stir an Irishman's soul to its inmost depths and kindle to instant flame the latent heat of his pugnacity, it is just such an inquiry in the readily recognized accent of the hated "Sassenach." Perry recognized the danger in a flash, and, springing through the open casement, interposed between the hostile parties.

"Not a word, Sergt. Leary. Here, Mr. Manager, these men simply obeyed orders, and I am responsible for any mistake. No harm was intended"——

"Harm!" broke in one of the ranchmen, with a demonstratively loud laugh. "Harm be blowed! What harm could you do, I'd like to know? If the master'll only say the word, we'd break your heads in a minute."

"Quiet, now, Dick!" interposed the overseer; but the other hands growled approval, and Perry's eyes flashed with anger at the insult. What reply he might have made was checked by the sight of Sergt. Leary throwing himself from the saddle and tossing his reins to one of the men. He knew well enough what that meant, and sprang instantly in front of him.

"Back to your horse, sir! Back, instantly!" for the sergeant's face was fierce with rage. "Mount, I say!" added the lieutenant, as the sergeant still hesitated, and even the sense of discipline could not keep the mounted troopers from a muttered word of encouragement. Slowly, wrathfully, reluctantly, the soldier obeyed, once turning furiously back as jeering taunts were hurled at him from among the ranchers, unrebuked by their manager. "Now move off with your men to the gate. Leave my horse, and wait for me there. Go!" added the young officer, sternly; and, with bitter mortification at heart and a curse stifled on his quivering lips, the Irishman turned his horse's head away and slowly walked him in the indicated direction.

"Now, Mr. Manager," said Perry, turning fiercely upon the younger Englishman, "I have done my best to restrain my men; do you look out for yours. You have allowed them to insult me and mine, and you may thank your stars that discipline prevailed with my people, though you have nothing of the kind here."

"Your men have cut down our fences, by your order, I presume," said the manager, coolly, "and it's lucky for them they got out of the way when they did. We have a right to protect our property and eject intruders, and"——

"I came here to inquire for a missing man—a right even an Englishman cannot deny us on these prairies. We had excellent reason to believe him injured, and thought, not knowing you for the inhospitable gang you are, that he might have been carried in here for treatment; there was no other place. Your proprietor tells me he is not here. After what I've seen of your people, I have reason to be still more anxious about him. Scant mercy a single trooper would have had at their hands. Now I ask you, Do you know or have you heard of a cavalry soldier being seen around here during the day?"

Perry was standing holding his horse by the curb as he spoke, facing the parlor windows and confronting the angry group of ranchmen. Within, though nearer the window than he had left him, was the bent form of the owner of Dunraven, leaning on his cane and apparently impatiently striving to make himself heard as he came forward. Before the manager could answer, he was compelled to turn about and rebuke his men, two of whom were especially truculent and menacing. Finally he spoke:

"I have heard nothing, but I tell you frankly that if any of your men have been prowling around here it's more than probable some one has got hurt. Has there been any trouble today, men?" he asked.

"By God, there will be if this ranch isn't cleared in five minutes," was the only answer.

"Don't make an ass of yourself, Hoke," growled the manager. "They are going quick enough."

"I am going," said Perry, swinging lightly into saddle; "and mind you this, sir: I go with well warranted suspicion that some of these bullies of yours have been responsible for the non-appearance of my stable sergeant. If he is not found this night you may confidently look for another visit. I say that to you also, Mr. Maitland, and you owe it to our forbearance that there has been no bloodshed here to-night."

Old Maitland's tremulous tones were heard but a second in reply when he was interrupted by a coarse voice from the crowd of ranchmen, by this time increased to nearly a dozen men. Some of them were gathering about Perry as he sat in the saddle, and an applauding echo followed the loud interruption:

"Give the swell a lift, Tummy; 'twill teach him better manners."

Almost instantly Perry felt his right foot grasped and a powerful form was bending at the stirrup. He had heard of the trick before. Many a time has the London cad unhorsed the English trooper, taken unawares, by hurling him with sudden lift from below. But Perry was quick and active as a cat. Seat and saddle, too, were in his favor. He simply threw his weight on the left foot and his bridle hand upon the pommel, let the right leg swing over the horse's back until released from the brawny hand, then back it came as he settled again in the saddle, his powerful thighs gripping like a vise; at the same instant, and before his assailant could duck to earth and slip out of the way, he had whipped out the heavy Colt's revolver and brought its butt with stunning crash down on the ranchman's defenseless head.

There was instant rush and commotion. In vain old Maitland feebly piped his protests from the veranda; in vain the overseer seized and held back one or two of the men and furiously called off the rest. Aided by the darkness which veiled them, the others made a simultaneous rush upon the young officer and sought to drag him from his plunging horse. Perry held his pistol high in air, threatened with the butt the nearest assailant, yet loath to use further force. He was still in the broad glare of the parlor lights—a conspicuous mark; eager hands had grasped his bridle rein at the very bit, and he could not break away; and then missiles began to fly about his devoted head, and unless he opened fire he was helpless. While two men firmly held Nolan by the curb, half a dozen others were hurling from the ambush of darkness a scattering volley of wooden billets and chunks of coal. He could easily have shot down the men who held him.

It was sore temptation, for already he had been struck and stung by unseen projectiles; but just as the manager sprang forward and with vigorous cuffs induced the men to loose their hold on his rein, there came three horsemen charging full tilt back into the crowd, scattering the assailants right and left; and, this time unrebuked, Sergt. Leary leaped from the saddle and, with a rage of fierce delight, pitched headlong into battle with the biggest ranchman in his way. And this was not all; for behind them at a rapid trot came other troopers, and in a moment the open space was thronged with eager, wondering comrades—full half of Stryker's company—in whose overwhelming presence all thought of promiscuous combat seemed to leave the ranchmen. They slipped away in the darkness, leaving to their employers the embarrassment of accounting for their attack.

Leary was still fuming with wrath and raging for further battle and shouting into the darkness fierce invective at the vanished head of his opponent. He turned on the overseer himself, and but for Perry's stern and sudden prohibition would have had a round with him, but was forced to content himself with the information conveyed to all within hearing that he'd "fight any tin min" the ranch contained if they'd only come out where the lieutenant couldn't stop him. The troopers were making eager inquiry as to the cause of all the trouble, and, fearing further difficulty, Perry promptly ordered the entire party to "fall in."

Silence and discipline were restored in a moment, and as the platoon formed rank he inquired of a sergeant how they came to be there. The reply was that it had grown so dark on the prairie that further search seemed useless, Capt. Stryker and most of the men had been drawn off by signals from the Cheyennes up the valley towards the post, and these men who had been beyond Dunraven on the northern prairie were coming back along the Monee trail when they saw the lights and heard voices over at the lower shore. There they found Leary, who was excited about something, and before they had time to ask he suddenly shouted, "They're killin' the lieutenant. Come on, boys!" and galloped off with his own party; so they followed. Perry quietly ordered them to leave a corporal and four men with him, and told the senior sergeant to march the others back to the post; he would follow in five minutes. Then he turned to the manager.

"You will have to put up with my keeping some of my men with me, in view of all the circumstances," he said, coldly. "But after this exhibition of lawlessness on the part of your people I do not propose to take any chances. I want to say to you that it is my belief that some of those ruffians you employ can tell what has become of our missing man, and that you will do well to investigate to-night. As to you, Mr. Maitland," he said, turning to the old gentleman, who had sunk into a low easy chair, "much as I regret having disturbed your privacy and—that of the—ladies of your household, you will admit now that justice to my men and to the service demands that I should report my suspicions and my reception here to the commanding officer at Fort Rossiter."

There was no reply.

"I wish you good night, sir," said Perry; but his eyes wandered in to the lighted parlor in search of a very different face and form—and still there was no answer.

The manager came back upon the piazza and stepped rapidly towards them. Perry quickly dismounted and bent down over the crouching figure.

"Why, here!" he suddenly exclaimed, "your employer is faint, or—something's gone wrong."

"Hush!" was the low spoken, hurried answer of the Englishman. "Just bear a hand, will you, and help me to lift him to yonder sofa?"

Easily, between them, they bore the slight, attenuated form of the old man into the lighted parlor. A deathly pallor had settled on his face. His eyes were closed, and he seemed fallen into a deep swoon. Perry would have set a cushion under his head as they laid him down on a broad, easy couch, but the manager jerked it away, lowering the gray hairs to the very level of the back, so that the mouth gaped wide and looked like death itself.

"Just steady his head in that position one minute, like a good fellow. I'll be back in a twinkling," said the manager, as he darted from the room and leaped hurriedly up the hall stairway.

Perry heard him rap at a distant door, apparently at the southwest angle of the big house. Then his voice was calling: "Mrs. Cowan! Mrs. Cowan! would you have the goodness to come down quick? the master's ill."

Then, before any answer could be given, another door opened aloft and trailing skirts and light foot falls came flashing down the stairway. Almost before he could turn to greet her, she was in the room again, and with quick, impulsive movement had thrown herself on her knees by his side.

"Oh, papa! dear father! I was afraid of this! Let me take his head on my arm, so," she hurriedly murmured; "and would you step in the other room and fetch me a little brandy? 'Tis there on the sideboard."

Perry sprang to do her bidding, found a heavy decanter on the great oaken buffet, half filled a glass, and brought it with some water back to the lounge. She stretched forth her hand, and, thanking him with a grateful look from her sweet, anxious eyes, took the liquor and carried it carefully to her father's ashen lips.

"Can I not help you in some way? Is there no one I can call?" asked the young soldier, as he bent over her.

"Mr. Ewen has gone for her—our old nurse, I mean. She does not seem to be in her room, and I fear she has gone over to her son's—a young fellow at the store house. Mr. Ewen has followed by this time."

She dipped her slender white fingers in the water and sprinkled the forehead and eyelids of the prostrate man. A feeble moan, followed by a deep drawn sigh, was the only response. More brandy poured into the gaping mouth seemed only to strangle and distress him. No sign of returning consciousness rewarded her effort.

"If Mrs. Cowan would only come! She has never failed us before; and we so lean upon her at such a time."

"Pray tell me which way to go. Surely I can find her," urged Perry.

"Mr. Ewen must be searching for her now, or he would have returned by this time; and I dread being alone. I have never been alone with my father when he has had such a seizure."

Perry threw himself on his knees beside her, marveling at the odd fate that had so suddenly altered all the conditions of his unlooked for visit. He seized one of the long, tremulous hands that lay so nerveless on the couch, and began rapid and vigorous chafing and slapping. Somewhere he had read or heard of women being restored from fainting spells by just such means. Why should it not prevail with the old man? He vaguely bethought him of burnt feathers, and looked about for the discarded pillow, wondering if it might not be a brilliant idea to cut it open and extract a handful and set it ablaze under those broad and eminently aristocratic nostrils. Happily, he was spared excuse for further experiment. He felt that life was returning to the hand he was so energetically grooming, and that feeble but emphatic protest against such heroic treatment was manifest.

"I think he's coming to," he said. "He's trying to pull away. Shall I keep on?"

"Yes, do! Anything rather than have him lie in this death like swoon."

Obediently he clung to his prize, rubbing and chafing hard, despite increasing tug and effort. Then came another feeble, petulant moan, and the hollow eyes opened just as rapid footfalls were heard on the veranda without and Mr. Ewen rushed breathless and ruddy faced into the room.

"Where on earth can that woman have gone?" he panted. "I cannot find her anywhere. Is he better, Miss Gladys?"

"Reviving, I think, thanks to Mr.—thanks to you," she said, turning her eyes full upon the kneeling figure at her side and sending Perry's heart up into his throat with delight at the gratitude and kindness in her glance. She was striving with one hand to unfasten the scarf and collar at the old man's neck, but making little progress.

"Let me help you," eagerly said Perry. "That, at least, is more in my line." And somehow their fingers touched as he twisted at the stubborn knot. She drew her hand away then, but it was gently, not abruptly done, and he found time to note that, too, and bless her for it.

"I hate to seem ungracious, you know, after all that's happened," said Mr. Ewen, "but I fear 'twill vex him awfully if he should find you in here when he comes to. He has had these attacks for some time past, and I think he's coming through all right. See!"

Old Maitland was certainly beginning to open his eyes again and look vacantly around him.

"Better leave him to Miss Gladys," said the overseer, touching the young fellow on the shoulder. Perry looked into her face to read her wishes before he would obey. A flush was rising to her cheek, a cloud settling about her young eyes, but she turned, after a quick glance at her father.

"I cannot thank you enough—now," she said, hesitatingly. "Perhaps Mr. Ewen is right. You—you deserve to be told the story of his trouble, you have been so kind. Some day you shall understand—soon—and not think unkindly of us."

"Indeed I do not now," he protested.

"And—whom are we to thank?—your name, I mean?" she timidly asked.

"I am Mr. Perry, of the —th cavalry. We have only come to Fort Rossiter this month."

"And I am Miss Maitland. Some day I can thank you." And she held forth her long, slim hand. He took it very reverently and bowed over it, courtier like, longing to say something that might fit the occasion; but before his scattered senses could come to him there was another quick step at the veranda, and a voice that sounded strangely familiar startled his ears:

"Gladys! What has happened?" And there, striding to the sofa with the steps of one assured of welcome and thoroughly at home in those strange precincts, came Dr. Quin.

To Be Co[illegible]

IRISH SUPERSTITIONS.

The pishthroges are all charms of an evil nature.

Candle ends used at wakes are highly prized for scalds and burns.

A cat is never taken from one house to another when removing.

A round tower or castle ruin unfrequented by jackdaws is certainly haunted.

Many truly believe the banshee to be the spirit of some former member of the family.

If a hare be met on a May morning the milk is likely to be charmed from the cows.

It is very unlucky to meet in the early morning a barking dog or a barefooted woman.

If an osprey be shot along any coast all the herring and mackerel will immediately disappear.

When the starling does not follow the grazing cattle some witch charm has been put upon them.

When a corpse retains animal heat overlong, another member of the family is to die within the year.

Garments and other articles which have come in contact with the dead are very efficacious in disease.

If the stacks are not circled each night by the noiseless barn owl, a blight will fall upon next season's crops.

The magpie, as with the ancient Greeks, is the repository of the soul of an evil minded and gossiping woman.

The tongue of one who has licked a lizard ever after has the power to extract the sting from scalds and burns.

The dead are believed to have the bitterest experiences if buried at any distance from their homes while living.

The sedge warbler, known more popularly as the "Irish nightingale," is the object of a most tender superstition.

The coach-a-bower or "death coach" seems to stand in something the same relation to the peasantry as the banshee.

The last one buried in a church yard is believed to do all manner of menial service for those having been previously buried.

Every twelfth night the dead walk. They sit, too, upon every tile of the house, waiting to be freed from purgatory by prayer.

The linnet pours forth the most melancholy song of all Irish birds, and I have seen honest hearted peasants affected by it to tears.

When the nest of the thrush or mavis is built unusually high in the thorn bush, this betokens a great calamity to a neighborhood.

Great numbers of jays or missel-thrushes, feeding upon the berries of the hawthorn, betoken the approach of a very cold winter.

Every donkey in Ireland is supposed to fall on its knees at midnight of Christmas eve, and bray three times in honor of its ancient noble use.

Over in Connamara to this day a funeral procession on its way to church will halt at some distance away and cast together a huge pile of stones.

One of the oddest of all Irish superstitions is the belief that if you chase and catch a butterfly you imprison the wandering soul of your grandmother.

Any child born on Whit Sunday or the day after is doomed to an unnatural death, and it is invariably named after some particular saint to ward off the curse.

Any three idle strokes of a stick in the ashes or a spade or other farm tool in the soil making a figure resembling a coffin is certain to portend death in one's family.

The waxwing, the beautiful Incendiara avis of Pliny, whose breeding haunts have never yet been discovered by man, are the torches of the bean sidhe or banshees.

When abroad at night one never turns at the sound of footsteps behind. For these are often those of the dead hungering for human companionship, and their glance is fatal.

The fishermen of the west coast make good use of the cat. They secure favoring winds by burying it in the sands of the seashore, with its head opposite the desired direction.

When a "praheen carle" or hen crow is found in the solitudes or mountain glens away from human habitations, it assuredly possesses the wandering soul of an impenitent sinner.

Persons who enter into a compact with Satan can raise wind and storms by calling him up, and these disturbances cannot be stilled save by the death of a black cock, a black dog or an unchristened child.

When water ousels appear in the spring time in unusual numbers in any unfrequented locality that is a sign of abundance of fresh water fish, but also a token of the approach of malignant disease.

DUSK.

Blue as a farmer's antique overalls
The gold day waxes to a purple hush,
The western cloudlets like boiled lobsters blush,
The shanghai's caper up the button balls,
While crickets chirp along the old stone walls,
And drops of dew like perspiration gush
Upon the tiger lily o' tawny plush;
The martingale unto his fond mate calls.
The whippoorwill is screeching in the lea,
While night in darkness all the scene enfolds,
Starting the katydid upon the bough,
And now the farmer lad appears, care free—
Her red tail like unto grim death he holds
And with a hay rake agitates the cow.

—R. K. Munkittrick.

THE P. R. A. J. SOCIETY.

When Mrs. Burton received a letter from her sister, Mrs. Graham, asking whether Annie Graham could stay with her aunt and cousins from September till the following January, she was much pleased. Annie was 12 years old, just the age of Tom Burton; and as the four other children were much older, their ages ranging from 18 to 24, she thought it would be very pleasant for Tom to have a companion of his own age. The whole family thought a bright little girl would be an agreeable addition to the household circle; but when Annie came they were much disappointed. Her appearance was pleasing. She had a trim little figure, bright black eyes, pretty dark curls, and, though her features were rather irregular, her expression was both amiable and intelligent; her manners, too, were graceful and refined; yet she was painfully shy. She seemed troubled if spoken to, and even a glance would cause her to shrink as if trying to hide from every eye. The thought of going to school seemed so distressing that Mrs. Burton dropped the subject and allowed her to stay at home.

Tom was disappointed, and complained to his mother that he could not get acquainted with Annie.

"Never mind, dear," said Mrs. Burton. "I think you will get on together nicely when the ice is once broken;" but Tom feared it would never break.

Tom was a good boy, in the main, though he had a very quick temper, and he was a good looking boy, but—his hair was red. Now, as some people object to red hair, I should like to describe Tom's as auburn or golden or tawny; but the truth is, that if ever hair was red—genuine, unmistakable, unmitigated, fiery red—that hair was Tom's, and Tom knew it. Poor boy! he couldn't help knowing it, for he had been teased about it from his earliest recollection. His trials began with his elder brothers at home, but they culminated at school when the boys found how it plagued him to have any allusion made to his hair. Battle after battle did Tom fight to compel silence on the subject, but all in vain.

One day, when Annie had been at her aunt's for nearly a week, Tom rushed home from school and burst into the sitting room, where the family were assembled, in such a plight that his appearance was greeted by a chorus of reproof and remonstrance,

"Dear me, Tom," said fastidious Miss Clara, "you look as though you had been rolling in an ash heap."

"The sleeve of your jacket is half torn out and your collar is hanging," said Miss Julia.

"Hello, Tom, what's the matter with your eyes?" said Will. "They don't match; one's blue and the other's black."

"Sullivan's nothing to you, Tom," said Bert. "You're a regular fighting phenomenon."

"Tom, dear, I hope you haven't been fighting again," said Mrs. Burton.

"Yes, I have, mother," said Tom. "The fellows won't let me alone, and I won't stand being called Carrot-top by any one."

"Nonsense!" said Miss Julia. "What harm does the name do you?"

"A rose by any other name," quoted literary Bert.

"The boys are only in fun," said Miss Clara.

"And your hair is red, Tom," said Will, eying the said hair critically, with the air of having his attention called to it for the first time.

"You should try not to give way to anger about such a trifle, dear," said Mrs. Burton. "You should cultivate a forgiving spirit."

"This fighting must stop, sir," said Mr. Burton, sternly. "Don't let me hear any more of it."

Then, to the utter astonishment of every one, another voice was heard, and Annie Graham spoke, voluntarily, for the first time since she had entered the house. She spoke in a clear, rather high pitched, slightly plaintive voice, that gave distinctness to every word.

"I know just how you feel about your hair, Tom, for it is just the way I have felt a great many times."

Every one was amazed; even Mr. Burton laid down his paper when Annie spoke, and every eye was fixed upon her. Tom was as surprised as the others, but he said:

"How can you know anything about it, Annie?" with an appreciative glance at Annie's dark curls. "Your hair isn't red."

"No," said Annie, solemnly, "it's my nose."

"Why, that isn't red, either," said Will, laughing.

"No," said Annie, in the same clear, plaintive voice, "but it's so large. It is dreadful to have such a nose; it seems to cast a shadow over my whole existence." Will opened his mouth, seeing a chance for another joke, but, at a sign from his mother, he shut it again, and Annie continued:

"I think a large nose is even more trying than red hair, for you can dye your hair, or cut it off and wear a wig, or it may turn gray; but a large nose can never possibly grow smaller, and as you grow older it will look even larger. I never can forget my nose. It has been laughed at ever since I was a little, tiny girl, and every one that saw me would say: 'What a large nose that child has!' The girls at school laugh at it, and one of them was angry at me, and nicknamed me 'Swordfish,' and the others took it up. I dread to go to a new place. I dreaded even to come to see you, and go to school here, on account of my nose."

Annie paused, and Tom, whose own trials had taught him something in regard to personal sensitiveness, said:

"I don't think your nose is bad looking at all, Annie; and, even if it were a great deal larger than it is, it couldn't be so bad as my red hair, for it doesn't give chance for so many jokes. After any one has said it is large they can't say any more."

"Oh, you do not know," said Annie, "the number of jokes that can be made on a large nose. I believe they would fill a volume."

"Those on my hair would fill a whole set of volumes," said Tom.

"Suppose you put the matter to the test," said Will. "Each of you take a blank book and write in it all the personal remarks and jokes you can recall, and see which has the most."

"Agreed," said Tom. "I'll bet I'll get the most."

"And I feel sure that I will," said Annie; "but we will try."

By the time evening came Tom and Annie had each a blank book in readiness. Miss Clara helped to make them, and they were very pretty. The covers were of stiff, cream colored paper. On Tom's was painted a boy's head, crowned by a carrot of brilliant orange, while around the edge ran a fantastic border of poppies, torches, flamingoes, comets and other objects of sanguinary hue. On the cover of Annie's book was a swordfish, and the border was made up of elephant's trunks, crane's bills, heads of Mr. Punch and other suggestive objects.

Tom and Annie were in the highest spirits as they sat side by side, writing and numbering the remarks and jokes—"missiles," as they agreed to call them. Annie's shyness was quite forgotten, her black eyes shone, and she was full of animation. Bedtime came before the stock of "missiles" was exhausted.

The next day Mrs. Burton again suggested Annie's going to school, and she made no objection. Annie was very much liked by teachers and pupils, and she was much less shy than usual; for, if she did not succeed in forgetting her unfortunate nose, she was cheered by the thought that any remarks made upon it would swell the number recorded in her blank book, and she was becoming very anxious to excel Tom in this regard. Annie thought that her being a stranger gave Tom an unfair advantage; but Tom said that was balanced by the fact that "the fellows knew he would thrash any one that spoke of his hair." Tom did not know that it was his very rage at such allusions that tempted the boys to make them. Before long his old enemy, Sam Whitney, returned to the charge.

"Hello, Woodpecker," he called out to Tom. "I wish you'd get your hair cut. If you don't I'll have to get a pair of green goggles to wear if you are going to sit in front of me."

"Get them, then," said Tom, saying to himself, with a feeling of satisfaction, "That makes 107." Sam was surprised at Tom's coolness, and kept on with speeches intended to be provoking, which Tom quietly recorded in his book, bringing his number up to 112. Tom and Annie had agreed that a joke repeated should count the same as a new one, Annie sagely remarking that old jokes were the most provoking of all.

After a time, so many such questions arose that at Will's suggestion they drew up a set of rules, and formed themselves into a secret society of two members, each wearing a badge, on which was inscribed the mystic letters P. R. A. J. S., signifying "Personal Remarks and Jokes Society." They each carried a little note book, in which they made notes in a kind of short hand of their own invention, to be afterward copied into the larger book. Of course, these badges and note books excited the curiosity of the other pupils; but Tom and Annie could not be persuaded to divulge their meaning till, one day, Annie said:

"Tom, I feel very sorry for Cornie Scott. She is a dear girl, but she is rather stout, and some of the girls make fun of her. Cornie never gets angry, but I found her crying today, because Ida Loring called her a porpoise. Suppose we invite her to join our society?"

"Agreed," said Tom, "if you will let me invite Ned Warren. He's a good fellow, but some of the boys laugh at him, because he's cross eyed."

The society, thus enlarged to include four members, began to hold regular meetings, at which each member was addressed by a name that had been originally bestowed in derision. Annie was Swordfish; Tom, Woodpecker, Ned was known as Bat, while Cornie cheerfully responded to the title of Porpoise. Each had a book, modeled after those originally made by Tom and Annie, and diligently collected "missiles," though it was soon evident Cornie's would exceed all the others, her list growing at a wonderful rate. The society grew more and more to be a social club, and was soon joined by Charley Gibson, a freckled boy, enrolled as Leopard, and Emma Davis, a tall, thin miss, who meekly bore the title of Giraffe.

The P. R. A. J. society was kept up during the whole of Annie's stay, and it proved more useful than many societies more pretentious.

When it came time for Annie to return home there was general regret at her departure.

"We shall miss you very much, my dear," said Mrs. Burton. "You have been like a little sunbeam in the house. I hardly thought that would be so when you first came to us a little maiden all forlorn."

"We had only to wait till the ice was broken," said Miss Clara.

"And I think," said Annie, laughing, "it was my big nose that broke the ice."

"Or my red hair," said Tom.

"Your hair may have melted it," said Will.

And Tom never winced, but only thought: "Another joke! That makes 253!"—Eleanor Harlow in The Independent.

HER LITTLE SISTER.

"Lizzie has gone again," said Mrs. Crest. "Lizzie's no sort of use to me of late. I don't know what's come to the child, but she does act to me as if she was bewitched."

Frances Crest set down the blue rimmed plate she was wiping with a coarse homespun towel.

"Where is she, mother?" said she.

"Out in the woods, I suppose. It's where she always goes."

"Mother, you must remember that Lizzie is young. Don't be hard upon her!" pleaded Frances.

Mrs. Crest was Farmer Obed Crest's second wife, and Frances, the tall, pale girl with the somber brown eyes and the oval, colorless face, was the good woman's stepdaughter, while pretty 18-year-old Lizzie was her own and only child.

"But for all that," said Mrs. Crest, "I put a deal more dependence on Frances than I do on Lizzie. Frances is all the same to me as my own child!

"Hard upon her!" she repeated querulously. "What I'm afraid of is that I'm too easy with her. She's always h[illegible] her own way in everything. And [illegible] takes it dreadful hard that you sh[illegible] be going to Albany and she left at [illegible]. I never knew such nonsense in m[illegible]fe!"

A disturbed expression pass[illegible] over Frances' face.

"It's natural she should [illegible]eel so, mother," she urged gently.

Frances Crest had di[illegible]ly taught school for three consecu[illegible] seasons to earn the money for this [illegible]eted winter in Albany, during whic[illegible] she had promised herself to take [illegible]ic lessons and add to her knowledg[illegible] art and literature.

For she was eng[illegible]d to Stephen Ellsworth, and she [illegible] an exceeding great desire [illegible]ake herself worthy of his love.

"I'm only [illegible]untry girl," she said to herself, "an[illegible] lives in the city, where he is me[illegible] brilliant women every day. An[illegible] would be dreadful if, after we were [illegible]ried, he should be ashamed of me[illegible]

Mrs. [illegible]gney, a distant cousin of the Cres[illegible]d offered to give Frances a ho[illegible] for the winter for what use she [illegible] render in household matters, and [illegible]oney she had saved was to be spent [illegible]uitable dress, lessons and other ex[illegible]ses.

And, best of all, she would see Stephen Ellsworth every day.

She finished her household tasks and went quietly out to the nook in the woods where she knew that she should find Lizzie.

And here, with her head leaning listlessly against a tree trunk, sat a lovely girl of scarcely eighteen, with deep blue eyes, full, cherry red lips, and a complexion like a balsam flower. One hand was immersed in the cool, running water; the other held a crumpled pocket handkerchief, drenched with tears.

"Lizzie!" exclaimed Frances, "you have been crying!"

The blue eyes sparkled resentfully.

"Crying? Of course I've been crying!" retorted Lizzie Crest. "Who wouldn't cry, to be left alone in this dismal hole all winter long, while you are enjoying yourself in the city? But I won't stay here. I'll run away and go on the stage, or else I'll drown myself in Packer's pool!"

"Lizzie! Lizzie! think what you are saying!"

"I don't care!" pouted Lizzie. "What is life worth in a place like this?"

And she burst into a fresh flood of tears.

Frances sat down and took the golden head tenderly into her lap.

All her life long she had been accustomed to subordinate her will to that of this lovely, tempestuous sprite. What signified one sacrifice more or less?

"Don't cry any more, Lizzie!" she whispered. "I've made up my mind. You shall go to Aunt Josie instead of me."

"I?"

"And I'll wait another year," added Frances, swallowing a lump in her throat. "You shall have the music lessons and the art lectures; you shall see what a winter in the city is like."

Lizzie's eyes sparkled; her cheeks were red. She flung her arms around Frances' neck, with a sudden cry of rapture.

"Oh, Frances, you don't really mean it?"

"Yes, I do," bravely uttered Frances.

"But mother won't consent."

"I will see to that."

Once more Lizzie showered soft, warm kisses on her sister's cheek.

"Oh, you darling! you sweet, guardian angel!" she cried. "And I am a selfish little beast to allow you to sacrifice yourself in this outrageous fashion. But if you knew how I have longed to escape from this dreadful groove of housework, and sewing, and butter making!"

"You shall escape, Lizzie," said Frances.

And no one ever knew the bitterness of the tears she shed when Lizzie went to Albany.

Mrs. Crest remonstrated stoutly, but Frances held to her own way, and Lizzie's entreaties were not to be withstood.

"Frances don't care," pleaded she. "Frances always was a human icicle. And I'm so much younger than she is, and—and"——

"And so much prettier," quietly spoke the elder sister. "Yes, Lizzie dear, I know it."

Lizzie laughed and tossed her golden curls.

"At all events," said she, "I think I ought to have a fair chance."

Lizzie's letters from Albany were full of life and sparkle. She was like a bird let loose. Everything was couleur de rose to her. The gay streets were a dream of delight; the opera was an actual reality. Her new dresses filled her with delight; she was improving so fast in music and drawing, and she could not imagine how she had ever lived all those dreary, dragging years in the old farmhouse at home.

And best of all, Stephen Ellsworth had been so often to see her, and taken her out sleighing and to the picture galleries and theatres, "all on dear old Frances' account, of course," she added, with a spice of merry mischief.

She could not say enough in praise of Stephen Ellsworth. He was so handsome, so stylish; the old Ellsworth mansion on State street was so elegant; he sent her such exquisite cut flowers and baskets of fruit!

And Frances, reading those letters at home after her day's work of school teaching was over, tried to rejoice in her young sister's happiness.

"Mother," she said one day, "I should like to see the child in her new dresses. I think I'll go up to Albany and surprise her. Lucy Lampson will take the school for a week. Dear little Lizzie! how astonished she will be!"

"Wife," said Farmer Crest hoarsely, when Frances had gone up to bed, full of her new plan, "I don't know's we ought to let her go."

"Why not, Obed?"

"I saw Dr. Jones' son this morning. He is just home from the Albany Medical college, and he says every one is talking of our Lizzie's engagement to Cap'n Ellsworth."

"Obed Crest, you're a-dreamin'!"

"I wish I was, wife—I wish I was! But it's only what we'd ought to have expected. Lizzie is as pretty as a picter and as frothy as a bowl o' soapsuds, and brimful o' mischief into the bargain. And Ellsworth's only a mortal man, after all. Frances ought to have married him a year ago, when he wanted her to do so, only she wouldn't leave us until we'd paid the mortgage on the farm and got even with the world."

"But, Obed, what are we to do? I can't tell her!" sobbed the old lady.

"Nor I, neither. There's no help for it, wife; she's got to find it out for herself."

And he let his wrinkled forehead fall into his hands with a groan.

Just then the door opened.

A tall, slight figure came in like a gliding shadow.

"I've heard it all, father," said Frances, "and you mustn't blame either Stephen or Lizzie. It—it was only natural. He has grown tired of waiting for me. And Lizzie is very lovely. I can't blame any man for wanting to make her his wife. I shall go to Albany, all the same, and tell them not to mind me. You know' (with rather a forced smile), "people always said I was cut out for an old maid And—and—we three can be very happy here at home all our lives, can't we?"

And here poor Frances broke down, and cried bitterly.

"Don't mind me," said she. "I shall be quite used to it after a while."

It was a brilliant January afternoon—the ground covered with snow, the sun shining with Arctic splendor, and all the streets musical with the joyous chime of sleigh bells—when Frances Crest arrived at Mrs. Rigney's house in Albany.

"Why—Francie—Crest," ejaculated the good lady, "is this you?"

"I came to surprise Lizzie, Aunt Josie," said the traveler, smiling faintly.

"Well, it will be a surprise," said Mrs. Rigney. "Go right up, dear. She's in the parlor with"——

"With Capt. Ellsworth?"

"How on earth did you know?" cried the comfortable elderly lady. "Has she written to you?"

"No, not a word," Frances answered. "But I know it all, nevertheless."

She went on and knocked at the parlor door.

"Come in!" called Lizzie's sweet soprano voice; and, with a sudden quickening of her heart, she obeyed.

Was that little Lizzie standing by the fire, one dainty, slippered foot on the fender, her gleaming silken gown held up by a slim white hand, while her exquisite profile was outlined against the ruby velvet of the lambrequin?

She looked more like a princess—a fairy queen. In this atmosphere of change and happiness she had fairly blossomed out like a rose in mid June.

And that tall figure in the shadow beyond——

"Frances! Dear, dear Frances!"

In a second Lizzie was in her arms.

"You got my letter, love—the letter I wrote to you yesterday—the letter that told you all?"

"I have received no letter, Lizzie. I left home early this morning. But—where is Capt. Ellsworth?"

"Here—right here before your eyes. Come here, Clarence, and let me introduce you to your new sister, for we are engaged, Frances, Clarence and I. That is my mysterious secret."

The tall figure advanced with a military sort of salute.

It was not Stephen at all, but a taller, younger, less impressive looking man.

Frances bowed in a bewildered way.

"But Stephen, where is Stephen?" she asked.

"Gone down to Woodfield, Francie, after you. Because he says he means there shall be a double wedding if there's to be a single one, and he declares he won't wait any longer for you to make up your mind. And how puzzled he will be, to be sure, when he finds the bird has flown! Are you very much surprised, Frances? But, you see, Clarence is in the regular army; not a mere militia captain like Stephen. He is stationed in Florida, and he was spending his leave of absence with his cousins here in Albany; and so, of course, I couldn't help getting acquainted with him, because Stephen came here every day to talk about you, and Clarence always came with him. And—Yes, Clarence; go away now and get the flowers for the evening reception at Miss Bird's, for I've got so much to say to my sister."

She dismissed her handsome lover with the nonchalance of a queen, and then showered caresses anew on Frances.

"Isn't he splendid, darling?" she cried. "And only think, I owe it all to you; for if it hadn't been for your sending me here, I never should have met him at all. And we'll telegraph to Stephen at once, and you will consent to be married at the same time with me—won't you, dear?"

"Yes," said Frances, her eyes brimming over with blissful tears, "I will!"
—Helen Forest Graves in Philadelphia Saturday Night.

THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.

Two flocks of sparrows at Moundsville, W. Va., engaged in a pitched battle, and when they had finished eight birds lay dead upon the ground.

Henry Merritt, of Franklin county, Me., was peering into a stone wall for a woodchuck. The animal saw him first, and bit off the end of his nose.

A Stony Run (Pa.) cow has recently died from over indulging itself in a lot of pastry. A baker's wagon was upset in a stream and the cow ate several pies which floated down.

There is a man in Schenevus, N. Y., getting rich from a dog. He owns a canine which he has sold several times, but it always returns home, no matter how far it is carried.

Amongst the mackerel caught off the coast of Ireland was one which contained a large live toad, which, on being taken out, hopped about on deck, and seemed quite at home. Oh! ho!

Farmer O'Brien, of Venango county, Pa., heard his pigs making a great racket and looked into the pen to see what was the matter. He discovered a five foot black snake. He gave it a blow on the head, and the pigs then pitched in and assisted him in killing it.

A Kingston horse, it is alleged, has a record of having gone ninety miles over a country road in one day. Then it became frightened at a train of cars, ran away, smashed the wagon to kindling wood, and came out of it all in a comparatively fresh and healthy condition.

For twenty-eight years Joe McKinsey, of Silver Creek, Mich., has owned two mares which were half sisters and were marked just alike. Last Thursday they were both killed by the same stroke of lightning, and after their twenty-eight years of service together rested in the same grave.

A story comes from White House, N. J., to the effect that one Weil, living there, while feeding a sick cow last November, lost a valuable gold ring. He thought the animal swallowed it. Last week the cow was slaughtered and the ring found, none the worse for having been in the quadruped's possession for over eight months.

A cat owned and raised by Mrs. Dr. Cumming, of Irwinton, Ga., is one half rabbit. Its head, front feet and front section of its body is like an ordinary house cat, while its hind part resembles that of a rabbit, its tail being short and perfect, and when not in motion will sit in the same position as would a full blooded rabbit. Is it admissable to remark right here, Rats?

A 15-year-old boy named Slavin had an exciting experience in the woods half a mile from the railroad and two miles from Scapoose station, says The Portland Oregonian. He was hiding behind a fence trying to stalk a deer when a panther leaped from a tree and came at him. He fired his Winchester at the animal, and dropping it, took to his heels. He returned with his brothers in an hour and found the animal dying. It measured seven and a half feet.

Pedestrians on Eighth street, Philadelphia, were amused by the sagacity of a dog the other day. The animal was trotting up street when suddenly his muzzle fell to the sidewalk. He stopped, looked at it, and after a few attempts again got his head in the cage. But just as he started on his trot it fell off a second time. This was repeated four times. Then the dog, apparently realizing that it was beyond him to fasten the muzzle, took it between his teeth and ran on, his looks indicating the pride he felt in mastering the difficulty.

THE LATEST IN JEWELS.

Just now rings with sunk settings predominate.

Plain onyx nobs are earrings of a simple but fascinating nature.

Rings with pearls in diamond shaped settings are much in demand.

Hammered gold sleeve buttons with turquois clovers are of a neat character.

Lovers of the grotesque will favor a silver circus clown done up as a vinaigrette.

Dull gold diminutive barrels, with diamond hoops, form very attractive scarf pins.

A pleasing style of hair pin top is a dull gold ball pierced by a bar with opal ends.

The unpretentious character of pearl necklaces constitutes three-fourths of their charm.

A knife edge wishbone, set with diamonds and rubies alternately, is a charming addition to brooches.

Conspicuous among gents' lockets is a representation in gold of a tree stump, which opens at the side.

Two interlocked loops of gold, across which runs a row of diamonds, composes the neatest of hair pin heads.

An exceedingly cunning idea in queen chain pendants is a moonstone infant's head under a bonnet of gold wire.

A semicircle of sapphires above an enamel and diamond forget-me-not is an attractive scarf pin of late issue.

A fancifully designed hair pin top is an upright coil of rope in gold, with a vertical row of emeralds sunk into it.

A moonstone owl upon a background of blue enamel in a circular gold frame is a brooch oddity recently seen.

White enamel neckties encompassed by diamond scarf ring, are among the quaint productions in scarf pin tops.

A dainty conception in lace pins is a filigree gold star with diamond center, set between two crescents pointing inward.

A gold queen chain pendant that simulates an open book, bound around by a narrow ribbon of rubies, may without fear be styled unique.—Jeweler's Review.

GASTRONOMICAL TID-BITS.

Tartest fruits make the firmest jelly.

The corn is acknowledged now by everybody.

Tomatoes act upon the liver. Asparagus purges the blood.

Flute playing on the corn ear is best performed in private.

The daintiest of all the Florida fruits is the rose apple or Jambosade.

Old port does not require the care in decanting that claret does.

Quince jelly requires a quarter of a pound less sugar to the pint of juice than other fruits.

Celery acts as a sedative on the nervous system, and is a cure for rheumatism and neuralgia.

The common dandelion, used as greens, has a direct effect upon the kidneys, and so has spinach.

The culinary jugglers can now employ their art to transform English sparrows into reed birds on toast.

The annual statement of the watermelon industry in South Carolina shows that the area planted was 8,000 acres.

Ambrosia is made by filling a deep glass dish with alternate layers of pineapple, oranges, bananas and peaches, with plenty of powdered sugar sprinkled over each layer.

HANDLING MANURE IN AUTUMN.

The best practice among those not provided with abundant barn room, is to select a level piece of ground, and stack the threshed straw there year after year. The straw can be converted into wellrotted manure by using it liberally for bedding in the stables and by turning the cattle to the stack; and all things considered, this is the most profitable disposition of the straw where that not eaten by the cattle in the stack yard is converted into manure, and well cared for. The straw thrown under foot by the cattle will likely be trampled down so solidly that if left to itself it will not be converted into manure in the desired time; and part of the stack may have to be cut down and strewn over the yard, making necessary some effort to hasten the rotting of the straw. As there is no need of handling wet manure, it is advisable to have the mass stirred every day for some days before it is taken to the fields, that it may dry out. To accomplish this it may be necessary to use a manure hook like a two-pronged hoe. It may be made by any blacksmith. A better one, in fact the best for manure not wet, is to have a blacksmith bend the shank of a four or five-tined manure fork, making a hook shaped like a potato-digger. It is sometimes difficult to make the shank hold in place. Take the length of the shank; measure back from the end of the handle this distance less one inch; at this point put a screw through the handle, having it pass through the centre of the hole bored for the shank (the head and point of the screw may be filed off even with the surface of the handle); then drive in the shank with its point heated to a red heat; as the point reaches the screw it will be deflected and enlarged and will make a way for itself in the wood, getting a hold that the strength of one man will not overcome. The handle of a manure hook should be quite heavy around the shank, to give strength, and the weight is really needed there.

All the manure should be removed from the yard before the grain is threshed, that the new straw may not be stacked upon it; and the usual method of putting it upon the winter wheat ground is a good one. If strewn over the ground as it is plowed, the harrowing necessary to put the seed bed in proper condition will thoroughly fine it and incorporate it with the soil while it will not be below the roots of the wheat. It is best to strew it over the ground as it is hauled out. This saves one handling. Hauling manure in it so fouls a wagon box that it is best to have another box for this and similar uses. This is best made of loose planks—pine, two inches thick and from nine to twelve inches wide. They are made much more convenient to handle by shaving down the ends to three inches wide. If end boards are desired, grooves can be cut in the side of the handles on the ends of the planks, and will be strong enough to hold the boards. If desired to make the box higher than the standards, and the latter are not provided with rings to receive pieces, staple rings into the planks forming the sides of the box. Passing pieces of wood through these rings will hold the upper boards in place. The lowest side planks must lie on the bolster, the planks forming the bottom of the box fitting closely inside of them.

The manure crop year properly begins in the fall; and at this time the yards, stable and sheds should be made clean and ready for the next year's crop making.—*American Agriculturist* for November.

THE VALUE OF FRUIT TREES.

"A good fruit tree is worth fifty dollars," we heard an old farmer say recently. If this is true, an orchard of one acre containing fifty trees should increase the value of the farm upon which it is situated by the pleasant sum of $2,500—less, of course, the original value of that individual acre. While it might be difficult to find a purchaser who would accept this valuation, my own experience inclines me to the belief that the farmer's assertion was not far from right. A money yield of three dollars per annum from each tree would give six per cent upon this capitalized value. It is a poor tree that will not average this, even allowing for off years, and off years are not so frequent as to alternate regularly with the bearing ones. A healthy tree, properly cared for, will give a crop two years out of three that will pay for harvesting. Occasionally a tree will give a crop that will pay the interest for many years in one.

An Early Richmond cherry tree paid me last year eight dollars, besides the fruit used at home, which was sufficient to pay entire cost of gathering. From a sweet cherry tree this year I sold three-and-one-half bushels at two dollars per bushel.

Two Chickasaw plum trees, growing so closely together that their branches intertwine as if they were one tree, the two covering a space of about five hundred square feet, frequently pay ten dollars in a season, which would be at the rate of over $800 per acre. A pear tree near by yields ten bushels in a good season, and one dollar per bushel is not an unusual price. Three early apple trees this season gave over fifty bushels, which sold at from eighty cents to $1.20 per bushel. The trees were so full that I had to commence picking while yet very green, to save the limbs from breaking. Yet the same trees last year gave a crop that paid more than six per cent upon a value of fifty dollars each.

These figures are not exceptional nor peculiar to a specially favorable locality, but are such as may be attained almost anywhere in our broad land if discretion is used in the selection of varieties, and good care taken of the trees from the time they are planted.

It is true that the above figures are not obtained from a regular orchard, but from a few trees upon a village lot. Yet the same average results may be had from small orchards in which a variety of fruits are grown and so arranged that the bearing period will extend over a long season.—*American Agriculturist* for November.

HINTS FOR WINTER.

WHEN attacked by a cough or cold, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, croup or influenza, the successful experience of thousands of families who have used it regularly for all such troubles during many years, suggests the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam—the old, reliable household favorite.

FATTENING ANIMALS.

Only a portion of the food of an animal is stored up as fat; a large share is expended in keeping the animal warm. If the weather be mild, much less of the food will be required to keep up the heat, and more will go to laying on fat. There are two kinds of food elements—heat producers and flesh formers. Every farmer who fattens animals, whether beeves or poultry, should study the composition of food, that he may feed most profitably.—*American Agriculturist* for November.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

OVER 30 years ago there was placed upon the market a remedy designed to relieve pain and capable of either external or internal use. From the first it has had wonderful success, and hundreds testify that Hagyard's Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, sore throat, sprains, croup, cuts, bruises and all pains and aches.

THE BAY OF QUINTE
STEAMBOAT ROUTE.

TRI-WEEKLY LINE TO
BELLEVILLE, PICTON AND KINGSTON.

The Splendid and Fast Steamer

"HERO",
C. H. NICHOLSON, MASTER,

On and after Sept. 15th leaves Deseronto as follows:—Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:30 a. m.,

FOR PICTON & KINGSTON.

RETURNING leaves KINGSTON daily at 3:30 p.m. for PICTON, going through to DESERONTO and BELLEVILLE Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights only.

Special arrangements have been made with the R., W. & O. Ry for sale of through tickets from Deseronto to Cape Vincent, Watertown, Syracuse, New York and all points in the United States.

☞ This will be found the cheapest and most expeditious route to the American side.—Sure connections.

FREIGHT CAREFULLY AND CHEAPLY HANDLED.
—LOWEST RATES QUOTED.—
For full information apply to the Captain on board.

FOR SALE.

GOOD second hand Pork Barrels suitable to put pork in for home use. Also a number of Iron Bedsteads which can be seen at The Big Store or our office, Deseronto.

THE RATHBUN CO.

Farmers, Attention!

We commend to your consideration

CEDAR LUMBER

For DRAINS and other purposes. It is

Light, Cheap, and Lasting.

Please Call at Cedar Mill for same and oblige.

THE RATHBUN CO'Y,
2t13 DESERONTO, ONT.

9 Cords IN 10 HOURS
Runs Easy
NO BACKACHE.
Folded.

BY ONE MAN. Write for descriptive catalogue containing testimonials from hundreds of people who have sawed from 4 to 9 cords daily. 25,000 now successfully used. Agency can be had where there is a vacancy. A NEW INVENTION for filing saws sent free with each machine; by the use of this tool everybody can file their own saws now and do it better than the greatest expert can without it. Adapted to all cross-cut saws. Every one who owns a saw should have one. No duty to pay; we manufacture in Canada. Ask your dealer or write FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 303 to 311 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

HAGYARD'S
PECTORAL
BALSAM
CURES COUGHS, COLDS,
HOARSENESS, ETC.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER,
BREEDER OF
CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins, and I have found it a sure cure. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spavins, ten of Ring Bone, nine afflicted with Big Head and seven of Big Jaw. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Deseronto Navigation Co,
(LIMITED.)

RUNNING in connection with the Grand Trunk and Bay of Quinte Railways, for Picton and all Bay of Quinte Ports.

SURE CONNECTION WITH ALL TRAINS

Steamer "QUINTE"

Will, until further notice sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Picton 6:00 a.m. | Leave Trenton 1:00 p.m.
" Deseronto 7:15 " | " Belleville 3:00 "
" Northport 7:50 " | " Northport 4:20 "
" Belleville 10:00 " | " Deseronto 5:02 "
Arrive Trenton 11:30 " | Arrive Picton 6:35 "

Steamer "DESERONTO"

Will sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Napanee 6:00 a.m. | Leave Picton 3:00 p.m.
" Deseronto 7:00 " | " Deseronto 5:00 "
Arrive Picton 8:30 " | Arrive Napanee 6:00 "

This Steamer makes one extra trip between Picton and Deseronto with Mails and Passengers for G. T. R. going East as follows:

Leave Picton 9:30 a.m. | Leave Deseronto 1:00 p.m.
Arr'e Deseronto 11:00 " | Arr'e Picton 2:30 p.m.

DESERONTO to OSWEGO
and all U. S. Points.

The comfortable and fast sailing Steamers,

"Resolute" and "Reliance"

Sail regularly (weather permitting) for Oswego.

Parties for New York and other U. S. points will find it to their advantage to travel by this line.

Cheap Rates for Freight.
Fares Moderate.

Purchase your Tickets Reading via Deseronto Junction.

The Steamers are open for engagements for Excursions at all times. For particulars apply to

THE RATHBUN COMPANY.

THE FAVORITE
Steamer "VARUNA,'

Will hereafter leave Deseronto as follows for Picton at 10:00 a. m., returning wil leave for Belleville and Trenton at 2.30 p m., each day, (Sundays excepted.)

BAY OF QUINTE
Railway & Navigation Company

CHANGE OF TIME.

THE TRAINS on this road make sure connection with all G. T. R. trains both East and West, and with Steamers of the Deseronto Navigation Company for all Bay and River ports.

1889. TIME TABLE. 1889.
DESERONTO & GRAND TRUNK LINE.
BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.
TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS	EXP. WEST.	MIXED EAST.	MIXED WEST.	MIXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST	MIXED M.&W.	EXP. EAST
	No.1	No.3	No.5	No.7	No. 9	No.11	No. 13
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Des. lve ..	2:45	7:50	9:15	11:10	4:30	8:55	12:55
E End, " ..	2:50	7:55	9:20	11:15	4:35	9:00	12:50
Des. Ju. ar.	3:05	8:20	9:35	11:30	4:50	9:15	1:10

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS	EXP. EAST.	MIXED WEST.	MIXED. EAST.	EXP. WEST.	EXP. EAST.	MIXED E.&W	EXP. WEST.
	No 2	No.4	No. 6	No.8	No.10	No.12	No 14
	A.M.	A.M	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M
Des. J. lve.	3:15	8:20	9:50	11:45	5:05	10:05	1:25
East End ..	3:30	8:35	10:05	12 00	5:20	10:20	1:40
Des. arrive.	3:35	8:40	10:10	12:05	5:25	10:25	1:45

Trains Nos. 1 and 13 run daily, (Sundays included.) Sure connections to and from Bay of Quinte Ports Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

This Time-Table shows the times at which the Trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but, as the regularity of Trains depends on connection with other lines, the Arrivals and Departure at the time stated are not guaranteed nor will the Company hold itself responsible for delay or any inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER,
Deseronto, April 28th, 1889. Gen. Manager.

Napanee, Tamworth
—AND—
QUEBEC RAILWAY.
NAPANEE VALLEY LINE.

TIME TABLE No. 14.
IN EFFECT OCT. 29TH 1887.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 2. A.M.	No. 4. P.M.
Napanee	Leave	10 45	5 05
Napanee Mills	"	11 00	5 20
Newburgh	"	11 07	5 27
Thomson's Mills*	"	11 15	5 35
Camden East	"	11 20	5 40
Yarker	"	11 35	5 55
Colebrooke*	"	11 38	5 58
Galbraith Road*	"	11 42	6 02
Varty Lake, (Excursion Ground)			
Moscow	"	11 50	6 10
Mudlake Bridge*	"	11 58	6 18
Enterprise	"	12 05	6 25
Wilson's Crossing*	"	12 15	6 35
Tamworth	Arrive	12 25	6 45

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1. A.M.	No. 3 P.M.
Tamworth	Leave	7 00	2 15
Wilson's Crossing*	"	7 15	2 30
Enterprise	"	7 20	2 35
Mudlake Bridge*	"	7 27	2 42
Moscow	"	7 35	3 00
Varty Lake, (Excursion Ground)			
Galbraith Road*	"	7 45	3 08
Colebrooke*	"	7 48	3 12
Yarker	"	7 50	3 15
Camden East	"	8 05	3 30
Thomson's Mills*	"	8 10	3 35
Newburgh	"	8 15	3 43
Napanee Mills	"	8 25	3 50
Napanee	Arrive	8 40	4 05

*Stop only when Passengers at or for.

R. C. CARTER, H. B. SHERWOOD, E. W. RATHBUN,
Asst. Mgr. Superintendent. Gen. Manager.

Removed !

KERR & WIMS

WILL NOW BE FOUND IN THE

CORNER STORE !

In the McCullough Block.

If you want to get the BIGGEST BARGAINS Ever Offered in This Town Come at Once and Get the First Choice.

- Dress Goods,
- Mantle Cloths,
- Flannels,
- Blankets,
- Sheetings,
- Shirtings,
- Tickings,
- Towelings,
- Cottons.

- Shirts and Drawers,
- Cardigan Jackets,
- Persian Lamb Caps,
- Beaver Caps,
- Sealette Caps, something new, at close prices.
- Gloves, Mits, Sox, Braces, &c., at Prices that will make close buyers glad.

Great Value in Overcoats, Ready-Made Clothing and Shirts and Drawers.

REMEMBER THIS IS NO HUMBUG. If we Can't Sell Goods Cheaper than Any House in Town, Don't Buy.

KERR & WIMS.

MISS WARTMAN

—IS SHOWING—

CHILDREN'S AND LADIES' HATS & BONNETS

IN VELVET AND FELT.

Also a Fine Stock of Feathers, Birds, Ribbons, Velvets and Plushes.

FIRST QUALITIES !

LOWEST PRICES !

INSPECTION INVITED !

Immense Stock to Choose Ftom at MISS WARTMAN'S.

FASHIONABLE

JACKETS

—AND—

Mantles !

The Mantle Department is very Complete this Season. It is Full of

Stylish and Beautifully Fitting Garments,

Consisting of a Great Variety in

Short Jackets, Tailor-made Jackets,

Mantles, Dolmans,

&c., &c., at

Most Reasonable Prices

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,

BELLEVILLE.

THE

DESERONTO NEWS CO'Y

(LIMITED)

OUR JOBBING DEPARTMENT

Is replete with an abundant supply of new type and printing material. We are therefore in a position to execute Fine Job printing in all its branches in first class style and at rates to suit the times. Send or call and get prices. ☞Orders by mail will receive our prompt and careful attention

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1889.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Special bargains in full cloth pants and coats, fur caps, cardigan jackets, shirts and drawers, overcoats, readymade clothing, gloves and mitts. Close buyers can save money by coming direct to us. Cash is boss in our store. Kerr & Wims.

Grip's Comic Almanac for 1890 at THE TRIBUNE office. Do not fail to secure a copy.

New books, new stationery at THE TRIBUNE office.

Just received at The Big Store a dandy line of striped flanneletts. Price only 10 cents per yard.

THE TRIBUNE office is headquarters for school books, slates, &c.

Tissue papers in all colours at THE TRIBUNE office.

Are you going to buy a new Parlor Suit, Side Board, Dining Table or Bed Room Suit this fall, if so you should call at J. Gibbard & Sons, Napanee. They show the leading styles and are selling at prices that cannot be equalled in this part of Ontario.

Excellent and cheap stock of slates at THE TRIBUNE office.

Fur trimmings in great variety and price to be found at The Big Store.

November *Delineators* at THE TRIBUNE office.

The Metropolitan of Fashions, autumn and winter number, at THE TRIBUNE office.

Handsome line of new American fawn cloth, just the article for childrens wear. Do not fail to go to The Big Store and see the goods, you will be more than pleased. Prices low.

LOCAL ITEMS.

A large market on Tuesday.

The cheese factories are nearly all closed down.

At Belleville barley has dropped from 40 to 35 cents.

Mr. S. B. Burdett, M. P., is rapidly recovering from his recent illness.

Peter Brant's handsome new cottage in the west end is nearly completed.

Workmen are busy grading the new street recently opened up west of the High school.

Messrs. Pallie & Sweeny, contractors, have commenced work on Mr. R. Adams' new house which will crown the hill and face on Green street.

A lady lost a parcel of dress goods one day this week, somewhere, it is thought between Watson's blacksmith shop and Dalton's store. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it at THE TRIBUNE office.

The tonsorial artists all closed their studios yesterday and took a holiday.

The movement in favour of abolishing all tax exemptions is rapidly growing in strength.

Travellers assure us that Deseronto has more and better boardwalks than any town in Ontario.

There are far too many of the working men of Deseronto spending their hard earned money on intoxicating drink.

Rough weather on the lakes this week and all the steam barges and other vessels have been greatly delayed in consequence.

Archbishop Cleary is in Baltimore attending the centennial celebration of the Roman Catholic Church in the United States.

Mr. D. Wiltse was summoned to Athens yesterday on account of his wife's illness. His shop will be closed in consequence until Monday.

Young men who are liable to poll tax should settle up cheerfully and immediately. The collector will not run after the money any longer.

There are a number of our citizens from whom better things might be expected who are ruining body and soul by indulging in strong drink.

Dr. G. A. Whiteman, a graduate of the Toronto University, has been in town this week. He will locate in Deseronto for the practice of his profession.

The *Ontario* states that a private letter from Capt. Nicholson, late of the Hero, who went to Colorado a few weeks ago in the hope of benefiting his wife's health, stated: "We are doing finely under the great change of climate."

The new boardwalks voted by the town council at their last meeting have been completed. A boardwalk along the south side of Thomas street between St. George and Mill streets will probably be voted at the next meeting.

Mr. G. Adams, of the Seven Cent Store, has vacated his temporary quarters on Edmond street, and is again on St. George street. His new stand is opposite Bogart Bros. in the shop formerly occupied by Mr. R. Adams as a liquor store.

The Ella Ross is running on the route between Picton and Trenton. The changes recently made in her paddle wheels enable her to make the distance in much less time than formerly. The Deseronto is again on her old route between Napanee, Deseronto and Picton.

Mr. Amos Vanalstine came down from the light house in his little boat during the storm of Saturday night. He had a rough experience the jib being blown out of his frail craft. It was only by a display of skilful seamanship that he succeeded in safely reaching port.

When General Grant was travelling through India in 1878 he became so thoroughly disgusted with the drinking customs of the foreign residents of the country that he one day said to his wife, "Julia, I do not intend to drink another glass of wine to please anybody." And from that time till his death no one ever saw him taste any sort of intoxicating liquor.

There is an ugly and dangerous step in the boardwalk on Mill street at Mr. T. Brown's corner which could be remedied in five minutes. That crossing over Edmond street north of Kerr & Wims' shop is not yet in proper trim as was evidenced during the recent rains. As every lady in the west end crosses it on the way to market, it should be improved as soon as possible.

The Quinte.

Mr. Wm. Evans, superintendent of the shipyard, is busy with a barge and gang of men taking out the engine, boiler, &c., from the wreck of the Quinte. No other bodies have thus far been recovered. Those injured by the disaster are rapidly recovering.

Notice.

Time and again we have asked all and sundry to send in contributions to our columns at as early a day in the week as possible. In future, save in exceptional cases, none such will be received after 10 a. m. on Thursday. Please post this notice in your hat.

Railway Extension.

The work of ballasting the Yarker-Harrowsmith extension of the N. T. & Q. Railway was commenced on Monday and is progressing with wonderful celerity. The bridge over the east Moira will be finished by the 15th inst. All the other work is advancing rapidly. All through the district the opening of the new extension for passenger traffic is awaited with great eagerness.

The Jubilee Singers.

The Company of Fisk-Tennesseian Jubilee Singers gave an excellent concert in Union Hall on Wednesday evening. The event which was under the auspices of the Citizens' Band was not so well patronized as its merits deserved, However, all present were more than delighted and satisfied with the rich musical treat provided. All the numbers were well rendered and received hearty and genuine applause. Miss Jennie Gatewood, soprano, proved herself a vocalist of rare power, and Mr. W. H. Thompson, basso, was also a favourite, but all the company did well. There is a general desire that they may soon favour Deseronto with another visit.

An Elegant Number.

Mr. James D. Burgess, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., has very kindly and thoughtfully favored us with a copy of the special number of the *Poughkeepsie Eagle*, issued on the occasion of the opening of the through line from New England to the coal fields and the west by way of the Poughkeepsie bridge. This number gives illustrations of this bridge—a great triumph of engineering skill. It also gives historical descriptions and illustrations of the institutions, industries and trade of Poughkeepsie, and portraits of its leading citizens, making a beautiful number well worthy to be preserved as a rare specimen of typographical skill and enterprise.

Congratulations.

Mr. Peter Van Schaack, of Chicago, was elected President of the National Wholesale Drug Association of the United States at its late meeting held in Indianapolis, Indiana. Mr. VanSchaack is senior member of the firm who conduct "The Old Salamander Drug House" one of the oldest and largest wholesale houses in the Western States. Some of the older residents of Deseronto will remember Mr. Peter Van Schaack, and be interested in hearing of this recent honor confered on him by his business brethren. Having for many years been in the business he has by his energy and push kept himself in the first ranks, until his house is now one of the leading emporiums on the continent. He lost everything in the siege of Charleston at the time of the Rebellion. At Chicago the great fire again swept away everything, but nothing daunted he was equal to the occasion, went to work, and built up a great business. His sons, one of whom was born in Deseronto, are now active members of the firm and proving themselves capable business men.

Breaking Records.

The friendly rivalry still continue at the Terra Cotta Works. On Monday last in a run of six hours, George Sexsmith, striker, made 11,550 brick and Alfred is confident that he can beat even that record.

Dosoronto Lodge, I. O. O. F.

The members of Dosoronto Lodge, No. 102, I. O. O. F., intend holding one of their pleasant reunions on the evening of Friday, 15th inst. An active committee have the matter in charge and nothing will be left undone to make the affair a success. The Oddfellows never do things by halves so that a time of great pleasure may be expected.

Almost a Conflagration.

A curtain in one of the bedrooms of the O'Connor House caught fire from a gas jet on Wednesday evening. The flames spread with great rapidity but were fortunately observed in time to prevent a conflagration. Had it made a few minutes more headway it would have been impossible with the high wind prevailing to have saved the hotel.

Church of the Redeemer.

The Handfuls of Purpose, Mission Band, held their regular meeting last Saturday, under the direction of two members of the Women's Missionary Society. The annual Soiree of the congregation will be held on Thursday evening, the 21st inst,, in the Union Hall. All connected with the congregation are requested to take notice of this date. and be governed accordingly. Lecture next Sabbath evening on "Ulric Zwingli," the Swiss Reformer. Miss Bothwick, organist, has been very unwell for some days. She is recovering. The board of managers have laid down new boardwalks about the church, and placed a gas lamp at the door of the Lecture room.

Casualties.

Mr. Ben Smith had his right foot severely crushed last Saturday by a large post falling on it. Mr. F. G. B. Allen, on Wednesday, fell through the trap door in the loft of the Big Stables receiving several ugly cuts and bruises necessitating Dr. Vandervoort's attendance. On the same day Jas. A. Bradshaw, distiller at the Chemical Works, went with a lighted lantern to open a dump valve. The cover on the man hole was about three inches open and Bradshaw was standing about three feet from the copper still used for rectifying liquor for furnishing wood alcohol, when the gas from the still was ignited by the lantern causing an explosion. Bradshaw was badly burned the face and hands, eyebrow and hair singed; he was also burned on left side under the arm and sustained a deep cut, two inches long, in left arm which had to be stitched by Dr. Vandervoort, under whose care he is progressing favourably. This is the second time that Bradshaw has suffered from an accident of this kind, having been burned from an explosion in Corby's distillery near Belleville, at which time a man named Taylor lost his eyesight.

At Hymen's Altar.

On Tuesday, 5th inst., and at the residence of the bride's father, Second Street, Deseronto, Mr. Anson Williamson, of the Deseronto Flour Mills, and formerly of Picton, and Miss Frances Laura Woodcock, daughter of Mr. John G. Woodcock, were united in holy wedlock. The ceremony which took place at 2:30 p. m., was celebrated by Rev. H. B. Patton, B. A., of S. Mark's Church, in the presence of a large company chiefly the immediate friends of the contracting parties. The bride looked very pretty and was attired in a dress of dark terra cotta coloured 'ladies cloth,' trimmed with plush of the same colour, with white tulle at the throat and white flowers as ornaments. She was assisted by Miss Thistlewaite who was similarly attired. The groom was ably supported by Mr. R. A. Browne. After the ceremony the large party sat down to a sumptuous dinner. At the close Rev. H. B. Patton proposed the health of the bride in a neat and witty speech, Mr. R. A. Browne replying in brief but eloquent terms for the happy couple. The presents were very numerous and handsome and included a gold watch from the groom. The newly wedded couple left on the Ella Ross for Picton and other parts of Prince Edward.

Hallow'een Entertainment.

The time honored social way of spending the evening of Oct. 31st was duly observed at S. Mark's hall with a concert, preceded by refreshments in the form of oysters and other princely fare. The hall was well filled and the whole proceeding passed off with great *eclat*. The programme, arranged by Mr. Rixen, was an excellent one. The Chairman, Rev. H. B. Patton, delivered an opening address of a somewhat humorous character, describing Hallow'een and its customs and also contributed a reading. Songs were most kindly given by Miss Bothwick and Miss Deans, it is needless to add to the great delight of the audience; while the duet by the Misses Huff was as it deserved rapturously received. Mr. Fowkes was in his best form and a well known amateur awakened the almost 'too sympathetic' applause of the 'small boy' with a comic song. The programme finished with an interesting and well performed Indian Club Exercise by Master George Egar, Miss Baird skillfully playing a musical accompaniment for the youthful athlete. One of the events of the evening was the circulation of the coveted 'Ring Cake,' the merits of which were ably extolled by Mr. John Hoppes. The general committee consisting of Mrs. Hoppes, Hull, Evans, Jamieson and Field, assisted by several of the young ladies are much to be congratulated on the success which attended their efforts. A vote of thanks was tendered to all who assisted including Mr. McCullough who had thoughtfully provided the 'esculent bivalve'. The first of the Winter socials will be held in St. Mark's hall on Wednesday evening the 13th, when another good programme will be given. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

ENDORSING.

The system of endorsing is all wrong, and should be utterly abolished. It has been the financial ruin of more men than, perhaps all other causes. *Book-keeping*, a journal devoted to merchants, clerks and business men, advises our young men especially to study the matter carefully in all its bearings and adopt some settled policy to govern their conduct, so as to be ready to answer the man who asks them to sign his note. What responsibility does one assume when he endorses a note? Simply this: He is held for the payment of the amount in full, principal and interest, if the maker of the note, through misfortune, mismanagement, or rascality, fails to pay it. Notice, the endorser assumes all this responsibility, with no voice in the management of the business and no share in the profits of the transaction, if it proves profitable; but with a certainty of loss if, for any of the two reasons stated, the principal fails to pay the note.

Mark McMurray, Frank Ryan, John McCaw. Sr., Wm. Craig, Edward Bennett and Robert Rogers, all of the township of Rawdon, were each fined $15 and costs for sending adulterated milk to a cheese factory.

PERSONAL.

Miss McFarlane spent Sunday in Melrose,

Miss Baird spent last Sunday in Belleville.

Miss Gertie Reynolds is visiting friends in Northport.

Mrs. E. W. Rathbun has been visiting in Toronto this week.

Miss Porter was visiting in Belleville last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Ada Reynolds, of Northport, spent last Sunday in Deseronto.

Mr. Wm. Marrigan, of Nicolet, P. Q., is spending a few weeks in town.

Mr. Bedford has been confined to his home for several days by a very bad cold.

Miss Bothwick, organist of the Church of the Redeemer, has been seriously ill this week.

Miss Craig, formerly a teacher in the public school, has been visiting in town this week.

Mr. Acland Oronhyatekha has recovered from his recent illness and returned to Kingston.

Mr. Wm. Evans, of the shipyard, paid one of his mysterious visits to Gananoque last week.

Mr. J. W. Crawford, of Bethel, was among the welcome visitors to our Sanctum on Tuesday.

Mr. L. Hoppins spent a few days in the Limestone City last week amid the scenes of his boyhood days.

Mr. E. Walter Rathbun spent last Saturday and Sunday in Ottawa as the guest of Mr. F. W. Powell.

Miss Northcott, of Belleville, spent a few days in town this week as the guest of Miss Davis, Dundas street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. B. Rathbun are visiting in Toronto where they intend residing for the winter.

Mr. John McCluskey, who has been confined to his house by illness during the past six weeks, is able to be out again.

Mr. E. R. Chapman went up to Frankford on Saturday and remained over Sunday with his brother, the victim of the accident referred to elsewhere.

S. MARK'S CHURCH NOTES.

Last Sunday evening Mr. Patton delivered the first lecture of a proposed course, treating his subject "Why I am a Churchman" in an interesting and instructive manner. On the 17th inst. the next of the series will (D. V.) be given.

Members of the congregation who attended Divine Service on All Saints night were made glad at finding that the Corporation Light Committee had acceeded to their request for a much needed lamp, opposite to the church gate, and now if the Wardens in addition to the many other improvements they have made, could have the recently constructed approach completed by the addition of a hand rail, to aid the 'pilgrims progress,' we think a general vote of thanks would be accorded.

On Tuesday last Mr. Anson Williamson was united in Holy Matrimony, to Frances Laura, only daughter of Mr. John Woodcock (2nd Street).

The Rector, Rural Dean Stanton, visited Trenton last Friday and assisted in the dedication services of St. George's Church, which in its restored state, is a really handsome edifice. The Bishop with a number of the Clergy were present, and the services very impressive. For the sake of Trenton's good reputation in church circles, we are happy to correct a statement which has been going the rounds of the Press, to the effect that the Archdeacon of Napanee's announcement at a recent meeting, of the appointment of a Rector other than desired by the congregation, was received with hisses. No such ill-mannered action occurred.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

Court Deseronto, No. 93, I, O. F., passed the following resolutions of condolence at their meeting Wednesday evening:

To Captain Duncan Christie.

Dear Sir and Brother,—Whereas it has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the unsverse, to remove from your home your loving and affectionate mother, and brother, who lost their lives at the burning of the steamer "Quinte" of which you were Captain, and so gallantly endeavored to rescue the passengers, their death severing a link in your home circle and filling your heart with sorrow, for the loss you have sustained, therefore—

Resolved, that while we bow with submission to the will of Him, who is too wise to err and too good to be unkind, we cherish in our hearts their remembrance, and while we with you mourn the loss of their affection, friendship and society, may we strive to emulate their example in all that is good, and thus heed the Divine injunction—"Be ye also ready for in an hour when ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

Resolved, that we tender to you the sorrow-stricken son, and brother, pur heartfelt sympathy, trusting that you may find comfort and consolation in Him whose sympathy is far greater than humanity can offer and who alone is able to reunite the home circles; where partings never come and farewells are never said.

Resolved, that these resolutions be placed on our minute book and a copy of the same be sent to THE TRIBUNE and to the *Independent Forester* for publication.

On behalf of the Court in L. B. C.

E. PRINGLE,
W. J. MAGRATH,
JAMES STOKES,
JOHN L. FERGUSON,
A. L. CHANDLER.
} Committee.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE BELLEVILLE.

A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH,

was taken in January 1889 containing representatives from ten different colonies provinces and states then represented among the students. A photogravure copy (reduced in size) sent free to any address. Solely on its merits and the success of its graduates the college (now in its 21st year) enjoys a reputation throughout and beyond this continent, and an attendance so notable and extensive. The college circular and other interesting and valuable matter sent free. Be careful to address,

ROBINSON & JOHNSON
Belleville.

BE ON YOUR GUARD.

Although the publishers have not yet made any announcement of it, the orders for the Christmas number of the Montreal *Star*, both from dealers and private citizens, are larger than ever before at the same time of the year. The Christmas *Star* this year is said to be the loveliest Holiday Pictorial ever issued from the press.

The publishers have requested dealers to exercise the greatest care in seeing that all the beautiful supplements are delivered with each and every number, and to report any cases where venders sell the supplements separately. The orders booked for the Montreal Christmas *Star* this year augur an immense demand.

ROBINSON & CO.

COLUMN.

Two Large Stores

IN ONE!

You can make more money by buying your Dress Goods at

ROBINSON & CO.,

(Successor to Downey & Co.)

Than by Getting

$1 per bushel for barley.

YOU SAVE MONEY ON

Dress Goods.

We have the largest and best assorted stock of Dress Goods from which to make your selection. And the prices! Just look at the goods we give you for 8c. per yard. Nothing like them any place. Our Brocaded Dress Goods at 20c. per yard are the most stylish goods on the market. Our Double Fold Cashmeres at 50 cents per yard are a genuine bargain. Our last purchase of Silks and Satins is a regular bonanza for our customers. We can sell you a Silk Dress extra cheap. Miss Allison, as usual, gives entire satisfaction to all her customers. This lady will gladly advise you regarding styles, etc.

YOU SAVE MONEY ON

Ulster Cloths.

We are selling larger quantities of Ulster and Mantle Cloths this season than ever before. The reason is that we are selling cheaper and better goods than any house in the trade. We commence them at 60c. per yard for double fold goods. Our Silk Sealettes are unequalled. Don't buy without seeing them.

YOU SAVE MONEY ON

MILLINERY.

We have the finest Millinery Department in Central Ontario, and ladies find it by far the best place to make their purchases. We give you a first-class stock to make your selections from, and we sell you the goods cheap. Our Millinery Goods are marked at the regular dry goods percentage, which make a large saving on every puichase. Miss Smith is unexcelled by any Milliner in the trade. She guarantees everything perfectly satisfactory.

YOU SAVE MONEY ON

FLANNELS.

Grey Flannels at 10, 12½, 15, 16, 18, 20, 25, 30 and 35c. per yard. Low Prices and good qualities combined make these the cheapest Flannels in the trade to-day. Flannels of every description at lowest prices.

You Save Money on Woolen Blankets and the Downs.

Our Woolen Blankets and Tie-downs should be seen before you make your purchases. We know you will be pleased, both with quality and price.

You Save Money on Boys' Suits and Overcoats.

For durable, handsome, well-fitting and cheap Boys' Clothing we are the leaders. Piles of Suits to fit Boys of all ages from three years up, at $2 and upwards. Piles of Boys' Overcoats at $3 and upwards, to fit Boys of all ages. Buy the Boys a Suit or Overcoat.

You Save Money on Ordered Clothing.

Mr. Walters will make you up a Suit that will fit you and give you entire satisfaction at $14, $15, $16, $17, $18, and on up. Don't buy a poor Suit when you can get a first-class Suit at these prices.

ROBINSON & CO.,

(Successor to Downey & Co.)

NAPANEE.

DESERONTO MARKET.

Deseronto Nov. 7, 1889.

Apples, 40 to 70 cents per bag.
Beef, forequarter, 4 to 5 cents per pound.
Beef, hindquarter, 5 to 6 " " "
Beets, 5 cents per bunch.
Barley, 37 to 43 cents per bushel.
Butter, 20 to 22 cents per pound.
Celery, 3 to 4 cents per bunch.
Carrots, 5 cents per bunch.
Chickens, 30 to 40 cents per pair.
Cabbage, 40 to 50 cents per dozen.
Ducks, 50 to 60 cents per pair.
Eggs, 16 to 18 cents per dozen.
Grapes, 5 cents per pound.
Hay, 8 to 12 dollars per ton.
Honey, 12 to 15 cents per pound.
Hides, $3 per hundred weight, trimmed.
Lamb, 8 to 10 cents per pound.
Lard, 10 to 12 cents per pound.
Onions, $1 per bag.
Oats, 27 to 30 cents per bushel.
Pears, 30 to 40 cents per peck.
Pelts, 50 cents each.
Potatoes, 50 to 70 cents per bag.
Pork, side, 6 to 7 cents per pound.
Rye, 40 cents per bushel.
Straw, $2 per load.
Tallow, in rough 2½ cents per pound.
Tallow, rendered, 6 cents per pound.
Turkey, 40 to 50 cents each.
Turnips, 40 cents per bag.
Tomatoes, 25 to 40 cents per bushel.
Wheat, 85 cents per bushel.

BIRTHS.

DOWLING—At Richmond, on the 3d ist., the wife of Mr. Robert Dowling, o son.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAMSON—WOODCOCK :—A the residence of the bride's father, eronto, on the 5th inst., by Rev. H. B atton, B.A., Mr. Anson Williamson t Miss Frances Laura, daughter of Mr. hn G. Woodcock, both of Deseronto.

TOMPKINS—BRANT :— Christ Church, Mohawk Reserve, Tuesday evening, 5th November, by Rev. G. A. Anderson, M. A., Georg esley Tompkins, of Deseronto, to Ly second daughter of Brant Brant, an andaughter of the late Chief Captain nt Brant, of the Mohawk Reserve.

DEATHS.

TOMPKINS t Deseronto, on the 6th inst., Mr. Jo ompkins, aged 66 years and 7 month

EA MEETING.

E LADIES OF THE CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER, DESERONTO, WILL HOLD THEIR

ANNUAL TEA MEETING,

—IN—

UNION HALL,

—ON—

Thursday Evening, Nov. 21.

An excellent musical and literary programme will be presented and prominent speakers will deliver addresses.

Tickets of Admission, 25 Cents.

BOOKS

AND

TORONTO DAILY & WEEKLY

NEWSPAPERS

AT THE

TRIBUNE OFFICE.

The Best Scribbling Book

IN TOWN AND A

Lead Pencil For

5 CENTS.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
DESERONTO.
—o—
SAVING BANK DEPARTMENT.
Deposits received and Interest allowed at rate of
FIVE PER CENT PER ANNUM.

1889 -:- AUTUMN -:- 1889

NO LITTLE SURPRISE Was expressed by those who saw THE BIG STORE team coming from the depot with load after load of large iron-bound cases, and bales of goods, which had just arrived from Europe. We are glad to inform those who have been patiently and anxiously waiting to see these goods, coming as they do direct from the Mills and Looms of England, Ireland and Scotland, France and Germany, that they are now opened, marked, and placed on our shelves and tables.

WE NEED HARDLY POINT OUT to an intelligent Public the advantages to ourselves and patrons obtained by purchasing direct from the manufacturers and producers, as it must be apparent to everyone that by so doing the commissions of wholesale houses and of all middlemen are saved. We have carefully compared the cost of many lines of our imported goods with the prices charged by wholesale dealers, with the result that we find that at least 10 per cent. is saved by importing, and the goods are sure to be of the most recent manufacture, and consequently of the latest styles and designs. Moreover, in many instances, goods purchased from middlemen have lain in their warehouses for a long time which detracts from their value and wearing qualities, and as styles change every year goods carried in this way are behind the times, though often represented by those interested in selling them as being of the latest dates.

THE ONLY WAY to ensure getting New, Fresh Goods is by purchasing from the Manufacturers. Our experience in past years has been entirely satisfactory and has encouraged us this year to import not only larger quantities but to add many new lines, and we now place at the disposal of the Public a large and varied assortment of Dry Goods, &c., which for judicious selection, extent, variety, and general excellence, will compare favorably with the stock carried by any of the houses in Toronto and other large cities, and is certainly unequalled by any similar establishments in central Canada.

THE LIMIT of our space of course precludes an enumeration of the goods, sufficient it will be for us to say that the assortment includes Dress Goods of every popular make, Mantles and Mantle Cloths, Silks, Velvets, Plushes, Laces, Hosiery, House Furnishings, Cloths, Tweeds and Meltons. A Specialty is made of Tailoring to order.

WITH REGARD TO PRICES, The 10 per cent. which we save by Importing we give direct to our Patrons, or in other words we save them 10 cents on every dollar's worth of goods they buy from us. Do not be deceived by small dealers who tell you and advertise that they import direct as the records at the Customs Office prove that we are the ONLY direct importers of Dry Goods in this vicinity.

EVERY DEPARTMENT will be found replete with new and seasonable Goods.

WE HOPE to have the pleasure of showing you our Stock at an early date, confidently believing that the merits of the goods and the Low Prices charged for them will meet with yonr approval and induce you to buy.

THE BIG STORE.

Main Street, Deseronto.

September 20th, 1889.

HAY FOR SALE.

APPLY to the undersigned at the Big Stables of The RathbunCompany.
M. BREAULT,
January 17, 1889. Manager.

FENCE RAILS FOR SALE.

SECOND HAND Fence Rails for Sale can be seen at any time and delivery given after harvest. Apply to
WM. BELL. farmer.
Corner Dundas and Boundary Roads
Deseronto, July 23rd, 1889.

John Dalton's

Undertaking

Establishment

Is Replete in every Department

We keep constantly on hand a full line of every description of

COFFINS,

CASKETS

and TRIMMINGS,

ALSO,

Robes in White, Brown and Black.

The most perfect Deoderizer in use, obviating all disagreeable odors.

THE ONLY

BOOK STORE

IN DESERONTO

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

PENS, PENCILS,
INK, COPY BOOKS,
READERS, SLATES,
GEOGRAPHIES,
DRAWING BOOKS,
SCRIBBLERS,

NOTE PAPER,

3 CENTS A QUIRE.

High School Books.

EVERYTHING
—AT—
EGAR'S.

NOTICE.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH have made arrangements for dumping grounds for refuse, &c., as follows :

All material (other than night soil) suitable for fertilizing, such as stable manure, yard sweepings and ashes, may be delivered on to the ash heap near the barn on the Chamber's farm.

Old cans, boxes, shavings, wood and such like may be deposited on the swamp, south of the Bowen farm and east of the Boundary lane, within bounds defined by posts.

All night soil to be taken in close boxes and a tight waggon box and emptied upon the ash heap on the farm of the late James Wilson at a place prepared therefor, but no boxes or barrels will be permitted to be left there. The Board of Health have appointed Henry Revoir and as Scavengers for this work, who alone are authorized to do it at a tariff agreed upon with the Board of Health.

Any person disposing of refuse on the above named grounds are earnestly requested to comply strictly with the instructions as given above as any infraction of the same will deprive the town of the privilege of using the grounds for this purpose.

By order,
R. N. IRVINE,
Secretary of Board.
Deseronto, Oct. 17th, 1889.

DISTRICT ITEMS.

Kemptville's assessment is 28 mills on the dollar.

Work has been stopped on the long pier at Portsmouth.

Eight Orange lodges met at Springbrook on the 5th inst.

The Salvation Army is building a $5,000 barracks at Pembroke.

Mrs. Davy, Earl st., Kingston, died suddenly of heart disease.

The C. P. R. shops at Carleton Place are running on short time.

Kingston people are reducing the fees at the collegiate institute.

The work of deepening Kingston harbor has stopped for the winter.

John McCann, Perth, has been appointed license inspector for South Lanark.

James Donald, of Dalhousie, has shipped 2,000 lambs to the United States.

Mr. Merrick, of Athens, has a small tin pail which is over one hundred years old.

The mechanics institute at Brockville realized $80 by Principal Grant's lecture.

Mr. Meacham, postmaster of Belleville, celebrated his 82nd birthday on Wednesday.

Wm. Laing, for many years station master at Kemptville, died recently aged 82 years.

Robert Conn, of Montague, was seriously injured by a remorseless threshing machine.

There is a pressing need for more accommodation at the Kingston general hospital.

G. F. McKimm has been appointed secretary of the Smith's Falls board of trade.

Edward Wagar is erecting a handsome residence in the flourishing village of Enterprise.

Mrs. M. C. Davy, of Bath, died last Friday, only seven days after a surgical operation.

Mr. McIntyre, reeve of Gananoque, has dropped his libel case against Rev. J. M. Hagar.

James D. Clarke, book-keeper, Belleville, is charged with ill treatment of his wife and family.

A pleasant social was held in Doxsee's Church, Sophiasburg, last Wednesday evening.

The back wall of the new pumping house at Picton fell in recently doing much damage.

Picton is tired of its present useless town council, and will elect new and better men next year.

George Bull, of the High Shore, Prince Edward, is a prosperous citizen of Webster, Colorado.

The convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavour is in session at Kingston.

Kingston city council has voted in favor of Chicago as the seat of the great World's fair in 1892.

Jacob Schermerhorn, one of Richmond's most esteemed residents, died last week, aged 65 years.

The people of Black River Bridge, Prince Edward, are crying out for better postal accommodation.

Mary Ann Hare, formerly of Picton, was murdered by another patient at the insane asylum, Toronto.

A young man named Wright had his right hand badly crushed at Belleville railway station.

Revs. Crossley and Hunter have closed their meetings at Kingston; over 1,000 persons were converted.

The K. & P. Ry. will build the line between Renfrew and Eganville if the people give a sufficient bonus.

Thos. Keliher, of Thurlow, has been fined for runniag his wagon into a neighbor's rig on the Queen's highway.

An attempt will be made to drain and reclaim the great blueberry marsh in the township of Drummond.

The residence of Capt. Peters, Ameliasburg, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday. Loss $3,000 ; insurance, $1,200.

The barn of Warren Hicks, Milford, was burned on October 21st, through a little boy playing with matches ; no insurance.

Mr. James Duncan, assistant postmaster at Belleville, was on trial this week for alleged rape on a domestic. The case was dismissed.

Wm. Drury, of Kingston, aged 65 years, died this week from dropsy. During his illness he was cared for by his mother who is 97 years of age.

◆

A boy named Frenette, son of a contractor for carrying mails in Portneuf county, has been arrested, charged with stealing money letters. The boy admits having purloined money from a number of letters, and has explained how he opened the mail bags. He says that to open the bags he did not need a key. He had an ingenious way of his own for doing so by passing the strap in some peculiar fashion through the padlock, and in less than five minutes, as he showed the officers who arrested him, he could open and shut any bag, without leaving any indication of its having been tampered with. The post office authorities will have to look to providing some remedy without delay against this latest development of ingenious knavery.

TO TAKE OUT A RUSTY SCREW.

The hinge of the wood-house door was broken, and Farmer John, who never liked to see things going to pieces, went to work to replace the broken hinge with a new one. The old screws, however, had rusted, and although a man of muscle, not one of them could Farmer John budge, until Willie came out to see what was going on. Now, Willie is a great reader. His father often thinks he spends too much time over his books. "Let us try the Russian way," said Willie ; and going to the house he heated the kitchen poker red-hot, and pressed it to the head of the screw for a few minutes, when the screw was easily taken out with a screw-driver. So much for "book learning." So much more for the bright boy.

◆

An illustration of the frightful cost of war offensive and defensive is furnished by the construction of a warship, the *Piemonte* for the Italian government by Sir William Armstrong. The new ship is so agile, so defended, so strong for attack, so swift to escape, that old style leviathans are likely to be superseded. The great ships completed a year ago will be out of fashion in a few years, perhaps in a few months; and vessels about to be commenced will have their plans changed. The *Piemonte* can in a given time throw twice the weight of shot and shell of any war ship afloat, even ships six or seven times her size. Her slowest guns throw shot six times per minute with sufficient force to penetrate wrought iron 14½ inches. Her quickest guns fire at the rate of 30 rounds in 2½ minutes. It is expected that this new ship of Sir William Armstrong's construction will revolutionize naval warfare. Her speed is 20 knots an hour, with power to make 22½ knots. She is thus swifter than our best mail steamers.

A MODEL FARM.

On Wednesday, October 23rd, we had the pleasure of a drive with John McCullough, Esq., out to his farm in Tyendinaga. It is only about three years since Mr. McCullough purchased this farm which is a mile and a half north of Marysville on the road to Lonsdale. It contains one hundred acres of excellent land sloping gently so as to cause a natural drainage into Mud Creek which flows through the south end. This property was pretty well run out when it came into Mr. McCullough's possession, but he has already succeeded in making a great change and in a few years he will have made it a model farm. Mr. Wm. Burnip was first placed in charge and he in turn has been succeeded by John Fields, a good man who evidently takes a pride in his work. Mr. McCullough wisely decided not to follow in old ruts but to branch out on his own account, make experiments and introduce new methods. The old fences have been in a large measure removed and replaced by others of a more substantial character. The weeds and young growth which too often grow so luxuriantly along fences or in patches through the fields have been removed, and the ditches along the roadsides cleaned out and deepened, changes which add very materially to the value and appearance of any farm. New barns have been built and the old renovated and Mr. McCullough is contemplating a system of thorough drainage, which in these days is properly considered indispensable to successful farming. On the day of our visit work men were busy constructing new drive sheds and also a shed for storing tools, etc. They were also commencing work on a new piggery capable of containing a large number of swine. At one end they were building a large furnace with boiler, etc., for the purpose of cooking the feed. We may here state that Mr. McCullough has been making a series of experiments which have led him to conclude that hogs may be raised and fed in Canada with profit and advantage to the farmer. He has read and studied up the subject and arrived at this conclusion. He has thus anticipated Hon. Mr. Drury, Minister of Agriculture, who has lately announced his conversion to this idea, and who is now busy preparing a bulletin to be sent to the farmers of Canada, urging them to go into hog raising. Mr. McCullough is convinced that by putting hogs out on grass all summer and then judiciously feeding during the winter they can be rapidly converted into good pork at comparatively small expense. This fact is of great importance to the farmers in Canada, as great sums of money are annually sent out of the country for pork which should be raised at home. During the first eight months of this year, there were imported into this Dominion from the United States hogs of the value of $260,892 ; bacon, $1,113,636 ; and pork $934,017. Now that barley brings in little or no money, it occurs to Mr. McCullough and many other thinking men that more attention should be paid to other branches of agriculture and why not, therefore, try this new system of raising hogs for the domestic market. Mr. McCullough has faith in his system. He has twelve breeding sows and next summer will see him well embarked in his new venture which we have every reason to believe will prove successful. He does not profess to be a practical farmer, only an amateur, but there is room for the exercise of common sense in farming as well as anything else, and as farmers are naturally prone to be conservative in their methods and ideas, it often remains for amateurs to lead the way into unknown fields. Mr. McCullough has also 21 head of cattle and 14 horses, so that it will be seen that already his little farm is well stocked. He takes great pride in his new property which will, no doubt, continue to become more and more a source of pleasure and profit to its proprietor.

IN KINGSTON PENITENTIARY.

Few bald men are seen. The majority of the inmates have brown hair. Not half a dozen are red-headed ; one alone has a decided sunset color. One youth has startling white hair. Few halt or lame are inmates. Two men alone were seen with legs off ; a couple with arms off and several have deformed feet and carry canes. Fat men are greatly in the minority. Nine tenths of the men are under thirty years of age. Some of the convicts have their zebra clothing as neat and as well fitting as any tailor could make them ; others are decidedly slouchy in their get up. The colors predominating are brown and yellow, though as the men passed in review the colors were changeable from a purple to a drab. As a rule the negroes were neat and stout. One of them is a charming singer. He held a place in the choir.

The most potent charm known to those given over body and soul to superstition is the hand of an unbaptized babe, taken from the grave in the name of the evil one. The hand of a murderer so taken is also very powerful.

SOME USEFUL HINTS.

Ceilings that have been smoked with a kerosene lamp should be washed off with soda water.

Silver may be kept bright for months by being placed in an air tight case with a good sized piece of camphor.

Strong muriatic acid applied with a cloth, and the spot washed thoroughly with water, is recommended to remove ink stains from boards.

When flat irons become rusty, black them with stove polish and rub well with a dry cloth. The yolk of an egg to wipe them over with has also been recommended.

Lemon juice is a good thing for removing tan. It is also excellent for taking stains from the hands, and applied to the hands at night will keep them soft and white.

When ready to serve a jelly or cream that has been set in a mold, set the mold in tepid water, or wrap a warm cloth about the mold for a moment. This will loosen the jelly.

To raise the pile of plush or velvet, dampen on the wrong side with clean, cold water, then hold tight across the face of a hot iron, and rub the crushed spot with a clean, stiff brush.

Make all kitchen aprons of seersucker, and so avoid quite an item in the weekly ironing, as it requires none. If work dresses are made of the same goods they need ironing only when lined.

Never wash a jelly bag, strainer cloth, pudding bag, or dumpling nets with soap. The next thing that is put into or passed through these things will surely taste of the flavoring of alkali.

The French water ices are sometimes made with a sirup of sugar and water boiled until it forms a fine thread between the thumb and forefinger. This sirup contains four times as much sugar as water.

To make a fruit sauce that is nice for many puddings, reduce one cupful of berries to a pulp by pressing them through a fine sieve; add to them one cupful of sugar beaten to a cream with one cupful of butter; add the fruit juice, and lastly the beaten white of an egg. This sauce should be served directly it is made.

ELECTRIC NOTES.

It is intended to adopt the electric light in Strasburg cathedral.

Grooming brushes for horses are run in Chicago by electric motors.

The section of Washington in which are located the finest residences is about to be lighted by electricity.

The new city of Tial-piai Fu, in Formosa, is lighted electrically, the plant being in charge of native workmen.

The Webster process for the treatment of sewage matter by electricity is about being experimented with in the river Medway.

The French government, when it takes possession of the telephones in France, proposes furnishing the service to the public at cost.

At the next military maneuvers in France a new application of telegraphy will be made, which innovation, it is thought, will be of greatest utility in time of war.

The polytechnic institute at Worcester, Mass., has introduced a new course of electrical engineering leading to the degree of bachelor of science in electrical engineering.

It is said that if the true history of repairing expeditions for submarine cables, both in deep and moderate soundings, were made public, the facts would not be a little startling to the stockholders.

Electric lighting is said to be one of the hardest kinds of work for a steam engine. The continuous running and the work being thrown on and off instantaneously causing immense strain.

The Danish government is moving actively in the question of electrical communication with light vessels, and has in many cases established electrical connection with isolated lighthouses and life saving stations.

Ten men with drills operated by electricity can take out as much ore and tunnel as far as 100 men with picks, shovels and blasting material, besides which the buildings can be lighted and a great saving on insurance and oil made thereby.

VICTORY !

VICTORY ! !

THE WHITE

IS KING !

Honored Above All Competitors at the

Centennial Exposition,

Cincinnati, 1888, in the Award of the

SILVER MEDAL

for the

Best Family

Sewing Machine.

Triumphant with Greater Honors at the

Exposition Universelle,

PARIS, 1889.

THE GOLD MEDAL,

(Large) for the Best Family Sewing Machine.

The Most Simple,

The Most Durable,

And Lightest Running Machine in the World.

J. Dalton

AGENT,

DESERONTO.

ONLY GOING TO THE GATE.

Like a bell of blossom ringing,
Clear and childish, shrill and sweet,
Floating to the porch's shadow,
With the fainter fall of feet,
Comes the answer softly backward,
Bidding tender watcher wait,
While the baby queen outruns her,
"Only going to the gate."

Through the moonlight, warm and scented,
Love to beauty breathes a sigh,
Always to depart reluctant,
Loth to speak the words good-bye;
Then the same low echo answers,
Waiting love of older date,
And the maiden whispers softly,
"Only going to the gate."

Oh, these gates along our pathway,
What they bar outside and in,
With the vague outlook beyond them,
Over waves we have not been.
How they stand before, behind us!
Toll-gates some, with price to pay;
Spring-gates some, that shut forever;
Cloud-gates some, that melt away.

So we pass them going upward
On our journey one by one,
To the distant shining wicket
Where each traveller goes alone—
Where the friends who journey with us
Strangely falter, stop and wait;
Father, mother, child or lover,
"Only going to the gate."

CHEERFULNESS AN AID TO CURE.

There is a faith cure not often considered, but which is in constant operation and quite as effective in its workings as that practised by professional "heelers" for "metaphysicians." It is the cure brought, or assisted, by the patien'ts faith in the doctor. Every physician knows the desirability of inspiring this feeling, and the best method of establishing this confidence in persons under his treatment are made matters of professional study. It is only in part a question of medical skill. He may be recognized as a man of great knowledge and ability, and may lack that one essential characteristic that makes him welcome in every household. The possession of this quality is largely a matter of temperament, and its usefulness is hardly recognized by the fortunate practioner, though he may conscientiously cultivate it through the knowledge of the fact that cheerfulness is better than gloom in all the relations of life. It is the gospel of cheerfulness that man unconsciously preaches—not the aggressive gayety and unsympathetic jocularity that is an offense to an invalid and his friends, but a brightness of spirit that makes glad all who meet him.—Indianapolis *Journal*.

ROYAL DISCIPLINE.

Royal children are not exempt from parental discipline, and even a crown prince has occasionally to learn what a spanking means.

The Emperor of Germany, sitting in his room one day, heard sounds of a violent tumult in the nursery, and speedily made his way to the scene. When he entered the room, the Crown Prince and Prince Eitel drew themselves up, and saluted their father in the military fashion, as was their wont.

"What is all this noise about?" the emperor asked.

"A little dispute, sire," replied the elder son, "and I thought I would let my brother know who is crown prince here."

"Because I wanted to use the Latin Lexicon first, sire," said the younger, he slapped me."

"I did, sire," said the elder lad, "for Eitel would not else believe that my rights are first in this house."

"Good!" said his majesty. "I see what you mean and I think it will be as well in the same way to let you know what rights the Emperor, your father, has in this house."

The emperor proceeded accordingly in a manner to impress itself on the mind and also on the body of the young crown prince. —*Youth's Companion.*

"A funny thing occurred here the other day," said a barber, as he was putting the finishing touches on a Saturday evening hair-cut. "A fellow came in to be shaved who was some what under the influence of intoxicants. He took his place in the chair, and all proceeded well until I had shaved one side of his face, when he stopped me:—

"Hold on, I want this thing explained."

"I asked him what was the matter, and he replied:—

"There's a fly on my cheek, and you have shaved the lather and whisker off, but the fly didn't move. Now what's the matter with him?"

"I told him there was no fly on his face, but he pointed to the mirror, and said:—

"You think I can't see him, but I can."

"I turned to the glass, and there stood the fly on the mirror, and in such a position that, from my customer's range of vision, it seemed to be on his cheek.

"He afterwards said that he had felt that fly tickling him all the time, and wondered how I could shave under it and not cut its legs off."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS:—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething." Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic softens the Gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

London has 7,000 miles of streets—and if you walked them at the rate of 20 miles a day, you would have to walk almost a year and more than a year by almost 50 days if you should rest on Sunday. The 7,000 miles have 575 miles of public houses—no wonder there is so much misery and sin. In a year the people of Loudon drink 200,000,000 quarts of beer, 10,000,000 quarts of rum, and 50,000,000 quarts of wine. As regards food I find that Londoners consume 500,000 oxen 5,000,000 sheep, 200,000 calves, 3000,000 swine, 8,000,000 head of fowls, 500,000,000 oysters, 200,000,000 lobsters—and if that is not enough there are some million tons of canned provisions no end of fruit and vegetables, and 2,000,000 bushels of wheat.—*Exchange,*

A CORRUPT SYSTEM.

BAD blood may corrupt the entire system and cause scrofulous sores, swellings, ulcers, salt rheum, erysipelas, sore eyes and skin diseases, as shingles, tetter, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood and cleanses, tones and strengthens the entire system.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Indians in Wyoming are said to be starving.

Senor Romero has been elected president of Mexico.

The dock laborers at Antwerp went on strike Saturday.

The Australian system of voting is now in force in Missouri.

Prince Sanjio has been appointed prime minister of Japan.

St Louis had an earthquake shock on Saturday morning.

Buffalo Bill has been supplanted in London by P. T. Barnum.

The Swiss government has prohibited Salvation Army meetings.

The Locomotive engineers have refused to adopt articles of federation.

Lindsay was lighted by electricity for the first time on Saturday night.

An English syndicate is now said to be bickering for Chicago elevators.

Subscriptions to the New York World's Fair up to Friday night, $2,004,811.

The Parnellite delegates to Australia have finished their tour. Result, £20,000.

Twelve German musicians were arrested in New York on Saturday for playing in the streets.

Farmer Atkinson, who was tried at Orangeville for murdering James Scott, has been acquitted.

Thursday, November 28, has been set apart as a day of thanksgiving and prayer in the United States.

Sir William Vernon-Harcourt champions the Salvation Army, and advocates for them the greatest freedom.

Charles Bradlaugh. M. P. for Northampton, who was recovering from his recent illness, has suffered a relapse.

A heavy snowstorm prevailed at Omaha Friday, and a blizzard in Wyoming. Railways and telegraphs were obstructed,

Colonel Samuel Parker, of the Hawaiian army, says there is no desire in Kalakua's domains to annex to the United States.

A letter from Honolulu says Albert Loomens, one of the leaders of the late insurrection there, has been sentenced to be hanged.

The Newbury law, excluding from saloons all gambling devices, musical performances, etc., went into effect in St. Louis on Friday.

The establishment of Westwood, Baillie & Co., iron and steel workers and ship builders London, Eng., was burned. Loss, $259,000.

The French Government has temporarily deprived 55 priests of their stipends owing to sermons preached by them on the subject of the recent elections.

The Hatfields and McCoys in West Virginia have had another battle, in which the McCoys were worsted. Several were slain and a number wounded.

The steamship companies in New York have been notified that aliens brought to that port by them will be taxed 50 cents per head, children included.

Mr, George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, says the body of General Grant will probably be moved from its resting place in New York to West Point or Arlington.

Mr. Nelson, father of Stanley's chief officer, has received a letter from his son conveying the assurance that Stanley will arrive at Zanzibar some time in January,

Alexander Simpson, a reporter on the Kansas City *Times*, has rececived word from London that he has fallen heir to the estate of his aunt in Edinburgh valued at $200,000.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR:—

Please iniorm your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured, I shall, be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
164 West Adelaide st., Toronto, On.

A VERY RARE OCCURRENCE.

In the neighbourhood of Stafford, three old men, whose united ages amount to 213 years, have just completed a task of hoeing 12 acres of common turnips, etc The same men have worked on the same farm and for the same farmer unitedly for 120 years.

IRRITABLE PEOPLE.

PEOPLE are often irritable by reason of some exasperating skin disease which destroys comfort and good humor. Salt Rheum, nettle rash, erysipelas, pimples, scald head, etc., are of this nature, they arise from bad blood, and can be cured by using Burdock Blood Bitters according to directions.

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN AMERICA.

This is the Governor Craddock House, located in Bedford, Massachusetts. The house. built in 1534, is still in a good state of preservation. Its thick walls perforated by loop-holes, and its heavily shuttered windows, indicate that it was erected as a defence against Indians.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburg Falls, Vt., publishers of, "A Treatise on the Horse and his diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work FREE by sending their address (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenominal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."* 6t13

A recent census of Switzerland shows that during the past eight years the French speaking residents of the republic increased twenty-one per cent, or from 608,007 to 637,940. The German element increased from 2,030,702, to 2,092,563, while the Italian element actually declined from 161,923 in 1880 to 156,502 in 1889.

FOUND AT LAST.

FOR many years I suffered from croup but at last found a remedy for it in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, so that I am now free from croup entirely, and recommend Yellow Oil to all others who suffer from the same disease.

MAGGIE McLEOD.
Severn Bridge, Ont.

Pansy's books, so popular with the fair sex, twelve cents each at the TRIBUNE office.

DISTRICT ITEMS.

Warkworth is agitating for street lamps.

Poultry raffles are raging in all parts of the district.

Cobourg is justly proud of its system of waterworks.

Malignant diptheria is prevalent at Plevna and vicinity.

There are 580 convicts in the Kingston penitentiary.

Peterboro people want a senator from their district.

The small boys of Madoc indulged in skating last week.

Only eight cases before the Belleville police court last week.

Merrickville and Smith's Falls are to be connected by telephone.

The Ancient Foresters will have a concert at Newburgh on Nov. 13th.

George Johnson, of Long Point, died on Oct. 21st of typhoid fever.

Thieves stole $50 worth of clothing from E. Gear's shop, Norwood.

Bancroft is rejoicing in a matrimonial boom including a runaway match.

Amos Garrett, of Wellington, will move to Minneapolis, Minnesota.

W. T. Crandall bought 11,000 bushels of Northport barley at 47 cents.

The cattle trade has been quite brisk at Arden during the past month.

The Woodbine hotel, Trenton, has fallen a prey to the devouring flames.

One cheese shipped from the union factory near Belleville brought in $135.

Belleville's vital statistics for October: births 20; marriage 6; deaths 14.

There is talk of the Rathbun Company shantying at Arden next winter.

Westport is going ahead, and a newspaper will be established in that town.

The Picton canning factory is now preparing to put up corn and beans.

James Storms, the oldest resident of Wilton, died recently, aged 90 years.

John H. Fellows, of Ernestown, had his leg fractured while racing his horse,

Shipments of horses continue from Prince Edward County to the United States.

C. H. Taylor, of Flinton, has leased the Gladstone mining property at Malone.

George Ferren, formerly hotelkeeper at Odessa and Bath, died on October 31st.

Fine large salmon are caught in large numbers at Long Point, Prince Edward.

Kingston's vital statistics for October were: births 111; deaths 76; marriages 9.

Mrs. Trainor, an aged lady of Belleville, sustained serious injuries by falling down cellar.

Mrs. Isaac Maybee, formerly of Athol, died in Denver, Col., on Oct. 25th, aged 65 years.

Richard Duffy has sold his phosphate mine at Maberly to Capt. Boyd Smith for $2,600.

About 130 hogs were sold and shipped one day recently in Picton; the price was $4.85 per cwt.

The new fire pump owned by the Rathbun Company in Gananoque has proved a great success.

Rev. W. H. Barnes, of Barrie, has accepted the call to the Reformed Episcopal Church, Belleville.

The wrecked steamer Rothesay was purchased for $2,000 by I. B. Futvoye, of St. Johns, P. Q.

E. L. Sills, a young man of Thurlow township, died suddenly in a fit last Saturday morning.

Nelson Teal, of the township of Barrie, has been fined $50 and costs for selling liquor without a license.

A social in aid of the poor was held at the residence of Mr. J. C. Drewry, Napanee, and $20 was realized.

A young man named Maloney, of Watertown, N. Y., died recently from the effects of cigarette smoking.

A masonic hall will be dedicated at Smith's Falls on Dec. 27th, the 50th anniversary of the order in that town.

The health inspector, Belleville, found a farmer endeavoring to dispose of the carcase of a hog which had died.

E. Foshay, Hillier, on his way to Picton had his horse frightened and buggy demolished by a steam thresher.

Miss Minnie Reynolds, an accomplished musician, formerly of Prince Edward, died in Denver, Col., on Oct. 20th.

There have been over seventy conversions as the result of the revival meetings held by Rev. J. C. Ash, Adolphustown.

Mrs. L. Youmans, of Picton, is recovering from her illness and is expected to appear again on the temperance platform,

Richard Warham, painter, formerly of Belleville, sustained serious injuries by falling from a ladder in Minneapolis.

Manager Hickson writes that he is not aware that the Grand Trunk intends removing their repair shops from Belleville.

Thos. Jaynes, of Richmond, was fined $23.40 for interfering with the police of Napanee while in the discharge of their duty.

Nathan B. Miller has been appointed clerk of North Fredericksburg in the place of P. R. McCabe, removed to Rochester, N. Y.

The rite of circumcision was performed on the infant son of L. Lipschitz, at Napanee, a rabbi coming down from Hamilton for the purpose.

Mike Foley, a young man, while drunk jumped out of the third story window of Moon's hotel, Madoc, shattering his right knee and leg.

Mr. Wm. Johnson, inspector of weights and measures, confiscated a number of illegal weights and measures during a recent visit to Peterboro.

The new Presbyterian church at Tamworth will be dedicated on Sunday, Nov. 24th. A big tea will be given by the ladies on the Monday night following.

The station agent at Wellington reports that the sum of $20 was stolen out of the till at that place recently while the train was standing at the station taking on freight.

A poor woman in Kingston who by hard work had saved $100 was surprised to find that the greater part had disappeared, her daughter, thirteen years of age, and other little girls having stolen it to buy fruit and candy.

The following was dished up to the Tweed *News* by its Thomasburg correspondent:—A laughable scene took place in one of the churches here on Sunday evening last. Two young men who were rivals for the smiles of the same young lady, bounded for her at the same time as soon as the service was over, and each grasped her by an arm, sculled back their ears and pulled for all they were worth. The poor girl scowled and tried to get away but could not until the boy on the nigh side let go, went round on the off side and crowded the big fellow out and marched off with the girl under his arm as proud as a dog who had taken a bone from a bear.

Edward Hill has bought the Spencer Hlil church from the trustees.

New sheds will be erected on the Methodist church lot at Empey Hill.

Henry Allison paid the Adolphustown farmers 46 cents for their barley.

A lodge of the Royal Templars of Temperance will be instituted at Enterprise.

J. A. Allen, Alwington, shows pansies and strawberries grown in the open air this fall.

Sixteen car-loads of lambs were recently shipped from Cobden, Renfrew Co., in one day.

Apples are so scarce around Kingston that they are importing them from Michigan.

A life saving station has been established at Port Hope with a captain and crew of six men.

Tne chattels of Alveron Welbanks, of North Marysburg, upon which Mr. Stewart Wilson, of Picton. was interested under a chattel mortgage, has been subject to a scattering process. Welbanks skipped to Syracuse, N. Y., taking part of the goods, having first cleanly, as he thought, secreted other portions in North Marysburg, Sophiasburg and elsewhere. The goods taken to Syracuse were scented out, seized and sold for the benefit of Mr. Wilson, and Welbanks narrowly escaped inprisonment for fraud. The goods secreted in Prince Edward were cleverly ferreted out by Bailiff Buchanan, gathered together and sold so that Mr. Wilson will lose very little.

WEALTH CANNOT BUY IT.

HEALTH is not purchasable. The saddened, soured dyspeptic, or the bilious billionaire suffer, despite their wealth. Burdock Blood Bitters is a rational remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, scrofula, debility, etc., and every complaint arising from indigestion or bad blood.

First he stumbled
('Cause he didn't advertise).
Then he tumbled
('Cause he didn't advertise).
Then he fumbled
And he grumbled
And he mumbled
Till quite humbled
He judiciously began to advertise
Then his business got to thriving
And by dint of patient striving
He saw his business rise, and rise and rise,
When the customers were hiving
To his store for bargain driving
He confessed "'Tis all because
I advertise."

CATARRH,

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS—HAY FEVER

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. N.B.—This treatment is not a snuff or an ointment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of ten cents by A. H. DIXON & SON, 303 West King Street, Toronto, Canada.—*Toronto Globe.*

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

It is said to have been demonstrated a the Paris Exhibition that, by a combination of compressed air and water, it will be possible to drive a train on slides at over a hundred miles an hour. There is no smoke, no noise, and scarcely any perceptible motion.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WEAK MEN and WOMEN can quickly cure themselves of Wasting Vitality, Lost Manhood, from youthful errors, etc., quietly at home. Book on all private diseases sent free (sealed). Perfectly reliable. Over 30 years' experience. Address—GILDED PILL CO., TORONTO, Canada.

LADIES our "Relief for Women" is safe and always reliable; better than Ergot, Oxide, Tansy or Pennyroyal Pills. Insures regularity. Send for particulars. Address GILDED PILL CO., TORONTO, Canada.

BEARDS FORCED on smoothest faces, hair on baldest heads, in 30 to 90 days. Magic. Latest and greatest achievement of modern science! Most wonderful discovery of the age. Like no other preparation! Magical, sure, almost instantaneous in action! Boys with whiskers! Bald heads "haired!" Curious spectacles, but positive truths. Only genuine article in market, and certain to give absolute satisfaction. Guaranteed. Price $1 a bottle, or three bottles for $2. Each bottle lasts one month. Address A. DIXON, Box 305, TORONTO, CANADA.

MADAME GIOVANNANI'S PREPARATIONS.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR A preparation that will permanently remove superfluous hair without injury to the skin. Warranted. Price $1.

PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS permanently removed in from 10 to 30 days. Warranted. Price for 30 days treatment, $1.

ANTI-CORPULENCE PILLS For those people whose embonpoint is a matter of solicitude, whether because it is uncomfortable or unfashionable—FAT FOLKS using "ANTI-CORPULENCE PILLS" lose 15 lbs. a month. They cause no sickness; contain no poison, and never fail. Price for one month's treatment, $2; or three months medicine, $5. Warranted.

COMPLEXION WAFERS GIOVANNANI'S—ARSENICAL—Bleach the skin, develop the form. Harmless. Permanent in effect. Warranted. Price $1 a box, or six boxes for $5.

Address MADAME GIOVANNANI,
295 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

FREE

$85 Solid Gold Watch. Sold for $100, until lately. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Both ladies and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. One Person in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send Free, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch and Samples. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address [illegible]

FREE

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
DESERONTO.

SAVING BANK DEPARTMENT.
Deposits received and Interest allowed at rate of
FIVE PER CENT PER ANNUM.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

AT THE
Tribune Office
YOU CAN FIND
SCHOOL
BOOKS
AND ALL
School Requisites.
Writimg Papers, Envelopes, Pens, Inks and Pencils.

WANTED

Men to take orders for Nursery Stock, on Salary or Commission. I can make a successful

SALESMAN

of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish handsome outfit free, and pay your salary or commission every week. Write for terms at once.

E. O. GRAHAM,
Nurseryman, Toronto, Ont
3t13

E GREAT ENGLISH PRESCRIPTION

A successful medicine tested over 30 years in thousands of cases. Promptly cures Nervous Prostration, Weakness of Brain, Spinal Cord, and Generative Organs of either sex, Emissions and all ills caused indiscretion or over-exertion. Six package guaranteed to effect a cure when all other me es fail. One package $1, six packages $5, b all. Sold by druggists. Write for Pamphlet. REKA CHEMICAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

Before

After

L E FOR SALE.

BY CAR LOADS at low prices. WAGON LOADS or by Bushel building who require ecial terms given to parties uantity. Leave orders with the Rathbun Co's. ffice.

Burdock
Blood
Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,
DYSPEPSIA,
INDIGESTION,
JAUNDICE,
ERYSIPELAS,
SALT RHEUM,
HEARTBURN,
HEADACHE,
DIZZINESS,
DROPSY,
FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS AND MILL MEN.

McColls' Celebrated

LARDINE OIL MACHINE

Is the Only Safe and Sure Oil for Self-Binders, Threshing Machines, and Mill Machinery generally.

Manufactured by McCOLL BROS. & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Canada Life Assurance Co.

ESTABLISHED 1847.
HEAD OFFICE, HAMILTON, ONT.
Capital and Funds nearly $10 000 000. Annual Income nearly $1,800,000.
Managing Director, A. G. RAMSAY.
Secretary, R. HILLS. Superintendent, ALEX. RAMSAY
SOMETHING ABOUT PROFITS.

EXAMPLE I.
1850.
Policy 499—$2,000. Premium, $78.67.

1885.
Yearly Cash Profits, - - $187.97.
Deduct Yearly Premium, - - 78.67.
Leaves Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $109.30.

In 1850, a gentleman living not 100 miles from Montreal, took out this Policy on the ordinary Life plan, applying his profits to the permanent reduction of his premiums. The profits had gradually reduced the annual premium until it had diminished in 1875 to $13.87.

In 1880—payment of Premiums had altogether ceased.

Not only this, but he was thenceforward in receipt of an annual income from the profits of $35.20.

In 1885 this income was increased to $109.30 per annum (as above), and in 1890 this will be again largely increased, the income growing at every division of profits until the Policy becomes a claim.

EXAMPLE II.
Here is another, taken out five years later, viz: in
1855.
Policy 1752—$400.00. Premium, $13.87.

1885.
Yearly Cash Profits, - - $21.14.
Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $ 7.27

EXAMPLE III.
And one more, five years later still, in
1860.
Policy 3088—$3,000. Premium, $108.90.

1885.
Yearly Cash Profits, - - $127.52.
Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - $17.62.

N. B.—In this case a portion of the profits was taken in anticipation. Had this not been done, the net income would have been increased by $8.52

Raising the net surplus income to $27.14

MEMO.—In the cases above quoted, as in *all others* where the profits are taken in this way, the profits at each division are added to those previously declared and are paid annually to the holder, until the Policy becomes a claim.

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S. G. CHAMBERLAIN,
Special Agent TORONTO

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AND LIBRARY BOOKS
At The Tribune Office.

THE MORTGAGE.

We worked through spring and winter, through summer and through fall,
But the mortgage worked the hardest and the steadiest of them all;
It worked on nights and Sundays, it worked each holiday;
It settled down among us and it never went away.

Whatever we kept from it seemed almost as bad as theft;
It watched us every minute and it ruled us right and left.
The rust and blight were with us sometimes and sometimes not;
The dark browed, scowling mortgage was forever on the spot.

The weevil and the cut worm, they went as well as came;
The mortgage stayed forever, eating hearty all the same.
It nailed up every window, stood guard at every door,
And happiness and sunshine made their place with us no more.

Till, with failing crops and sickness, we got stalled upon the grade,
And there came a dark day among us when the interest wasn't paid;
And there came a sharp foreclosure and I kind o' lost my hold,
And grew weary and discouraged, and the farm was cheaply sold.

And the children left and scattered when they hardly yet were grown;
My wife she pined and perished, and I found my self alone.
What she died of was a "mystery," and the doctors never knew;
But I knew she died of mortgage—just as well's I wanted to.

If to trace a hidden sorrow were within the doctors' art,
They'd 'a' found a mortgage lying on that poor woman's heart.
Worm or beetle, drought or tempest, on a farmer's land may fall,
But for first class ruination trust a mortgage 'gainst them all.

—Will Carleton.

OLD GRIZZLY.

For several years an enormous grizzly has roamed through the rugged mountains in the northeastern part of Ventura county, Cal., raiding the cattle ranges and sheep camps, and occasionally falling afoul of some hunter or miner. His range extends from Mount Pinos, the highest peak of the coast range, to the Sespe canyon, and from the Matillja to the Lieber mountain, comprising a tract forty miles long by twenty-five miles wide of the roughest and wildest country in California. Every old settler knows this bear and has a name for him, and he goes by as many aliases as a burglar in active practice, but he is best known as the Monarch of Pine Mountain.

Jeff Howard, a cattleman who lived in a valley back of the Topa-topa range, had the luck to meet the Monarch several times. Jeff was a good shot, and a man of nerve, but he never could knock out the old grizzly. When the Monarch didn't win the fight was a draw. Jeff had an old buckskin horse that would follow a bear track as readily as a burro will follow a trail, and could be ridden up to within a few yards of the game. Jeff and the old buckskin met the Monarch on a trail near the hot springs, and started a bear fight right away. The Monarch, somewhat surprised at the novel idea of a man disputing his right of way, stood upright and looked at Jeff, who raised his Winchester, and began working the lever with great industry. Jeff never was known to lie about a bear fight, and when he told how he pumped sixteen forty-four caliber bullets smack into the Monarch's shaggy breast, and never "fazed" him, nobody doubted Jeff's story.

He said the Monarch stood up and took the bombardment as nonchalantly as he would a fusillade from a pea shooter, appearing to be only amazed at the cheek of the man and the buckskin horse. When Jeff's rifle was empty he turned and spurred his horse back down the trail, followed by the bear, who kept up the chase about a mile and then disappeared in the brush. Jeff's theory was that the heavy mass of hair on the bear's breast effectually protected him from the bullets, which do not have great penetrating power when fired from a forty-four Winchester with a charge of only forty grains of powder.

About a week after that adventure the Monarch called at Howard's ranch to get some beef. It was about midnight when he climbed into the corral. The only beef in the corral that night was on the bones of a tough and ugly bull, and as soon as the Monarch dropped to the ground from the fence he got into trouble. The bull was spoiling for a fight and he charged upon the bear without waiting for the call of time, taking him amidships and bowling him over in the mud before the Monarch knew what was coming. Jeff was aroused by the disturbance, and went out to see what was up. He saw two huge bulks charging around in the corral, banging up against the sides, and making the dirt fly in all directions, and he heard the bellowing of the old bull and the hoarse growls of the bear. They were having a deuce of a time all by themselves, and Jeff decided to let them fight it out in their own way without any interference. Returning to the cabin, he said to his son Jess and an Indian who worked for him:

"It's that old grizzly having a racket with the bull, but I reckon the bull is old enough to take care of himself. We'll bar the door, and let 'em go it."

So they barred the door and listened to the sounds of the battle. In less than a quarter of an hour the Monarch got a beautiful licking and concluded that he didn't want any beef for supper. The bull was tough, any way, and he would rather make a light meal off the grub in the cabin. Jeff heard a great scratching and scrambling as the Monarch began climbing out of the corral. Then there was a roar and a rush, a heavy thud as the bull's forehead struck the Monarch's rear elevation, a growl of pain and surprise, and the fall of half a ton or more of bear meat on the ground outside of the corral.

"I reckon the old bull has made that cuss lose his appetite," chuckled Jeff. "He won't come fooling around this ranch any more. I'll bet he's the sorest bear that ever wore hair."

The three men in the cabin were laughing and enjoying the triumph of the bull when "whang!" came something against the door, and they all jumped for their guns. It was the discomfited but not discouraged Monarch breaking into the cabin in search of his supper. With two or three blows of his ponderous paw the grizzly smashed the door to splinters, but as he poked his head in he met a volley from two rifles and a shotgun. He looked at Jeff reproachfully for the inhospitable reception, turned about and went away more in sorrow than in anger.

Jeff Howard's next meeting with the Monarch was on the Sespe. He and his son Jess were hunting deer along the side of the canyon, when they saw a big bear in the brush about a hundred yards up the hill. Both fired at the same moment, and one ball at least hit the bear. Uttering a roar of pain, the grizzly snapped viciously at his shoulder where the bullet struck, and as he turned his head he saw the two hunters, who then recognized the Monarch by his huge bulk and grizzled front. The Monarch came with a rush like an avalanche down the mountain side, breaking through the manzanita brush and smashing down young trees as easily as a man tramples down grass. His lowered head offered no fair mark for a bullet, and he came on with such speed that only a chance shot could have hit him anywhere. Jeff and his son Jess did not try any experiments of that kind, but dropped their rifles and shinned up a tree as fast as they could. They were none too rapid, as Jeff left a piece of one bootleg in the Monarch's possession. The Monarch is not a bear to fool away much time on a man up a tree, and as soon as he discovered that the hunters were out of reach he went away, and disappeared in the brush.

The two men came down, picked up their guns, and decided to have another shot at the Monarch if they could find him. They knew better than to go into the brush after a bear, but they hunted cautiously about the edges for some time. They were sure that the Monarch was still in there, but they could not ascertain at what point. Jeff went around to windward of the brush patch and set fire to it, and then rejoined Jess on the leeward side to watch for the reappearance of the Monarch. The wind was blowing fresh up the canyon, and the fire ran rapidly through the dry brush, making a thick smoke and a great noise. When the Monarch came out he came rapidly and from an unexpected quarter, and the two hunters had just time enough to break for their tree again and get out of reach.

This time the Monarch did not leave them. He sat down at the foot of the tree and watched with malicious patience. The wind increased and the fire spread on all sides, and in a few moments it became uncomfortably warm up the tree. The bear kept on the side of the tree opposite the advancing fire, and waited for the two men to come down. Jeff and Jess got a little protection from the heat by hugging the leeward side of the trunk, but it became evident that the tree would soon be in a blaze, and unless they jumped and ran within the next minute or two they would be surrounded by fire. They hoped that the grizzly would weaken first, but he showed no signs of an intention to leave. When the flames began crawling up the windward side of the tree and the heat became unbearable Jeff said:

"Jess, which would you rather take chances on, grizzly or fire?"

"Dad, I think I'll chance the bear." replied Jess, covering his face with his arm.

"All right. When I say go, jump and run as though you were scooting through hell with a keg of powder under your arm."

Jeff and Jess crawled out on the limbs and swung by their hands for a moment, and at the word they dropped to the ground within ten feet of the bear, and lit out like scared wolves. They broke right through the burning brush, getting their hair singed as they went. The bear started after them, but was afraid to go through the fire, and while he was finding a way out of the circle of burning brush and timber Jeff and Jess struck out down the mountain side, making about fifteen feet at a jump, and never stopped running until they got to the creek and out of the bear's sight.—True Flag.

Valuable Hints.

The following special hints for intercourse with the bookkeeper were found in a Broadway business house:

The bookkeeper likes a hearty slap on the shoulder unawares, especially when engaged with pen and ruler over the ledger. His functions being altogether more ornamental than useful, he will feel offended if you confine yourself to business. His favorite topic naturally remains the weather, but he also keenly relishes politics, your own inventions, the cunningness of your dogs and children, and the general business of mankind.

You will always be surest of his attention when he is making out a long statement for somebody who is drumming with his hands and feet to retard his last train. When you catch him footing up a heavy column just give him a chance for rest by confidentially whispering a nice string of assorted anecdotes into his ear, the older and longer the better, and he will never forget you! To fire his imagination let him smell your breath and other exhalations by leaning well over him.

Don't neglect to deposit your cigar stumps, ashes and dismissed quids on and around his inkstand; it will surround him with an atmosphere of sociability which makes him very proud.

The bookkeeper being a gentleman, you should never be ashamed to ask him for loans of money, of his umbrella, rubbers, and his pencil.—Cloak and Suit Review.

The Miseries of Poverty.

Dr. Bluff—You stick too closely to your desk, Mr. Borrowit. I recommend you to buy a pair of Indian clubs.

Poor Jack—But I live in the city, doctor. It would take all my salary to rent a room big enough to swing them in.—Life.

Y BITS.

A four leggken is a Wymore, Neb., curiosity.

The zouaven is to be abandoned by the French ar

New Yorkour a million quarts of ice cream or ay.

In London men are beginning to wear the singass.

Wood pavests about seven years in streets where ffic is heavy.

Buffalo, D.s a 3-year-old boy who weighs eighty and is four feet high.

About 25,0 etters pass yearly between the Unigdom and North America.

A thief at burg, Pa., dug up a field of potatoes the night and carried them off.

Stuffed rats ice are said to be one of the fashions asents in bonnets and hats for 1890.

The mouth onet river, emptying into Lake Michiga moved east 2,800 feet since 1836.

An Ohio farrs that one of his hens has produced every day for the past six months.

More than 2, of the youth of India are now receiv education in the English language.

A West Virgan suggests that the new postage stamps orned with the picture of Baby McKee

Cheesine, the recent American product, is said to mposed of skim milk, alkali and hog f

There are 32enefit and burial clubs registered in En and Wales, with funds which amount t000,000.

A pear tree ndy Hill, Pa., is well filled with fruit, one bough is covered with blossoms. e go miles to see it.

Last year the e of the farm stock—cattle, sheep ans—on the farms of the United Kingdom about £142,000,000.

A western paallantly remarks that "the lady prison our jail are about the most desperate e have seen in a long time."

Two kinds of des are granted in Circassia. By the the parties can immediately marry agby the second, not for a year.

A salesgirl empl by a New York dry goods house was and agreeable to an aged customer, recently died, leaving her $6,500.

In 1871 each lm London cost £4 15s. 9d.; this rose to £ 9d. in 1872; it is now £3 1s. 7d. for squamps, and £3 8s. 10d. for round lamps.

John Fredericks his wife and Henry Williams and his of Laporte, Ind., were all born on the 29t February. The men are brothers-in-law

A Louisville marday after being bitten by a mosquito wased with convulsions, his right side becaparalyzed and he was not expected to live

At a wedding in ona recently the bride received, with othets, a furnished house, a mule, a heifer, a el of beer, a cask of wine, some whisky a corkscrew.

A silver bell has hung in a tower in the village where the railroad accident to the czar's train happened it will be tolled every day at the hot the accident.

A Massillon mothed to open her son's eyes to the ugliness e girl with whom he was blindly in love giving him a good strapping. He think e girl prettier than ever.

A musical clock o one hundred years old furnished twenty pieces of music for the entertainment of guests at the golden wedding anniversary Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schneider, of Hellertc, Pa.

A Bombay newspap announces two marriages, in one case the bride being aged 2 years and in the other months, while the bridegroom was 30. Tis the system which Pundita Ramabai is struggling against.

According to a Mican contemporary, "when a certain old lad Cadmus, Lenawee county, dresses for a st occasion she puts on a calico gown which s built thirty-seven years ago and cost eight cents a yard."

A woman who jumpe to San Francisco bay, on being rescued, mtained complete silence for nearly two ds, when she gave this explanation for goin overboard: "Oh, I wanted to go to heaveand that was the quickest way."

A melon fell off a Wheng, W. Va., truck and split lengthwise. A ty faced boy immediately sprang from nohere, lit on one of the hemispheres, gave his ce a header into its liquid depths, and, psently emerging, spluttered the ecstatic remrk: "It's a sloppy day when I don't get aboat."

A novel service was held recently by the congregation Shearath-Tefileh, of Orange, N. Y. It was the consecraion of a scroll of the book of the law presentd to the congregation. The scroll is writen eltirely by hand, in Hebrew, upon parchment, and is eighteen inches in width and over two hundred feet in length. It contains the entire Pentateuch.

Dr. Dulin, who was elected coroner of Christian county, Ky., and the only negro ever elected to any office in Kentucky, lately has discovered that he is ineligible, and addressed to his constituents a card in which he observes: "After diagnosing the constitution of the state of Kentucky, I find that my prognosis is unfavorable."

WOMEN WHO WRITE.

Miss Grace Ellery Channing, granddaughter of William Ellery Channing, is known in California as a clever writer.

Anna Katherine Green, the so called American Gaboriau, has been writing tales and verse since she was 11 years old.

The Marchioness of Stafford contemplates publishing a volume of travels around the world made in company with her husband.

Miss Frith, a daughter of the popular English artist, writes for one of our American papers under the pseudonym Walter Powell.

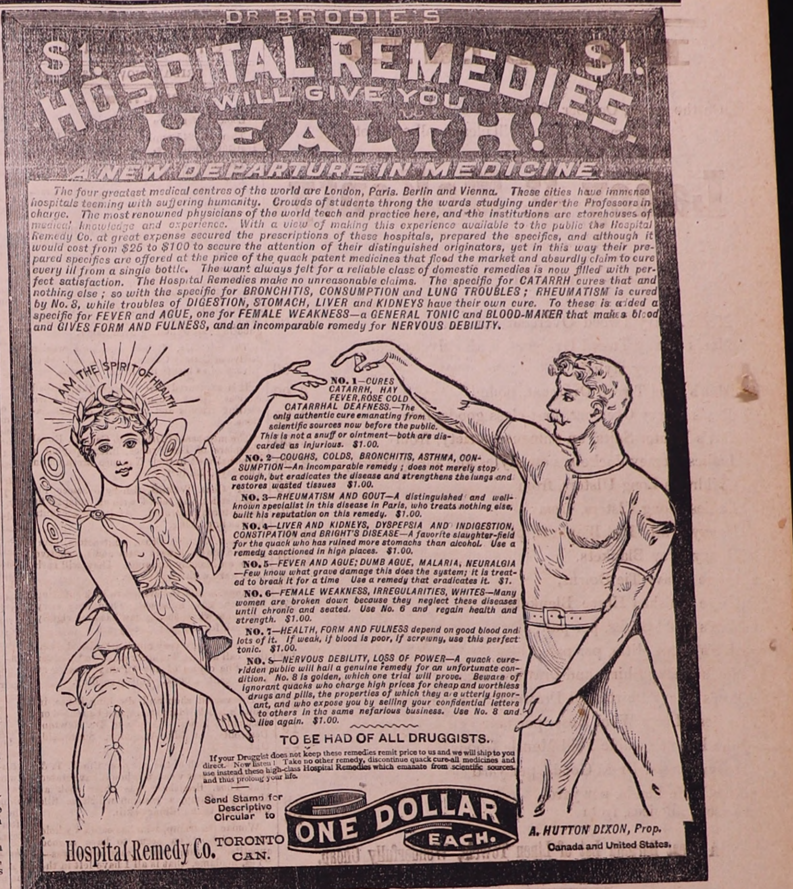
Olive Schreiner, since her phenomenal success, has developed from a plain, shy, retiring girl into a brilliant, self poised woman, with many pretentions to beauty.

George Truman Kercheval, who wrote a successful book called "Lorin Mooruck and Other Indian Stories," is said to be a young lady named Winifred Jennings.

E. Nesbit, whose beautiful and passionate poems have of late attracted so much attention, is tall, slender, and her dark flowing hair makes her look like the pictures of the Italian angels.

Mary Coudon Duffee, the authoress, now nearly 50 years old, lives with her aged mother in a ruined frame cottage, perched on the very summit of a picturesque mountain near Blount Springs, Ala.

Miss Katherine Tynan, the Irish poetess, whose work is familiar to American readers, is described as a blonde, of medium height, with an exquisite complexion and abundance of golden hair, and small beautiful hands.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Men's Heavy Shirts and Drawers, each	25
Men's Heavy Shirts and Drawers, all wool, each	50
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A. O. U. W.—QUINTE LODGE, No. 215

MEETS in the Hall over Donohue's Store the First and Third Friday Evenings in each Month. Visiting brethern cordially welcomed.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS, COURT QUINTE, No. 1,

MEETS in their hall, McCollough block, Corner St. George and Edmund Streets, on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month.

Visiting brethren welcome.

JAMES KERR, D. D. H. C. R.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS COURT DESERONTO, No. 93,

MEETS First and Third Wednesday evenings in Donoghue' Hall, Main Street, at 7.30 o'clock. Non-resident members welcome.

ROBERT RUSK, C. R. E. PRINGLE, R. S.
A. L. CHANDLER, C. D. H. C. R.

SEE WHAT

Mrs. Col. Campbell

SAYS OF THE

Bell Piano

Belleville, Sept. 16, 1889.

Mr. Henry Bull,

DEAR SIR:

I have great pleasure in adding my testimony to that of many others, as to the merits of the "Bell Piano." I may say that I have had one since the 1st of May and am more pleased with it all the time. It has a very good touch and is brilliant and sweet in tone, and is also very good for accompaniments to the voice. Yours truly,

JULIA CAMPBELL.

H. BULL, Agent,

Box 89, Belleville, Ont.

Information and prices can be learned by applying to

A. L. CHANDLER,
Mill Street.

The Tribune

FRIDAY, NOV. 8, 1889.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Look out for more weddings.

There are 245 pupils in the Deaf & Dumb Institute, Belleville.

Yesterday was observed as a public holiday by the public schools.

Bumble bees nave gone into winter quarters, but quilting and paring bees are looming up.

The Chancery sittings open at Belleville to day. There is a large docket to be disposed of.

Ottawa's population is 43,728. It increased 7,635 last year chiefly by taking in a large slice of the adjoining country.

Sam Letters was acquitted at Napanee from the charge preferred against him of shooting and wounding Fred Sager.

The late Mr. Robert Stanhope was a native of County Cavan, Ireland, and not of Liverpool as mentioned in our columns.

It is rumoured that Lepage, the escaped convict, spent a couple of nights in town visiting friends and renewing old associations.

The members of Deseronto Council, Royal Templars of Temperance, intend paying a fraternal visit to their Napanee brethren on Tuesday, 12th inst.

Mr. Chas. Wilkins, fishery overseer for this district, was seized with an epileptic fit last Saturday morning. At latest accounts he was improving.

Messrs. Manley Bros., contractors, commenced the brick work of the new locomotive shops on Monday morning. They will rush it forward with all alacrity.

Kingston and Belleville are both suffering from the cow nuisance. They both envy Deseronto whose cow by-law has been rigidly enforced for the past three years.

The ladies are very much astonished when they call at THE TRIBUNE office to discover such fine copies of the "Pansy" books at twelve cents a book. Cheap reading.

The vacant shop and dwelling house in Smith's Block, Main street, can be rented on reasonable terms. Apply to Dr. Newton, Deseronto, or Mr. A. Smith, Smithfield, Ont.

In our sketch of the run over the N. T. & Q. Railway last week we should have stated that Thos. Bradshaw was chief cook at Murphy's Camp, a position which he fills with more than ordinary skill.

Woman (to tramp, who has eaten a whole mince pie)—"You seem to have a good appetite." Tramp (with tears in his eyes—"Yes, madame, that is all I have left in the world, which I can rightly call my own."

Those thirty cent books, handsomely bound in cloth, which are on sale at THE TRIBUNE office are pronounced the cheapest books ever sold in Deseronto. No excuse for people to be without a small library during the coming winter.

The superintendent of one of the Sabbath schools on his tour of inspection last Sabbath approached one of the juvenile classes and asked the young folk, if they all knew the golden text. "You bet we do" was the ready and expressive reply of one of the youngsters.

Mr. W. H. Collins, formerly of Deseronto, who has for many years been residing at Emerson, Manitoba, has lately removed to Crookston, Minnesota. He writes to friends here that he is delighted with his new location which is in the midst of a rich farming country.

Wm. Harvey, who murdered his wife and two daughters at Guelph in March last, was tried for the crime last week. The defence was that he had committed the terrible deed while temporarily insane. The jury brought in a verdict of 'guilty' and he was sentenced to be hanged on the 29th inst.

A few young men and boys greatly annoy and disturb the members of the Salvation Army at their meetings. Their names will appear in THE TRIBUNE unless they desist as patience has ceased to be a virtue. The strong arm of the law should be raised to protect all denominations of Christians while engaged in worship.

Christmas Number of Globe.

The Christmas number of the Toronto Globe will be of unusual merit this year and a credit to Canadian skill. The illustrations are magnificent works of art which cannot fail to please. Some of the plates can be seen at THE TRIBUNE office, where orders can be placed. As the edition is limited to 50,000 we advise all intending purcashers to leave their orders as soon as possible. Call and see the elegant picture "The Militia of Canada," which General Middleton pronounces superb and equal to anything in the old country.

Doing Good Work.

The teachers and pupils of the public schools are alike striving to make a good record this term and as a result excellent progress is being made in all the departments. There will be larger classes for promotion this fall than there were at midsummer, when, it will be remembered, they were larger than ever before. The establishment of a high school in Deseronto has served to incite all to greater efforts, and parents are taking more interest in education and assisting the teachers by insisting on punctual attendance at classes without which there is no hope for their children's success. There is no reason under the sun why Deseronto should not have the very best schools in Ontario.

A Very Sad Accident.

A telegram was received here on Friday last giving the sad intelligence that Mr. Arthur Chapman, telegraph operator and ticket agent of the Central Ontario railway at Frankford, had met with a serious accident. He had jumped on a passing freight car for the purpose of stopping it previous to shunting. The morning was frosty and the top of the car slippery and as he took hold of the brake wheel he slipped and fell to the track before the wheels. As a result his right arm and right foot were both fearfully mangled. Dr. Simmons happened to be at the station at the time and rendered immediate assistance. Three medical men were soon in attendance and the right arm and three toes were amputated. The victim of this untoward accident showed great nerve all through, and it is satisfactory to learn that there are strong hopes of his recovery The sufferer is a brother of Messrs. Earle R. and J. F. Chapman, of Deseronto. The latter in company with Mrs. E. R. Chapman left immediately on Friday afternoon for Frankford. It is only a few weeks ago that the unfortunate victim of these injuries married Miss Simmons, of Murray township, and it is distressing to think that thus early their wedded life should be darkened by such a calamity.

Police Court.

Paul Deans was arreste turday for drunkenness and disorder ct, including ill usage of his fam appeared before the Reeve who dis him with a caution.

Notice.

We have decided to ntinue the practice of clubbing T BUNE with other newspapers and cals. THE TRIBUNE is worth one do ear and the other weekly journals are at the same figure. No deductions he regular rates will, therefore, be n future.

Passed the Primary Exa ns.

Mr. J. S. Campbell, son v A. Campbell, of the Methodist par Deseronto, successfully passed the pri xaminations recently held by the Col Physicians and Surgeons. The exa were very severe as only 44 per cent candidates passed. We observe al Miss Clara Demorest, of Napanee, r. L. E. M. Pomeroy, of Tweed, we o successful in passing the same exam s.

A Suit For Damages.

A writ against the stea ro has been issued at the instance of Dobb, brother of George, who was lost hat steamer lately. The grounds of tion are that she has been sailing for s me without a mate. It appears that th a difference of opinion as to whether t o must carry a mate. It says that a must be 200 tons register before she have a mate. Then, again, it is conten hat the part of the statute in questio ies to sailing vessels only.

Fire in Richmond.

The Napanee *Expre* ates that on Wednesday, 27th Octobe barns of Mr. Edward Deline, 9th con. chmond, were destroyed by fire. Mr. lost all this year's crop except 25 shels already marketed. His cattle fortunately outside. His losses at to $2,000; insurance, $1,150. Wm. n, a neighbor, who is on a visit to frien Pennsylvania, lost seven of the finest co the township; no insurance. The fan of these two farmers had been huski n in the barn and had only left abou enty minutes before the flames burst o

The New Process.

The Rathbun Compa ve a gang of their woodmen engaged ing land at the rear of the Wilson farm. ese experts use a yoke of oxen and d erything with neatness and despatch. witnessed them using a new process of ng out stumps. A hole is made with a under a stump and in this is placed tridge charged with dualin. The fuse ighted and the stump is sent flying heward. In this way the deepest roote mp is in a few minutes dislodged at a num of expense. The new process does ay with stump lifters and similar old slow methods of clearing land.

The High School.

A strong corps of m ics are rushing the new high school bu to completion. The plasterers are now work and everything will be in readine r the opening in January. Competent ucationists, who have inspected it of late delighted with the stately edifice are unanimous in pronouncing it the mo commodious and best arranged high sch building in Central Ontario. It will be oughly equipped with all the modern st of furniture and school apparatus. The ard are receiving assurances of the atte nce of pupils from all the surrounding di t and pupils will be entered from King, Campbellford, Newburgh, Belleville, rthport, &c., &c.

Why Not in Deseronto

The following is th w regulating the sale of dressed poultry Boston:—Section 1. No poultry, excep be alive, shall be sold or exposed for until it has been properly dressed. by t removal of the crop and entrails when coining food. Sec. 2 Whoever knowingly s or exposes for sale poultry contrary to th provisions of Section 1 of this act shall be nished by a fine of not less than five nor re than fifty dollars for each offence. Th oards of health in the several cities and wns shall cause the provisions of the act be enforced in their respective cities and ns. Why not have a by-law passed in Deseronto in terms similar to these?

Sabbath School Dele on.

Rev. Dr. George a Mr. Wm. Johnston, of Belleville, who ere delegates to the World's Sabbath Sc l Convention at London, Eng., last su er, have kindly consented to address a eting in Deseronto on the proceedings of he Convention and on Sunday School work nerally. The meeting will be held in the M hodist Church, on the evening of Thursday 14th inst. Mr. E. W. Rathbun will presid on the occasion. The meeting will be un er the auspices of the Sabbath schools of the Methodist and Presbyterian ch rchs and it is hoped that it will be well ttended not only by Sunday school teachers and senior scholars, but by parents and all interested in making our Sunday schools more efficient. The addresses by these gentlemen cannot fail to be interesting. Mr. Johnston is superintendent of the larges Sunday school in Canada and Dr. George i also a Sunday school worker. There will b good singing and, in fact, every thing t ensure a very large attendance. Proceedings will commence at 7:30 o'clock.

DESERONTO PUBLIC SCHOOL.

MONTHLY REPORT.

Fifth Division.—Allie Brown 225, Maud Moyse 218, Eddie Walker 212, Della Brown 211, Tessie Edwards 209, Fred Johnston 204, Minnie Noble 201, Newbold Carter 199, Fred Harvey 194, Gussie Smith 194, Vada Brown 191, Emma Beyette 189, Malcolm Cameron 187, Susie Conley 180, Fred Lloyd 176, John Stokes 189, Lethia Jamieson 174, Lulu O'Connor 169, Earl Parks 168, Ethel Egar 167, Maggie Jackson 161, Allie Vandervoort 160, Mabel Knapp, 157, Fred O'Connor 156, Meta Newton 155, Dora Hubbs 155, Frank Smith 150, James Bell 150, Etna Baker 150.

Senior Division, Fifth Class.—Charles Oliver 1087, Arthur Nasmith 939, George Butler 872, Mable Sexsmith 865, Anna Brown 819, Agnes Conley 799, May Prickett 757, Ella Morden 745, F. W. Sims 720, Lena Walker 650, John Solmes 604, Theodore Dennison 551, Wm. O'Connor 547, Lizzie Maracle 530, Effie Hunt 456.

Fourth Class.—Joseph Meagher 914, Frances Rusk 762, Maggie Dunn 754, Almira Barrington 696, John Hill 682, Stella Van dervoort 625, Ella Evans 625, Maggie Poitras 583, John Edwards 534, Jessie Mackie 528, Bertie Poitras 524, Lily Dalton 489, Charles Baker 479, Aggie Anderson 428, Ralph Goodmurphy 400, Frank Butler 395, John Jamieson 360, Charles Walker 350, George Edwards 350, Harry Jackson 255.

HONOR ROLL.

Fifth Class:—Charles Oliver, Arthur Nasmith, George Butler, Mabel Sexsmith, Anna Brown, Agnes Conley, May Prickett, Ella Morden, F. W. Sims.

Fourth Class:—Joseph Meagher, Frances Rusk, Maggie Dunn, Almira Barrington, John Hill, Stella Vandervoort, Ella Evans.

SHOP AND DWELLING TO RENT

THE vacant Shop and Dwelling in Smith's Block, Main street, Deseronto, can now be rented on reasonable terms. This shop is conveniently situated for trade. For information apply to Dr. Newton, Deseronto, or to

A. SMITH,
Smithfield, P. O.

Nov. 6, 1889. 7t2

NURSING.

AN experienced and capable Nurse is prepared to do nursing in all cases of sickness. Reference furnished as to ability and experience. Address

P. O. BOX, 77,
Deseronto.

7t4*

PIANO FOR SALE.

A SQUARE HINES PIANO will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to

WM. LENDEROTH,
5tf Centre Street.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED will sell Farm Lot North-west quarter Thirty six 1st Concession, North of road, Township of Tyendinaga, containing 50 acres, in first-class state of cultivation. Brick house, good outbuildings. Well fenced and watered.

Apply to owner on premises.

7t8* WM. WEST.

HOTEL FOR SALE.

HARVEY HOTEL, situated on the cor- of Lot 40. 1st concession, Tyendinaga, together with two acres of choice land. Orchard, barn and shed. Good well on the premises. Ten minutes walk from Deseronto Junction, Good location on the corner between Richmond and Tyendinaga along the Kingston road. Will sell or exchange for town property. For particulars apply to owner,

THOMAS ROACH, JR.,
6t4 Box 40, Deseronto, Ont.

LOT FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale the one half lot in block C and adjoining his house on Thomas street, Deseronto.

Apply to
R. DAVERN,
Trenton, Ont.

June 20th, '89.

Second-Hand Clothing
AND FURNITURE.

I HAVE on hand a quantity of second-hand Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Children's Clothing. All to be sold Very Cheap. Also a quantity of Women's Clothing. Also sideboard, wash-stand, stand crib Sideboard, and other Furniture and Stoveware, Sewing Machine, Wringing Machine, Counter Scales.

3m6 MRS. SHAW.

MILLINERY AND DRESS GOODS.

MRS. DALTON

INVITES ALL TO CALL AND INSPECT HER LARGE STOCK OF

MILLINERY,

LATELY RECEIVED FROM THE LEADING WHOLESALE HOUSES.

HATS, BONNETS & TRIMMINGS

IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

DRESS GOODS,

A large and varied stock from which to make a selection.

PRICES VERY MODERATE.

MRS. DALTON, ST. GEORGE ST., DESERONTO

VERY CHEAP HOSIERY VERY CHEAP

The big lot of Hosiery advertised last week has been opened up and placed in stock. It opens up much better than sample shown us, and certainly is a bonanza for every lady wanting Women's, Misses' or Children's sizes, in Fine Black, All-Wool, Seamless Hose at less than half price. Note the prices:

Children's Black, All-Wool Seamless Hose,	10 cents per pair.
Girls' " " " "	12½ "
Misses' " " " "	17 "
Women's " " " "	25 "

Another line of Black Ribbed Cashmere Hose in Misses' and Ladies' sizes at only 20c. per pair. We cleared out the balance of a manufacturer's stock of these goods and secured dead burgain which we are offering to our customers.

DRESS GOODS. DRESS GOODS.

Our magnificent stock of Dress Goods is selling rapidly. We have every conceivable shade, quality and make, at prices ranging from 10c. to $2 per yard. Come now and make your selections while the stock is full, fresh and attractive. We carry a grand stock of Trimmings to match all shades of Dress Goods.

OUR MANTLE CLOTHS

Are selling rapidly. Already short ends and remnants are beginning to accumulate, for which we will refuse no reasonable offer. Some special drives in BANKRUPT STOCK MANTLE CLOTHS at HALF PRICE. For Children's Mantles we are showing the handsomest range of Mantle Plushes ever brought to Napanee. They are selling rapidly. Rich, Elegant Mantle Plushes at same price you pay for inferior goods elsewhere.

Big Drives in Men's Wear.

Men's Shirts and Drawers, Top Shirts, Flannel Shirts, Sox, Braces, Ties Kid, Buck and Knit Mitts and Gloves Tweeds, Suitings and Overcoatings at prices to meet 40c. barley.

Grand value in Flannels and Blankets. Grand values in Staples of all kinds.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Crowded with orders. Magnificent stock of latest novelties, Prices and styles correct. We want your trade in each department. We have the right goods at such prices as will command it, if you take the trouble to look our stock carefully through.

HOOPER & DOXSEE,

The Leading Millinery House, NAPANEE.

FOR SUMMER DISEASES
USE EXTRACT OF
Poppy and Blackberry.
CERTAIN AND SURE CURE.
At EGAR'S.

The Tribune.

GO TO EGAR'S
—FOR A BOTTLE OF—
MALARIA CURE.
A sure preventive against Malaria

VOL. VII — DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, NOV. 15, 1889. — NO. 8.

THE TRIBUNE
Published every Friday Morning.
THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.
LIMITED.)
Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy, $1.00 per year. 50 cents per six months. Strictly in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

SPACE	1 Year.	6 mos.	3 Mos.
Column	$70.00	40.00	$24.00
Half Column	40.00	24.00	12.00
Quarter Column	25.00	15.00	10.00
One Inch	6.00	4.00	3.00
Business Cards, (less than one inch.)	4.00	3.00	2.00

Wants, Lost, Found, Strayed, etc 25 cts each insertion or on a contract at the rate of 75 cents per month.
Casual advertisements 5 cents per line first insertion, each subsequent insertion 3 cts. per line.
Advertisements for insertion among the local items 5 cents per line each insertion
Communications should be addressed to
THE DESERONTO NEWS Co., (LIMITED),
Deseronto, Ont.

DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sundays excepted) from 7:30 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office a follows:—

For Napanee and Kingston and all points East at 10.40 a.m. and 8:00 p.m.

For Belleville and Toronto and all points West at 4 p.m. and 8:00 p.m.

For Picton at 10.40 a.m., and 8:00 p.m.

Mails arriving are due as follows:—

From Kingston, Napanee, and all points East at 7:30 a.m. and 5:25 p.m.

From Belleville, Toronto and all points West at 7:30 a.m. and 12:05 p.m.

From Picton at 5:30 and 11:30 a.m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N.B.—A mail is made up for all points at 6 p.m. on Sundays.

F. S. RATHBUN, *Postmaster.*

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. PILE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES Deseronto, Ontario 3

FLINT, ANDERSON & CAMPBELL,

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Solicitors for Canadian Bank of Commerce, Belleville, Ontario, Canada. Office, Front St., opposite Ritchie's, Belleville. Head Branch office, over TRIBUNE Office, Deseronto. Open Tuesday and Saturday of each week. Money to loan at six per cent.
JOHN J. B. FLINT, P. J. M. ANDERSON,
W. H. CAMPBELL, B. C. L.

JOHN A. FORIN.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. OFFICE, ASHLEY BLOCK, Front Street, Belleville, Ont.

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT lowest market rates. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

WATER LIME.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, AND Plaster Paris for sale, cheap, and full directions given how to use successfully. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

THOMAS HANLEY.

ARCHITECT AND BUILDER, BELLEVILLE, Ontario. Plans, specifications, details and estimates prepared for all kinds of buildings. Contracts taken at reasonable rates. Shop and Office at Pringle's Factory, North of Foot Bridge.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto; Fellow of Trinity Medical School; Late Clinical assistant in Toronto General Hospital
OFFICE:—Malley's Drug Store: Private entrance on Edmund Street.
RESIDENCE—Next house north of Cameron's Store

JOHN MUNDELL, M. D. C. M.

DISEASES of the Heart and Lungs. No. 11, Montreal St., Kingston.

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY at low rates in Standard Stock Companies—the Royal Insurance Company and Commercial Union of England, Western and British American of Toronto
THE RATHBUN CO.,
Agents

REVERE HOUSE,
CORNER KING AND YORK STREETS, TORONTO, ONT.

ROBERT McDONALD, PROPRIETOR. Parties from this section visiting Toronto will find this house most convenient to stop at, and will be sure of a very cordial welcome. A call solicited.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOTEL IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED throughout, in the latest styles. Large and convenient Sample Rooms; and every accommodation and comfort for guests. The Bar is supplied with best imported and domestic Liquors and Cigars. Charges moderate First-class Livery in connection. Good Yard and Stables attached.
P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r
3-t Deseronto, Ont.

ORIENTAL HOTEL.

W. J. HUNT, Proprietor (formerly of Napanee) As I have leased this fine Hotel for a term of years I have refurnished and refitted it throughout, making it one of the best hotels in Deseronto. The bar will always be supplied with the finest liquors and Cigars. Good stabling in connection.
W. J. HUNT, Proprietor

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

MR. JOHN L. FERGUSON, licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings. Commissions Reasonable. Orders attended to with the greatest promptitude, Deseronto, Ont.

GEO. E. SNIDER,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER & DEALER
in all kinds of SILVERWARE, &c.
Corner Main & St. George Streets,
Deseronto.

WOOD AND STONE.

THE undersigned will buy Swamp Elm and some other kinds of cordwood as well as round Stone, delivered at Deseronto Junction.
THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
Deseronto.

NEW GOODS!

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

New Embroidery and Wash Rope Silks, Ponpons and Chenille Cords, in all new shades, American Arrasene, New Plushes and Satins, New Slipper Patterns, New Silk Laces in all shades. Infants Zephyr Jackets and Shirts, Children's Cloaking and Knit Jackets in new makes and colors Misses "Guards Own Caps," Cashmere Stockings, all sizes. Ladies' and Children's Cashmere and natural Wool Underwear.

SAXONY WOOL,
In Pink, White, Black and Garnet.

Smoking Caps and Hat Bands Neatly Stamped and Made to Order.

PRICES VERY MODERATE.

MISSES EVANS,
ST. GEORGE STREET.

TIN SHOP.

B. J. ATKINSON,
MAIN STREET,
Next door to the Post Office, is now prepared to do all kinds of
Tin and Sheet Iron Work,
Eavetroughing, Roofing, Etc.

CISTERN AND WELL PUMPS
Supplied and fitted in the most approved manner.

HEATING AND COOK STOVES,
FOR COAL OR WOOD.

Repairing of all kinds attended to at short notice.
B. J. Atkinson.

KINGSFORD.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. John McKee, of Napanee, was visiting Mrs. Ralph Abbott last week and has returned home.

Mr. Albert Mark and Miss Letitia Sexsmith of the Indian Reserve, were visiting Mrs. Meagher this week.

Mr. James Naphin one of the foremen of the Tamworth and Tweed Railway, was visiting old friends here this week. He informs us that they are within two miles of Stoco and that the station houses along the line are to be built at once and the line will be in operation this winter.

Mr. Patrick Farrell was visiting here on Sunday.

Dr. Walker and Mr. Adam McAllister, both of Shannonville, were here on Saturday.

Mrs. Sexsmith has returned from Deseronto.

Mr. Charles Campbell leaves for Carman, Manitoba, next Tuesday.

Mr. Thomas Harrison and family leave for Manitoba next week.

Mr. Patrick Sexsmith passed through here on Monday for Stoco, Madoc and other points north on business for the Rathbun Company.

Dr. G. A. Whiteman is not going to locate in Deseronto for the practice of his profession as reported last week.

Miss Foley, of Marlbank, was visiting her sister Mrs. John McLaughlin this week.

Mrs. Sargent and daughter were visiting friends in Read and Thomasburg and returned home on Monday.

There was no service in St. Pede's Church on Sunday as the Incumbent Rev. C. O. Baylee was absent in Toronto.

All candidates for confirmation to be held at the end of the month by His Grace the Archbishop of Kingston, are requested to meet at St. Patrick's Church on Saturday afternoon next.

There appears to be a boom in the matrimonial market just now as we have been hearing of approaching weddings for the last two weeks. A recent wedding which took so many by surprise seems to have boomed the market as we hear of nothing but marrying and giving in marriages. One of our bald headed bachelors and two of our charming belles are going off this time and no mistake. North, south, east, and west weddings are the orker of the day and shortly THE TRIBUNE will chronicle many and unexpected events.

Please ladies and gentlemen don't forget bride cake and wedding favors for the press, the great fourth estate of the realm.

Mr. George Demorest is erecting a handsome new two storey frame house on his property and expects to have it ready for occupation this winter.

The churches next Sunday. St. Patrick's 9.30. St. Jude's, no notice.

BETHEL.

From Our Own Correspondent

Mr. & Mrs. Sarnberjer have returned to their home in Sanborn, N. Y.

Mr. & Mrs. Herb Way, of Belleville, are visiting their parental homes.

Mrs. Redmond, of Picton, has been spending a few days with friends here.

Mr. Austin Osborne has bought the Marshall Demill farm and his son-in-law, Mr. Ward, is moving on it.

The talk is a wedding on the tapis. We will not vouch for the accuracy of this but give it the same as we get it.

Mr. John Butler, of Sarnia, was here to attend the funeral of his sister, Leonora, who has been a great sufferer for many months, but was laid at rest on Saturday, last.

Mrs. Foster, of Fish Lake, has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Richard Robinson.

TYENDINAGA RESERVE

From Our Own Correspondent,

The web wire fence in front of Christ Church is at last completed. As soon as funds will admit it is proposed to enclose the cemetery on the south and east sides. Your severe local a few weeks since on the inroads of hogs may stir up parties interested in protecting the remains of departed friends.

Peter Maracle and Carrie Brant were married at Christ Church on Wednesday morning. After the ceremony invited friends partook of a sumptuous dinner at the residence of the groom's father. The bride received many useful and handsome presents.

Last week one of the largest ploughing bees ever seen in this part of the country assembled on the farm of David C. Maracle and accomplished a huge day's work; there were 34 teams.

Andrew Maracle sold his fine mule "Jumbo" to Stephen Maracle who got a bargain.

The Rev. Mr. Anderson as a delegate from the Diocese of Ontario, will attend the Jubilee Celebration in Toronto beginning on the 21st inst.

Chief Annosothkah's driving house has been much improved by the skilful treatment of Peter Maracle who has enclosed it with best of siding.

SHANNONVILE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanclief, of Picton, were the guests of Mrs. R. F. Pegan last week.

Miss Clarke, of Flint, Michigan, was visiting her cousin, Miss N. Clarke, last week.

Quarterly service was held in the Methodist Church on Sunday last and was quite largely attended.

The members of the Methodist Sabbath School are making arrangements for an entertainment to be given at Christmas.

Court of Revision was called on Tuesday, but owing to the absence of the judge no business was transacted.

Service in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Wesley Laroy, night operator G. T. R., this place is about removing with his family to north Hastings having secured the position of agent at that place.

TRAFFORD.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Pleasant weather and good roads

Milk drawing is done and all parties pleased. Much credit is due to Mr. Thomas Clancey of Enterprise, proprietor of the cheese factory, for his strictly honest principles, and his kindly and courteous manner to all with whom he dealt.

We are pleased to learn that Jimmie Dillon is recovering; good news Jimmie, we would be sorry to loose you.

Mr. James Wells is, we are sorry to say, seriously ill, with little hopes of recovery.

We had a friendly call from Mr. William Lacey, our township collector, last Thursday.

On last Thursday, Nov. 7th, Miss Sarah Graham one of our most estimable young ladies was united in holy wedlock to Mr. Mark Burgess.

Mr. Patrick and Lewis Whelan were the guesis of M. Whelan, last Sabbath.

Miss Libbie Whelan is spending a week r two with Mrs. M. Carroll.

DISTRICT ITEMS.

A revival is in progress at Enterprise.

James Sloan, janitor of the public school, Picton, died last week.

H. Delong, Ameliasburg, died suddenly after three days' illness.

The investigation into the loss of the barge Bavaria is in progress at Kingston.

Two thousand barrels of apples will be shipped from Ameliasburg to England.

Nine tramps secured protection in the Belleville police station the other night.

Capt. Amasa Stowell, of Oswego, is dead. For five years he had filled the office of hull inspector.

Lambs are being purchased in vast numbers in Lanark county for the United States markets.

Rev. F. B. Stratton, of Tamworth, had a relapse on Sunday and his condition is less favourable.

The will of the late Reuben Solmes, Belleville, disposes of property to the value of $18,330.

Ottawa college beat Queen's College, Kingston, at football thus holding the championship.

A Brockville young lady who was married last week was the recipient of presents to the value of $800.

In view of building the double track the Grand Trunk are looking for a new location for their line at Trenton.

John Doyle, Drummond, cut a field of barley which yielded 400 bushels and weighed fifty pounds to the bushel.

Thomas Duncan, assistant postmaster of Belleville, was fined $20 and costs for assaulting Rose Dean, a domestic in his family.

Thieves broke into B. C. Hubbell's store in Marmora and stole $250 worth of goods. They also entered the Royal hotel and stole some money and whiskey.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The Earl of Mount Cashel is dead.

Several Montreal firms assigned Wednesday.

The condition of affairs in Crete is steadily improving.

The Montana Legislature is called for November 23.

A violent snowstorm prevailed in South Dakota on Monday.

The Glasgow pig iron market still displays great activity.

New York's World's Fair guarantee fund now amounts to $2,814,324.

Kunze, the Cronin suspect, says he has not made any confession.

Mr. Boyle, editor of The London (Eng.) Chronicle, died Wednesday.

It is reported that a syndicate is at work cornering the pig iron market in England.

Premier Sullivan, of Prince Edward Island, has been appointed Chief Justice of that Province.

Bismark is expected to address the Reichstag on Germany's attitude on the Eastern question.

The Constantinople correspondent of the *Daily News* confirms the report that the Czar will visit the Sultan.

Ambrose Lepine, who was Riel's principal assistant in the first Manitoba rebellion, says he is going to head an agitation in support of the French language and Separate Schools among his own people.

The President has signed the proclamation admitting Washington to the Union.

A branch of the Knights of Labor has been formed by the rope workers of Belfast, Ireland.

On June 30, this year, the value of the cash and effective bonds in the U. S. treasury was $760,643,871.

The British Board of Trade returns for October show marked growth in trade betweed Canada and Great Britain.

The Baltimore *Sun* says one result of the Catholic Congress will be the removal of the Church's ban from secret societies.

Miss Frances E. Willard has been re-elected president of the National W. C. T. U, by a practically unanimous vote.

Nine lives are known to have been lost in the storm in New Mexico, and several men are missing. Another storm is raging.

Pennsylvania iron companies are raising the wages of the employees at their furnaces, in consequence of the advance in iron prices.

It is stated that as a result of the recent conferences Austria and the Porte will not regard Prince Ferdinand as ruler of Bulgaria.

Fortner, the defaulting County Treasurer from Manhattan, Kas.. who is now in Windsor, is said to have made away with $30,000.

La Presse, Mr. Chapleau's Montreal organ, says that French Canadians may, under certain circumstances, look favorably on annexation to the States.

Robert Fleck (Conrervative), Charles Mackenzie (Reform) and John G. McCrae (Third Party) were nominated for West Lambton at Sarnia on Monday.

Samuel Labley, a noted swindler who worked in the garb of a priest and who was married to a Kingston, Ont., girl, has been arrested in New York.

Magnificent catches of Mackerel have been made along the shore of Halifax county N. S. One thousand barrels, valued at $15,000, were shipped to Boston on Saturday.

Premier Mercier is reported as having said to a Baltimore interviewer who questioned him as to whether the people in Canada favored annexation that "It looks that way."

G. A. Portal, the British agent at Zanzibar, has received a letter from Henry M. Stanley, in which the explorer says he hopes to reach Zanzibar about the middle of January.

Floods on the Yang tse-Kiang River and drouth in the Fo-Kien District have caused great mortality in China. Commercial distress has also been caused by reverses in the tea trade.

At the meeting of the Provincial School Trustees' Association a motion calling for the abolition of all kinds of tax exemptions was defeated, and a resolution was carried recommending one annual examination for admission to High Schools.

IRRITABLE PEOPLE.

PEOPLE are often irritable by reason of some exasperating skin disease which destroys comfort and good humor. Salt Rheum, nettle rash, erysipelas, pimples, scald head, etc., are of this nature, they arise from bad blood, and can be cured by using Burdock Blood Bitters according to directions.

Number of Customers served at Cheapside, October, 1889, - - 2974
" " " " " 1888, - - 2682
Increase, - - - - - - - - - 292

TALK ABOUT

The best place to trade
Has everything you want,
A select and splendid stock,
Novelties in abundance,
Keeps only the best goods,
Saves every buyer money,
Gives the biggest bargains,
Is always lowest in prices,
Values your patronage,
Invites comparison of goods,
Need we name the store ?
Give us your custom this season.

THANKSGIVING.

Although we wait on more customers every month, we don't feel satisfied, because, with the fine show of new fall and winter goods, and the splendid value we are giving in everything this season, our stores, large as they are, ought to be crowded every day. We bought more largely than usual this on on account of the big harvest. We didn't imagine prices of grain were going to drop into the earth. So now we are going to sell our stock QUICK or know the reason why. We know the reason won't be too high prices. Lots of our goods are as cheap as barley at 40 cents.

Our sale is a biggar success every day, BECAUSE the people take home our bargains and talk them up among their neighbors. BECAUSE the sale is bona fide, and the reductions and discounts are genuine. You can at least save ONE-TENTH (1-10) on everything you want to buy.

We are going out of some lines altogether and going into others more extensively.

20,000 worth of Stock must be sold by Jan. 1st, 1890

And we are going to do it, too. Our low prices and good values must produce the patronage. WE ARE NOT TALKING WIND when we tell you there is no such stock as ours in three counties, and no such value in every class of goods as we are giving every day to be had elsewhere. We offer you a choice in many lines of goods as large and varied as you can find in a wholesale house, and our prices are cut very fine. Most of our goods were imported, and you will find with us novelties, and styles of goods not to be found anywhere else. And we have touched lower prices on lots of goods chan you can find elsewhere, quality sonsidered.

You Ought to See our Stock of Men's Underclothing.
You Ought to See our Stock of Ladies' Underclothing.
You Must See our Dress Goods and Mantle Cloths.
You Must See our Silks, Satins, Plushes, etc.
You must see our Millinery if you want stylish and becoming Hats and Bonnets.

You must see our Silk Sealette and Mantle Plushes. You can save $2 on every yard you buy of the best goods. We haven't room to particularize, come and see for yourself. Examine our goods, try our prices and you will be convinced.

HINCH & CO., Napanee.
The Leading House for General Dry Goods, Millinery and Furs.

SIMULATING DISEASE.

STRANGE CASES MET WITH BY PHYSICIANS AND OTHERS.

How People Feign Injuries and Other Disabilities—Several Illustrations Taken from Life—How the Deceptions Are Discovered.

A man, apparently in great bodily pain, was found lying upon the sidewalk at Front and Chestnut streets, by a policeman. The man had fallen "all in a heap," and his story was that he had been waylaid and beaten. A patrol wagon was summoned, but when an attempt was made to place him in the vehicle he complained of such exquisite pain it was found necessary to discard the patrol wagon and to carry the man on a stretcher to a hospital. On arriving at the latter institution he was carefully removed from the stretcher to a cot in the receiving ward, and, although handled very tenderly, the change of position seemed to aggravate his suffering. Singularly enough, when the surgeons made an examination, it was found that when a pin was stuck in any portion of the man's body below the neck he apparently failed to feel it, and the natural conclusion under the circumstances was that he had suffered a spinal injury. It was then proposed to place the patient under an anæsthetic, with the view of performing an operation, but when the man heard this he jumped off the cot and darted quickly out of the hospital gate and was soon lost to view. He had been "playing possum," but for what reason will, perhaps, never be known.

TO AVOID THE DRAFT.

Such cases are not infrequently met with by physicians in their regular practice and at hospitals and other charitable institutions. Either to excite sympathy, or from other motives, people sometimes cultivate the power of simulating diseases. These individuals are known to the medical profession as "malingerers," and they become particularly numerous on certain occasions. During the civil war, at the time conscriptions were made, it was surprising to see the number of able bodied men limping along with canes and apparently suffering with rheumatism or other crippling ailments. While it is not always easy, even for an expert doctor, to detect between real and simulated disease, yet he can generally distinguish between the genuine and feigned rheumatism by the manner in which a man plants his cane on the pavement. To understand the difference it is only necessary to watch a man who carries a cane to assist him in walking and one who flourishes a cane for pleasure.

Among the disorders generally simulated are fainting and epilepsy. Both have been so well counterfeited as to have been mistaken for genuine cases. It is only when heroic measures are proposed that the imposition is disclosed. Not long since an up town physician, while passing an open air religious meeting on Broad street, had his attention attracted to a middle aged woman, apparently suffering with an epileptic attack. She was surrounded by a group of sympathetic men and women, and one of the latter had procured from a neighboring residence a pinch of salt. The woman recovered consciousness, however, without the use of the latter remedy.

On the following Sunday the physician noticed the same woman in church, and, thinking she might be seized with another spell, took a seat several pews from her. Sure enough, an attack came on, to the discomfiture of a number of nervous people. The poor woman was carried out to the vestibule of the church, and the physician followed. The seeming epileptic seizure passed off in about five minutes.

FEIGNING DEAFNESS.

The next Sunday there was a repetition of the attack. The woman, who was a stranger to the congregation, was again taken to the vestibule, and the physician who had previously attended her was again called upon. Thinking that the attack was simulated, he proposed that a settee should be procured and the woman carried through the street to a police station. In a twinkling the woman sprang from the chair in which she had been placed, hurried from the building and has not since appeared at the church.

One of the methods adopted to mislead is to feign deafness. This is one of the tricks resorted to by men who desire to avoid being placed upon juries. Generally, however, the judges are able to fathom the deception, and, by the use of a little stratagem, it is easily exposed. Men who simulate deafness will clasp an ear in the palm of the hand and lean forward as though the auditory nerves were strained to catch what was said. In an unguarded moment the supposed deaf man is asked a question in an ordinary tone, to which he generally replies and his deception is unmasked.

As a rule, however, illness and other physical disabilities are simulated by people who wish to avoid work or who desire to obtain admission to some institution where they may live without cost to themselves, and sometimes by convicts with the hope of bettering their condition. In fact very many diseases are feigned, but in the hands of a skillful physician they are soon exposed. A common method of simulating apoplexy is by falling down as if deprived of sensation and consciousness. Powerful stimulants, an electric shock, the application of hot water or an irritation of the nostrils, quickly detect the imposition.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Old Manuscript.

A scholar named Musso chanced one afternoon to enter a bookbinder's shop in Paris. Noticing that the man was about to cut up a mass of manuscript, he begged leave to examine it. To his surprise he found that he had hit upon the works of Agobard, a learned prelate of the ninth century. Seeing its value, Musso purchased the manuscript, and thus preserved a volume which contained many valuable details of those early days.—Chicago Herald.

A DREAM WITHIN A DREAM.

A Chicago Man Who Dreamed That He Dreamed of Committing Suicide.

"Ever have a dream within a dream and get the two all mixed up?" asked the man at the club whose specialty is dreams. "Well; I had one the other night that has made me think some about it since. I thought I was walking west in a mighty disconsolate frame of mind and wondering if, after all, life didn't cost pretty much all it was worth when I came to the Madison street bridge. I stopped and looked over the rail and fell to calculating how it would feel to take a plunge in the slimy depths, and how much attention it would attract if I were to climb over the side and jump. I had always thought that anybody who ever contemplated suicide was a great fool to ever start for the other world by way of the Chicago river, but at this time I didn't seem to hang quite so closely to my former prejudice and was looking down at the black surface in a rather friendly way when somebody stopped at the rail a few feet away from me, heaved a sigh, and put his foot up on the lower board.

"At a glance I saw the man was a friend of mine whom I hadn't seen for several years and who I supposed to be in 'Frisco. I spoke to him and he turned with a startled exclamation of annoyance, recognized me, and waited for me to speak. I asked him what he was going to do. He looked at me as mournfully as the spirits in the 'Inferno' did at Dante, and said:

"'I'm going to jump over this rail into the river.'

"I asked him what he intended doing anything so foolish as that for, and he told me with tears welling up to his eyes that the girl he loved was dead.

"I sympathized with him with all my heart because I was in a precisely similar fix, but I told him he was foolish and that while it was natural for him to feel like that for awhile he would soon realize that it was the height of folly to attempt to remedy matters by dodging out of the world in this irregular and altogether disgraceful fashion. I brought all the philosophy I could muster to bear on the case and plumped it all at him, but he never wavered. He shook hands with me, told me to walk on and leave him, and turned to look over into the river again. Of course I didn't comply with his request. The horror of allowing a human being to rush to death overpowered me with a shocking sense of realization, and I remember thinking how differently things affect persons when applied to others than the same conditions applied to ourselves.

"I persisted in my efforts to dissuade the would be suicide from his rash act, but he was obdurate, and, finally, seeing that I wouldn't relent, he made a spring and threw one leg over the rail. I grabbed him to drag him back, and then began a struggle. I saw some people running from the end of the bridge, but before they reached us my acquaintance loosened my grip on the rail and flopped me over riverward and together we fell. It seemed like we were falling to the center of the earth, and I felt the cold sweat stand out all over me. Then we struck the water and I awoke. I held my breath involuntarily as I went down, which as a swimmer I was bound to do, and when I came up I had an excellent opportunity of testing my ability to swim with all my clothes on. I saw the people running down the stairs to the dock to help me, and I struck out valiantly for the shore. When I reached it a rope was thrown me and I was dragged up on the dock, where the bridge tender and several others proceeded to abuse me for a blankety-blank idiot, who ought to have been left to drown.

"I tried to tell them that it was all a dream, and that I didn't know the first thing about it till I struck the water, but they looked at me with the most profound disdain and said:

"'Oh, you weakened! You an't got no more nerve 'n a rabbit!'

"Then the bridge tender grabbed me by the dank neck of my dripping coat and took me up the steps and turned me over to a policeman, who called a wagon and loaded me into it. I was rattled away to the station, while the officers in the wagon swore at me and the people on the streets turned to look after me curiously. At the station I was introduced as a 'blank blank fool who jumped in the river and then changed his mind and yelled for help.' I hadn't yelled for help, and I knew it, but I thought I'd let that pass, inasmuch as I had been in the river. The desk sergeant asked me my name and put it in his book with a charge of disorderly opposite, and I was hustled down stairs to be locked up. On the way down the officer gave me a shove, and I tripped and fell headlong down five steps and struck my head.

"That was when I did awake. Everything was dark, and it took as much as a full minute to realize that I was in my own room, but half out of bed. The part of me that was in bed was my feet. The rest of me had fallen out and my head had collided with a box of books sitting at my bed's head. Luckily the bruise was on the back of my head, where it didn't show. If it had been on my face I would have been a sight. I didn't go to sleep again for an hour, and you can bet when I did I was located exactly in the middle of the bed. But wasn't that a funny complication of dream fancies?" —Chicago Mail.

He Had Been There.

Railroad Superintendent (to applicant for position)—You were formerly employed as conductor on the P. Y. and X.?

Applicant—Yes, sir.

Railroad Superintendent—Did you ever knock down.

Applicant—No. sir.

Railroad Superintendent—I don't want you then. I was once a conductor myself.—Epoch.

The Original Star Route.

The Jupiter and Lake Worth railroad very properly claims the prior privilege of using the designation "Star Route." According to The Railway Age, the stations on that short line are named Jupiter, Venus, Mars, Juno.—Philadelphia Times.

A LITTLE SERMON.

Now, my religious friends, I continually hear you talk of acting for God's glory, and giving God praise. Might you not for the present think less of praising and more of pleasing him? He can, perhaps, dispense with your praise; your opinions of his character, even when they come to be held by a large body of the religious Press, are not of material importance to him. He has the host of heaven to praise him, who see more of his ways, it is likely than you; but you hear that you may be pleasing to him if you try—that he expected then to have some satisfaction in you; and might have even great satisfaction—well pleasing as in his own son, if you tried. The sparrows and the robins, if you give them leave to nest as they choose about your garden, will have their own opinions about your garden; some of them will think it well laid out—others ill, You are not solicitous about their opinions; but you like them to love each other; to build their nests without stealing each others sticks, and to trust you to take care of them. Perhaps, in like manner, if in this garden of the world you would leave off telling its Master your opinions of Him, and much more, your quarrelling about your opinions of Him, but would simply trust Him, and mind your own business modestly, He might have more satisfaction in you than He has had yet.—Ruskin ('Fors Clavigera.')

WOOD BENDING.

There are comparatively few persons outside the carriage and boat building interest that know to what an extent the wood bending business is carried, and the management that is necessary to carry on a well arranged wood bending establishment. Few know that the fine carriages they ride in are very largely made of bent wood. The felloes of their wheels are bent and made in two parts. The framework of coaches and heavy carriages is nearly all made of bent stock. They are not only better, but more cheaply made. The frames of most of our pleasure boats are bent, and so are many of the frames of some of our finest sailing yachts. Furniture of many kinds has bent frames. The objects of bending are, saving of time and stock, stability and strength of work and beauty of form. It is a business that needs to be well understood, however, to make a success of it. Simple as the work seems to be, yet it is full of little details which must be strictly attended to, else the result is a miserable failure.—New York *Telegram.*

A CLEVER TERRIER.

There is a little black and tan terrier in Pittsburg who possesses something very like rational power, In fact a lady who knows him intimately declares that he is uncanny in his intelligence.

A few days ago, while this small dog was being washed upstairs, one of the ladies of the household discovered in a corner of the parlor a bone, which the dog had evidently hidden there. She threw the bone out of the window. When the dog came down from his bath he went straight to the spot where the bone had lain.

Either he was hungry or he was suspicious There was no doubt about his feelings when he discovered that the bone had been removed. As he turned and looked about the room his anger was shown by every part of him. It happened that the lady who had thrown the bone away entered the room at this moment with a domestic. The dog looked at both of them intently, and apparently read the guilty secret of one of them aright, for he flew at her the next moment with great savageness and tried very hard to bite her. He was repulsed happily.

Surely the ability to reason is shown in the conduct of this dog.—Pittsburg *Dispatch.*

A POISONOUS PRACTICE.

If housekeepers everywhere would start and maintain a crusade against the sale of undrawn poultry in the markets or by farmers it would work a most wholesome hygienic reform. It is vicious practice, an abuse, in in fact, that people have endured as they have many other abuses, because there is no remedy except in concerted action or legislation. It is impossible to keep undrawn poultry even a few hours, without the beginning of putrefaction from the effects of the gases from the undigested food in the "croq" and intestines. The longer it is kept the more of the poison goes into the flesh, and in the majority of cases the poultry that reaches the kitchen from the market is actually unfit for food. Housekeepers could well afford to pay a larger price to have the poultry dressed immediately upon being killed—they pay for much weight that is thrown away, as it is, besides having left a mass of poisoned flesh. It is urged that some people prefer the flavor of undressed poultry, but that fact only makes the matter the more alarming, since it indicates that we are cultivating a taste for pultrid meat. Can we not have a reform?—Good Housekeeping.

FACTS ABOUT METEORITES.

From an exhaustive study of the large collection of meteorites at Harvard college the conclusion has been arrived at that many of the masses of meteoric iron now known are cleavage crystals, broken off probably by the impact of the mass against the atmosphere. It is found that these masses show cleavings parallel to the planes of all the three fundamental forms of the isometric or regular system. From all that appears the theory has come to be entertained that the masses of meteorites were thrown off from a sun among the fixed stars and that they were slowly cooling while revolving in a zone of intense heat.—Washington *Evening Star.*

UNRESTRICTED RECIPROCITY

may be of inestimable advantage to Canada or it may be a mere "fad" as its opponents call it, but no one can deny that Nasal Balm has done more for sufferers from catarrh than any other remedy known. Mr. Thomas Roche, Rochefort, Ont., says:—I have suffered severely from catarrh, and never got any relief until I used Nasal Balm. I never thought I could find so sure a cure. It is a pity all afflicted with catarrh do not know of and use this wonderful medicine.

Advice to Mothers:—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething." Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic softens the Gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

MULCHING.

This is a November subject worth discussion, in whatever section or climate. In the far North repeated mulching by the tramping down of show about young trees prevents the ravages of mice and rabbits, and the use of snow in the same manner around every growing thing will prove of benefit. With the mercury at zero above the snow, it seldom falls much below freezing under the white mantle, and where the mass is compacted about peach trees, the ground in which they stand is later in thawing in the spring, and rarely opens in winter. As a consequence, the fruit buds are seldom or never damaged. In many successful vineyards, good crops are directly traceable to the protecting influence of the snow. A mulch of stones about many fruit trees, vines and shrubs is of incalculable benefit during the heated term, and the mulch which many strawberry fields require is best put on a little later, after the ground hardens by frost. Where perpetual sunshine wins blossoms from the earth all the year, the benefits of a mulch for protection against drought, and for fertility when decayed, are beyond computation. In severe climates, mulching the meadows with strawy manure coaxes from them a fuller money product the following season. Indeed, the late fall top dressing of mowings may be quite as valuable as a mulch as for its supply of plant food,

LIBERAL MANURING PAYS.

A couple of years ago I undertook to make a small field, which was in rather poor condition, sufficiently rich to pay for cultivating. Consequently, I hauled upon it barnyard manure, chip dirt from the wood yard, slaughter-house offal and refuse, until the ground was covered so deeply that the stuff could hardly be plowed under. A neighbor came along and criticised my methods. "That field would be rich—but the rest of the farm kept poor." The yield of potatoes from the manured ground was at the rate, this season, of two hundred and fifty bushels per acre; not an exceptional yield, but a good one for this locality. Sufficient to convince me, at least, that I received a better profit from the fertilizers than if they had been thinly spread over a larger area. A little ground made rich and well worked, will pay better every time than a large area of poor ground imperfectly worked. Which is only another way of saying that the last load of manure, and the last turn of the cultivator on an acre, pays better than the first one. And, until the capacity of the first acre is measured, it is folly to apply either to the second.—*R. Franklin.*

CATSUP.

One of the most wonderful manufactures of recent growth is that of catsup. A great number of factories have originated in the last ten years, and competing brands are as plentiful as those in any line of manufactured articles. Tomato catsup has conquered the world. In our younger days our mothers used to put up a supply every year for winter use, and it was a condiment occasionally served at table, Now it has taken its place with the salt and pepper in daily use. Some people eat it three times a day, and many millions of gallons are required to supply the annual demand. The popularity of catsup has made tomatoes as profitable a crop as wheat, and many farmers plant acres of vines every year just to supply the catsup factories; at twenty cents a bushel, an acre of tomatoes is always profitable. The farmer simply fills his waggon bed with the ripe fruit and hauls the load to town. There is no waste, for the riper the fruit the better for catsup. The Old World is now using American catsup, and the trade is always on the increase.—Chicago *Times.*

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

Over 30 years ago there was placed upon the market a remedy designed to relieve pain and capable of either external or internal use. From the first it has had wonderful success, and hundreds testify that Hagyard's Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, sore throat, sprains, croup, cuts, bruises and all pains and aches.

In the United States and Canada the fire loss during October was $8,366,600, against $5,945,500 in October, 1888, and $9,769,825 in the same month of 1887. The total for the first ten months of 1889 was $104,562,-850, against $104,595,520 during the same months in 1888, and $102,953 225 for the same period in 1887.

Africa requires 2,000,000 blankets to supply the native population alone. Besides this there is a demand for woolen clothing for the ever increasing white population. This has to be imported, although the Cape wool is the best quality in the world.

The Athenians of the fashionable world, who constantly yearn after some new things, are at present interested in the suggestion of the triangular table for dinner parties. It is done by arranging three tables in a triangle The host sits at the point of the triangle, with the two most distinguished female guests on his right and left hand. The hostess occupies the centre of the base of the triangle, and has the distinguished men with her.

To the Deaf—A Person cured of Deafness and noise in the head of 23 years standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it free to any Person who applies to Nicholson, 30 St. John St. Montreal. 1yl

"Corn roasts" seem to be taking the place of the old fashioned husking bee in the Maine farming towns. As the new festival has quite as much eating as the old one, and much less working, it is destined to become popular, with the visitors at least,

Howard, son of Rev. A. C. Nesbitt, Smith's Falls, was accidently shot through the left breast while on a hunting expedition. He may recover.

Amos Spencer and Mrs. Abba Spencer, of Kaladar, and Thomas Fleming, Centreville, were all heavily fined last week for selling liquor without a license.

A grave was dug not long since at Sandhurst, South Fredericksburg, but so far the proposed occupant is not ready for it; in fact he is growing better.

L. Cocklin, an employe of the Grand Trunk at Belleville, was knocked down and run over by a carter's wagon, having two ribs broken and receiving other injuries.

The barn, sheds and other outbuildings of Albert Shewell, Ernestown, two miles out of Violet were burned last week; most of the crop was destroyed. Insured for $1,200.

Austin Dudley, one of the richest and most prominent farmers, of Cramahe township, recently started for the United States, taking with him a large amount of ready money loaned by confiding neighbors,

THE BAY OF QUINTE
STEAMBOAT ROUTE.

TRI-WEEKLY LINE TO
BELLEVILLE, PICTON AND KINGSTON.

The Splendid and Fast Steamer

"HERO",
C. H. NICHOLSON, MASTER,

On and after Sept. 15th leaves Deseronto as follows:—Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:30 a. m.,

FOR PICTON & KINGSTON.

Returning leaves KINGSTON daily at 3:30 p.m. for PICTON, going through to DESERONTO and BELLEVILLE Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights only,

Special arrangements have been made with the R., W. & O. Ry for sale of through tickets from Deseronto to Cape Vincent, Watertown, Syracuse, New York and all points in the United States.

☞This will be found the cheapest and most expeditious route to the American side.—Sure connections.

FREIGHT CAREFULLY AND CHEAPLY HANDLED.
—LOWEST RATES QUOTED.—
For full information apply to the Captain on board.

FOR SALE.

Good second hand Pork Barrels suitable to put pork in for home use. Also a number of Iron Bedsteads which can be seen at The Big Store or our office, Deseronto.

THE RATHBUN CO.

Farmers, Attention!

We commend to your consideration

CEDAR LUMBER

For DRAINS and other purposes. It is

Light, Cheap, and Lasting.

Please Call at Cedar Mill for same and oblige.

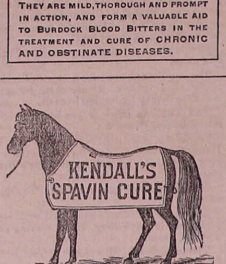
THE RATHBUN CO'Y,
2t13 DESERONTO, ONT.

9 Cords IN 10 HOURS
Runs Easy
NO BACKACHE.
Folded.

BY ONE MAN. Write for descriptive catalogue containing testimonials from hundreds of people who have sawed from 4 to 9 cords daily. 25,000 now successfully used. Agency can be had where there is a vacancy. A NEW INVENTION for filing saws sent free with each machine; by the use of this tool everybody can file their own saws now and do it better than the greatest expert can without it. Adapted to all cross-cut saws. Every one who owns a saw should have one. No duty to pay; we manufacture in Canada. Ask your dealer or write FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 303 to 311 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Office of Charles A. Snyder,
Breeder of
Cleveland Bay and Trotting Bred Horses.
Elmwood, Ill., Nov. 20, 1888.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, Chas. A. Snyder.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Brooklyn, N.Y., November 3, 1888.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins, and I have found it a sure cure. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly,
A. H. Gilbert,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Sant, Winton County, Ohio, Dec. 19, 1888.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spavins, ten of Ring Bone, nine afflicted with Big Head and seven of Big Jaw. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly,
Andrew Turner,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Deseronto Navigation Co,
(LIMITED.)

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk and Bay of Quinte Railways, for Picton and all Bay of Quinte Ports.

SURE CONNECTION WITH ALL TRAINS

Steamer "ELLA ROSS"

Will, until further notice sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Picton	6:00 a.m.	Leave Trenton	1:00 p.m.
" Deseronto	7:15 "	" Belleville	3:00 "
" Northport	7:50 "	" Northport	4:20 "
" Belleville	10:00 "	" Deseronto	5:02 "
Arrive Trenton	11:30 "	Arrive Picton	6:35 "

Steamer "DESERONTO"

Will sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Napanee	6:00 a.m.	Leave Picton	3:00 p m.
" Deseronto	7:00 "	" Deseronto	5:00 "
Arrive Picton	8:30 "	Arrive Napanee	6:00 "

This Steamer makes one extra trip between Picton and Deseronto with Mails and Passengers for G. T. R. going East as follows:

Leave Picton	9:30 a.m.	Leave Deseronto	1:00 p.m.
Arr'e Deseronto	11:00 "	Arri'e Picton	2:30 p.m.

DESERONTO to OSWEGO
and all U. S. Points.

The comfortable and fast sailing Steamers,

"Resolute" and "Reliance"

Sail regularly (weather permitting) for Oswego.

Parties for New York and other U. S. points will find it to their advantage to travel by this line.

Cheap Rates for Freight.
Fares Moderate.

Purchase your Tickets Reading via Deseronto Junction.

The Steamers are open for engagements for Excursions at all times. For particulars apply to

THE RATHBUN COMPANY.

THE FAVORITE
Steamer "**VARUNA,**"

Will hereafter leave Deseronto as follows for Picton at 10:00 a. m., returning wil leave for Belleville and Trenton at 2.30 p m., each day, (Sundays excepted.)

BAY OF QUINTE
Railway & Navigation Company

CHANGE OF TIME.

The TRAINS on this road make sure connection with all G. T. R. trains both East and West, and with Steamers of the Deseronto Navigation Company for all Bay and River ports.

1889. TIME TABLE. 1889.
DESERONTO & GRAND TRUNK LINE.
Bay of Quinte Railway,

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS	EXP. WEST.	MIXED EAST.	MIXED WEST.	MIXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST	MIXED M.& W.	EXP. EAST
	No.1	No.3	No.5	No.7	No. 9	No.11	No. 13
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Des. lve	2:45	7:50	9:15	11:10	4:30	8:55	12:55
E End, "	2:50	7:55	9:20	11:15	4:35	9:00	12:50
Des. Ju. ar.	3:05	8:20	9:35	11:30	4:50	9:15	1:10

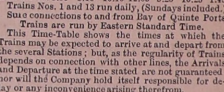
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS	EXP. EAST.	MIXED WEST.	MIXED. EAST.	EXP. WEST.	EXP. EAST.	MIXED E'& W	EXP. WEST.
	No 2	No.4	No. 6	No.8	No.10	No.12	No14
	A.M.	A.M	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M
Des. J. lve.	3:15	8:20	9:50	11:45	5:05	10:05	1:25
East End	3:30	8:35	10:05	12 00	5:20	10:20	1:40
Des. arrive.	3:35	8:40	10:10	12:05	5:25	10:25	1:45

Trains Nos. 1 and 13 run daily, (Sundays included.)
Sure connections to and from Bay of Quinte Ports
Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

This Time-Table shows the times at which the Trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but, as the regularity of Trains depends on connection with other lines, the Arrivals and Departure at the time stated are not guaranteed nor will the Company hold itself responsible for delay or any inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER,
Deseronto, April 28th, 1889. Gen. Manager.



Napanee, Tamworth
—AND—
QUEBEC RAILWAY.
NAPANEE VALLEY LINE.

TIME TABLE No. 14.
IN EFFECT OCT. 29TH 1887.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 2. A.M.	No. 4. P.M.
Napanee	Leave	10 45	5 05
Napanee Mills	"	11 00	5 20
Newburgh	"	11 07	5 27
Thomson's Mills*	"	11 15	5 35
Camden East	"	11 20	5 40
Yarker	"	11 35	5 55
Colebrooke*	"	11 38	5 58
Galbraith Road*	"	11 42	6 02
Varty Lake, (Excursion Ground)			
Moscow	"	11 50	6 10
Mudlake Bridge*	"	11 58	6 18
Enterprise	"	12 05	6 25
Wilson's Crossing*	"	12 15	6 35
Tamworth	Arrive	12 25	6 45

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1. A.M.	No. 3 P.M.
Tamworth	Leave	7 00	2 15
Wilson's Crossing*	"	7 15	2 30
Enterprise	"	7 20	2 35
Mudlake Bridge*	"	7 27	2 42
Moscow	"	7 35	3 00
Varty Lake, (Excursion Ground			
Galbraith Road*	"	7 45	3 08
Colebrooke*	"	7 48	3 12
Yarker	"	7 50	3 15
Camden East	"	8 05	3 30
Thomson's Mills*	"	8 10	3 35
Newburgh	"	8 15	3 42
Napanee Mills	"	8 25	3 50
Napanee	Arrive	8 40	4 05

*Stop only when Passengers at or for.

R. C. Carter, H. B. Sherwood, E. W. Rathbun
Asst. Mgr. Superintendent. Gen. Manager

Removed!

KERR & WIMS

WILL NOW BE FOUND IN THE

CORNER STORE!

In the McCullough Block.

If you want to get the BIGGEST BARGAINS Ever Offered in This Town Come at Once and Get the First Choice.

Dress Goods,
Mantle Cloths,
Flannels,
Blankets,
Sheetings,
Shirtings,
Tickings,
Towelings,
Cottons.

Shirts and Drawers,
Cardigan Jackets,
Persian Lamb Caps,
Beaver Caps,
Sealette Caps, something new, at close prices.
Gloves, Mits, Sox, Braces, &c., at Prices that will make close buyers glad.

Great Value in Overcoats, Ready-Made Clothing and Shirts and Drawers.

REMEMBER THIS IS NO HUMBUG. If we Can't Sell Goods Cheaper than Any House in Town, Don't Buy.

KERR & WIMS.

NEW MILLINERY, CHEAP,

AT

MISS WARTMAN'S.

NEW FELT HATS! NEW VELVETS AND PLUSHES! NEW BIRDS AND FEATHERS, AT ALL PRICES.

Children's Hats in All Sizes.

Comtauld's rain-proof Crape, at reasonable prices.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND TRIMMINGS

To choose from, all Styles and Colors.

Low Prices.
Inspection Invited.

MISS WARTMAN.

FASHIONABLE

JACKETS

AND

Mantles!

The Mantle Department is very Complete this Season. It is Full of

Stylish and Beautifully Fitting Garments,

Consisting of a Great Variety in

Short Jackets, Tailor-made Jackets,

Mantles, Dolmans,

&c., &c., at

Most Reasonable Prices

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,

BELLEVILLE.

THE
DESERONTO NEWS CO'Y
(LIMITED.)
OUR JOBBING DEPARTMENT

Is replete with an abundant supply of new type and printing material. We are therefore in a position to execute Fine Job printing in all its branches in first class style and at rates to suit the times. Send or call and get prices. ☞Orders by mail will receive our prompt and careful attention

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1889.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Ready made clothing. Men's overcoats, shirts and drawers, cardigan Jackets, gloves, mitts and sox. A large stock to choose from, prices right. Kerr & Wims.

Grip's Comic Almanac for 1890 at THE TRIBUNE office. Do not fail to secure a copy.

To be healthy, wealthy and wise, buy your woolen underwear at the Big Store where you will find a large and choice stock to select from, while the prices cannot help but meet with your approval.

New books, new stationery at THE TRIBUNE office.

The Big Store has a select stock of ladies fur boas. Do not fail to see them for you will save money by buying from us.

THE TRIBUNE office is headquarters for school books, slates, &c.

Dr. Wray, dentist of Napanee, will be in Deseronto every Wednesday. Particulars may be learned by calling at Egar's drug store.

November *Delineators* at THE TRIBUNE office.

Ladies and children's wool and cashmere plain and ribbed hosiery, in all qualities at The Big Store.

Tissue papers in all colours at THE TRIBUNE office.

Are you going to buy a new Parlor Suit, Side Board, Dining Table or Bed Room Suit this fall, if so you should call at J. Gibbard & Sons, Napanee. They show the leading styles and are selling at prices that cannot be equalled in this part of Ontario.

The Metropolitan of Fashions, autumn and winter number, at THE TRIBUNE office.

Ladies, do you want the makings of a fine mantle or jacket? If so go to The Big Store when you have a large and handsome stock to make a selection from. The prices are lower than wholesale rates. The reason for that is the goods were purchased direct from the manufacturers in Europe before the advance in foreign wools. Do not fail to see the goods.

November *Delineators* at THE TRIBUNE office.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The hop trade is in a very unsatisfactory condition.

To polish a stove rub with a newspaper instead of a brush.

A general ordination will occur in St. George's cathedral, Kingston, on December [illegible]

Why do we not have some ploughing matches in the different townships of this district?

Gilmour's mill at Trenton has been closed down for the season.

Those Pansy books at THE TRIBUNE office, only 12 cents each, are selling like hot cakes.

Mrs. Hobson, of Picton, has rented Mrs. Naylor's brick house on the corner and will keep a boarding house.

Mr. Timothy Drummy has sold his fine stallion to Mr. John McCullough for three hundred and fifty dollars.

Mrs Lloyd, of Napanee, and Mrs. Caton, of Detroit, spent Tuesday in town, as the guests of Mrs. Crawford, Mill street.

The members of Dosoronto Lodge, No. 102, I. O. O. F., hold a reunion this evening. It promises to be an unusually brilliant event.

The courts confirm the verdict of the jury which awarded $800 and costs to the man Blake who lost his leg in Capt. Boyd Smith's mine through defective apparatus.

Mr. Arthur Chapman, the victim of the accident at Frankford, is progressing very favourably and we are glad to state that there are excellent prospects of his recovery.

Dr. Ruttan, Napanee, has received the unanimous nomination of the profession in Peterboro as representative of the Newcastle and Trent division in the Ontario medical council.

Two young men from the railway and general offices respectively have taken to walking in the middle of the street vainly imagining that they can thus escape the payment of the poll tax.

The *Herald*, of Carleton Place, come to us printed on a new Campbell press. The *Herald* is one of the very best of our exchanges and we are glad to see that its success enables it to add to its equipment,

Messrs. Wm. Jamieson and Joseph Heggarty are away on a deer-hunting expedition in the back townships, and half of the town are feasting in anticipation on venison steaks, A fine pair of antlers will satisfy THE TRIBUNE office,

Now is the time when the wide awake business man will be found advertising so as to secure the Christmas trade. Too many leave it for the week or two before Christmas, and thus lose half of the advantages which might otherwise be secured.

David Ree's farm at St. Lawrence, N. Y., is peculiarly located. It lies in the towns of Lyne, Cape Vincent and Clayton. It is in two school districts. Upon it are the sources of three streams, two of which flow into the St. Lawrence and the third into Lake Ontario.

People are already studying the newspapers to discover what business houses are offering the greatest attractions and inducements for the Christmas trade. We advise all such to keep their eyes on the advertising columns of THE TRIBUNE during the next six weeks.

On Wednesday Rev. R. J. Craig, M. A., in addition to other pastoral duties, administered the holy rite of baptism, conducted a funeral service, and performed a marriage ceremony. It is seldom that it falls to the lot of a clergyman, in a small town at least, to celebrate in one day such a variety of services.

An agitation has arisen against the overhanging sign nuisance and an attempt will be made to abate it before it reaches greater dimensions. It is thought that the council will master up sufficient courage to deal with it without being driven to action by the customary petition. We doubt it very much.

A number of young vandals started on the war path last Friday night. They carried off gates, signs, and other movable articles, upset boxes, tore up several street culverts. and ran away with waggons. They are in danger of being prosecuted for their night's work, as the names of several have been made known by a young lad who witnessed their performances.

Attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of *The Globe* in another part of this issue. The Christmas *Globe* for this season is a beauty and is said to surpass any publication of the kind heretofore sold in this country. The illustrations are all of a high order and the two large plates accompanying the issue should be in every home.

People from Deseronto were accustomed in former years to go to Kingston for their Christmas purchases to a large extent. There is now no longer necessity for such a practice. The shopkeepers of Belleville, Napanee and Deseronto can give equally as good bargains and are much more wideawake than their easy going brethren in the Limestone City.

Rev. A. Campbell was absent from town for several days this week. On Sabbath he preached the annual missionary sermon at Adolphustown and also addressed successful missionary meetings on Monday and Tuesday evenings. He reports a very pleasant time, and states that Rev. J. C. Ash is succeeding admirably in that district, over one hundred converts being the result of the recent series of meetings,

The supremacy of the now famous three year old stallion, Axtell, which recently trotted a mile in 2:12 at Terre Haute, beating all previous records of three year olds, and which resulted in his sale for $105,000, has been brief. Saturday Senator Leland Stamford's filly, Suneol, which had already made a record of 2:13¼, lowered it to 2:10½. Only two records of any age are better—Javy Eye See's 2.10¾ and Maud S's 2:08¾, Maud S's laurels are evidently in danger as there can be small hope of her ever bettering her present record.

Dentistry.

Dr. Wray, dentist, of Napanee, will visit Deseronto professionally on Wednesday of each week. Parties wishing to secure his services will please call at Egar's drug store, Main street.

Large Catch of Fish.

On Monday, 11th inst., there were caught at B. Richardson's fishery in the bay twelve thousand herrings at two hauls of the seine. In all six hauls were made and twenty-five thousand herring landed. The bay fisheries have been very productive this season.

Voters' List.

Owing to the illness of the Revising Barrister, the court for the revision of the voter's list was adjourned until the 29th inst. The local committee of the two parties wet and in a friendly and harmonious manner went over the list, arrangement being made so that there will only be a few cases left for the revising officer to settle.

Tax Exemptions.

The Tax Exemption and Municipal Convention has been in session at Toronto this week, and the proceedings have been very interesting. The present unfair systems of assessment were criticised and condemned, and a motion favouring the abolition of all exemptions was carried by an almost unanimous vote. We regret that the progressive town of Deseronto was not represented. There should be no tax exemptions. Clergymen, Christian congregations, and civil service employes, &c., should be honest and pay their share of municipal taxes.

Vacuum Brakes.

Mr. Hendley, of the Eames Vacuum Brake Company, has been in town during the past week, putting vacuum brakes on the various locomotives of the N. T. & Q. Railway.

Tea-Meeting.

The annual tea-meeting of the Presbyterian congregations will be held in Union Hall next Thursday evening, 21st inst. High tea will be served from 7 o'clock. An excellent programme has been arranged. Tickets, 25 cents.

Always Extending.

Mr. James Gault has purchased from Messrs. Stewart & Baker a long strip of land the full length of their property and sixty feet wide immediately in rear of his livery stables This will give him room to extend his stables and also give him an approach from Main street.

An Enterprising Journal.

We have received a copy of the Dominion number of the Montreal *Herald*. It is well illustrated and contains a vast mass of well arranged information of the chief cities and commercial centres of the Dominion from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The *Herald* is deserving of great praise for its enterprise.

Casualties.

On Saturday, Mr. T. S. Roach, of the Deseronto Car Works, was engaged edging a board when it suddenly flew back taking his hand against the saw, cutting off the second and fourth fingers of the right hand at the second joint and lacerating another finger. The wound was dressed by Dr, Newton.

Important Notice.

All persons who intend receiving high school pupils as boarders during the coming winter term are hereby requested to send in their names to Mr. T. H. Nasmith, secretary of the high school board, so that the board may have a list of boarding houses which they may recommend as comfortable and suitable for applicants. An early attention to this important matter will be considered a favor

Obsequies.

Mrs. John Newton, after a lingering illness, passed away on Monday, 11th inst. The funeral took place on Wednesday and was attended by a large concourse of citizens. The members of Dosoronto Lodge, No. 102, I. O. O. F., Victoria Lodge, No.9, P. A. P. B., and Quinte Lodge, No. 125, A. O. U. W., with all of which Dr. Newton is connected, attended in a body and marched at the head of the procession wearing their appropriate badges and emblems. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. R. J. Craig, M. A., and the remains were interred in the Deseronto cemetery.

The Modern Method.

The weekly cottage prayer meeting in connection with the Presbyterian congregation was held last Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. Stewart, station master at Deseronto Junction. A special train of the B. of Q. Ry. was chartered and a large party went out to the service which was conducted by Rev. R. J. Craig, M. A., who also baptised an infant on the occasion. It is something unique, even in Deseronto, to see people proceeding to a prayer meeting by a special train. Verily this is an age of progress alike in church and state.

High School.

We direct the attention of all readers of THE TRIBUNE to the announcement of the high school board in another column. As will be seen the new Deseronto high school will be opened on Jan. 7th. Mr. A. G. Knight, B. A., of Campbellford, well known as the most successful high school teacher in Eastern Ontario is headmaster, and Mr. Breuls, of Sydenham high school, a teacher of very high standing, has been secured as assistant. Tuition free. The school building is second to none in this part of the province, and will be thoroughly equipped with all the modern apparatus, with library, etc.

Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works.

The members of Deseronto Court, No. 93, I. O. F., are making arrangements for an entertainment which promises to be unique and a great success, Mrs. Jarley's gallery of wax works will be represented. Miss Scott and Miss Campbell are attending to the arrangement of this department, and as they have both had previous experience in this department of art, failure is out of the question. Fax, the king of comic vocalists, will be present and be assisted by a strong array of the best musical talent. The date is Wednesday, 27th inst. Admission, 25 cents. Tickets can be purchased from members of the order.

Orange Blossoms.

A pleasant social event, which has been looked forward to with much interest for some time past, took place last Wednesday evening, when Mr. Fred. D. Mott, of Belleville, was united in marriage to Miss Anna J., daughter of Councillor James Whitton, of Deseronto. At nine o'clock the ceremony was celebrated by Rev. R. J. Craig, M. A., in the presence of a large number of friends including visitors from Kingston, Belleville, Bath, Frankford, Osgoode, &c. The bride looked very charming and was beautifully dressed in pearl satin and brocade with train, wearing also the customary bridal veil with wreath of apple blossoms and carrying in her hand a bouquet of rare flowers. She was attended by Miss Bessie Bothwick who was handsomely attired in a dress of pink and Nile green silk, and carrying a rich bouquet of pink and green flowers. Miss Alethia Jamieson performed the duties of maid of honor, looking very pretty in her dress of cream nun's veiling trimmed with pale blue satin. Mr. J. F. Chapman saw the groom safely through the trying ordeal. After the ceremony the guests, to the number of sixty, sat down to a sumptuous supper, after which the evening was very pleasantly enjoyed. The bride was the recipient of many exceedingly elegant and valuable presents from her numerous friends and acquaintances. The presents included a handsome marble clock with chimes, and a richly bound family Bible and Atlas, from friends in Belleville. During the evening the Citizens' Band appeared on the scene and played a number of choice selections. The happy couple left for the west by the early morning train and are followed by the best wishes of a large circle of earnest well-wishers.

DISASTROUS FLOOD.

At 3.30 Wednesday morning, 13th inst., the mill dam at McClellan's flouring mill, about a mile west of Alton, Co. Cardwell, broke and the water sweeping down towards the town carried away half a dozen mills and factories and several dwellings, and did thousands of dollars worth of damages. The house of an old couple named Harris was carried away and both were drowned. Many other residents had narrow escapes being awakened by water rushing through their houses. The Canadian Pacific Railway bridge over the river was wrecked but prompt warning was given in order to save the train. The damage done by the carrying away and wrecking of the mills and dams is placed at over $15,000, but of the other damage done no estimate can as yet be made.

PERSONAL.

Mr. J. T. Greatrix continues very seriously ill.

Mr. J. F. Baker, of Kingston, was in town last Tuesday.

Mr. John Hoppes has been quite seriously ill this week.

Mr. John Bell, Q. C., Belleville, was in town yesterday.

Mr. Wm, Doyle, of Frankford, was in this city on Wednesday.

Mr. James McDiarmid, of Osgoode, was in town on Wednesday.

Rural Dean Stanton paid a visit to Shannonville on Wednesday,

Mr. N. M. Vermilyea, Reeve of Thurlow, spent last Monday in town.

Mrs. Gordon McWilliams, of Marmora, is visiting at Mr. Newton Conley's.

Miss Tena Hoppins, of Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. L. Hoppins, Main street.

Mr. Thos. Murphy, of Marysville, gave us a pleasant call on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. E. W. Rathbun, who had been visiting in Toronto, returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. Robert Mott, of Bath, was in town on Wednesday attending the marriage of his son.

Mrs. J. H. Gardiner, of Belleville, who has been visiting in town returned home last Saturday.

Mr. James Mackie has returned home from his three weeks' visit in the Adirondack Mountains.

Mr. H. R. Bedford has had an attack of congestion of the lungs, but is now gradually recovering.

Mr. S. B. Burdett, M. P., is so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to attend to business.

Mrs. George Stewart was very seriously ill for a few days this week but is now, we are glad to state, recovering.

Mr. E, J. Edwards, of the General Offices, spent last Sunday and Monday in Oswego and reports a very pleasant time.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER.

A Service of Song entitled "Thankful Praise" will be offered on Sabbath evening. The service is suitable for a Harvest tide, contains very familiar and beloved hymns, and will be effectively rendered by the choir to whose assistance several willing friends will contribute. All who love the simple lays of thanks and praise are cordially invited.

The 117th Psalm last Sabbath morning was the foundation of a patriotic sermon, in which was advocated the propel estimate by the nation of the family, the Church, and the world, as ensuring national prosperity.

Owing to sickness, several of the choir were absent.

Miss Whitton, a member of the Pastor's Bible Class, was married on Wednesday evening to Fred. D. Mott, a former member of the congregation, and now a rising merchant of Belleville.

The Sabbath school will meet next Sabbath afternoon in the Church of the Redeemer, as the Union Hall is undergoing repairs.

The annual Soiree promises to be a very successful affair. Look out for it on Thursday, 21st.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH NOTES.

The delightful weather of last Sunday or some better reason produced large congregations, and the wardens report liberal collections. It may be stated that the response to the late appeal for increased contributions continue to be of a satisfactory nature. The choir has begun the preparation of Christmas music. The singing at present is the subject of much favorable comment and the selection of hymns last Sunday evening was a particularly pleasing one. The morning address on the Sunday's epistle, from the text "Be ye strong in the Lord" showed the necessity for strong Christians and strong churchmen, especially in these days of worldliness and infidelity. The evening sermon treated of the "Apostles' Creed," its structure history and character, concluding with an explanation of the custom of bowing the head at the name of Jesus, in the Creed, an old existing Canon; while an extended reference was also made to the ancient and primitive habit of turning to the east at the repetition of the articles of the 'faith.' It was proved a distinctively early Anglican use and one which expresses by a significant action (just as the Creed does in words) our Christian confidence that Christ will come again to 'judge both the quick and the dead.' The natural light of day comes to us from the east, and hence we symbolize our belief in the coming, past and future, of the "Light of the World," the "Dayspring from on High," by turning in the same direction. It is with the same symbolical object that churches have always been built, when possible, with their chancels towards the east. It has always been the custom to bury the dead with their feet towards the east, the sacred idea being that at the last day they may rise with their faces turned to meet the Sun of Righteousness at His second coming in power and great majesty. It is difficult to understand why good old customs and (to say the least) innocent usages of the church which tend when rightly understood and employed to a reverend and intelligent appreciation of Divine Truth should not recommend themselves to every churchman of sound judgment and unbiaised mind Next Sunday there will be Holy Communion at 8 a. m., with offertory for charitable purposes. At the evening service a lecture will be given on "Episcopacy."

The first of the winter series of popular congregation reunions was held in St. Mark's hall on Tuesday evening last. The committee to whom great credit is due for providing such a pleasant evening comprised the following ladies: Mesdames Anderson, W. P. Bowen, Naylor, Pigden, G, Stewart and G. P. Sills. The reunion proved highly successful, socially, musically and financially. Songs were given by such well known performers as Mr. and Mrs. H. Aylsworth, Miss M. Stuart, Miss Walker, Miss Maud Anderson and Mr. H. C. Fowkes; readings by Rev. H. B. Patton and Master Arthur Nasmith. Accompaniments were played by Miss Solmes and Miss Baird. Mr, J. F. Chapman proved an efficient chairman. May subsequent gatherings be as harmonious and attractive. The ladies concerned are to be congratulated.

DOGS AND CATS.

Every person who keeps a dog or cat is bound, first, to so take care of it that it shall be properly and comfortably housed and cared for night and day.

Second, to see that no person outside the owner's family is disturbed by it.

No person has any right to permit his or her cat or dog to disturb the neighbors, especially in the night.

TO THE DEAF—A Person cured of Deafness and noise in the head of 23 years standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any Person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal. 1y1

ROBINSON & CO.

COLUMN.

Two Large Stores

IN ONE!

This week we want to talk to you about

CLOTHING!

One large store devoted solely to

Clothing and Men's Furnishings.

We have by far the largest clothing store in Napanee. We have by far the largest stock of Clothing in Napanee. We are selling piles of

Ready-Made Clothing.

Men's Suits, ready-made, from $6 up.
Men's Overcoats, ready-made, from $5 up.
Boy's Suits, ready-made, from $1.75 up.
Boy's Overcoats, ready-made from $3 up.

These are genuine good-quality goods, guaranteed no shoddy. We don't keep shoddy goods. We don't sell shoddy goods. We aim to give you the best quality at a low price. That we are succeeding is evinced by the amount of goods we are selling.

Fine Ordered Clothing.

In ordered work we lead the trade. We have the largest stock of Tweeds, Worsteds and Overcoatings to be found in Napanee to-day. Mr. Walters is acknowledged to be the best cutter in Napanee. We have the best value in Tweeds from all-wool Tweed at 25c per yard up to fine Scotch Tweed at $2 per yard. Now, with the largest stock, the best cutter, the best values and satisfaction guaranteed, is it not in your interests to trade with us? We think so. Try us and you will think so too.

Boys' Clothing.

Our Boys' Clothing is a wonder to buyers. They wonder how they fit so nicely, how they are made so nicely, how they are sold so cheaply. They are perfect in every way. There is nothing like them any place.

As cold weather approaches it makes an Overcoat a necessity. See the nice goods we give you at $3 and upwards.

CARPETS.

Don't buy old patterns in Carpets when you can get new and handsome patterns so cheap. We have nice patterns in Brussels from $1 per yard up. We have nice patterns in Wool from 85c per yard up. We have nice patterns in Union from 35c per yard up. We have nice patterns in Tapestry from 30c per yard up. We have nice patterns in Hemp from 10c per yard up.

Cheneille Curtains.

A bargain in Cheneille Table Covers at $1.75, worth $2.75.

A bargain in Ulster Cloth at 60c per yard, double fold, and upwards.

A bargain in Grey Flannels.

It will pay you to trade with us every time.

ROBINSON & CO.,

(Successor to Downey & Co.)

NAPANEE.

DESERONTO MARKET.

Deseronto Nov. 14, 1889.

Apples, 40 to 70 cents per bag.
Beef, forequarter, 4 to 5 cents per pound.
Beef, hindquarter, 5 to 6 " " "
Beets, 5 cents per bunch.
Barley, 35 to 38 cents per bushel.
Butter, 20 to 22 cents per pound.
Celery, 3 to 4 cents per bunch.
Carrots, 5 cents per bunch.
Chickens, 30 to 40 cents per pair.
Cabbage, 40 to 50 cents per dozen.
Ducks, 50 to 60 cents per pair.
Eggs, 16 to 18 cents per dozen.
Grapes, 5 cents per pound.
Hay, 8 to 12 dollars per ton.
Honey, 12 to 15 cents per pound.
Hides, $3 per hundred weight, trimmed.
Lamb, 8 to 10 cents per pound.
Lard, 10 to 12 cents per pound.
Onions, $1 per bag.
Oats, 25 cents per bushel.
Pears, 30 to 40 cents per peck.
Pelts, 50 cents each.
Potatoes, 50 to 70 cents per bag.
Pork, side, 6 to 7 cents per pound.
Rye, 40 cents per bushel.
Straw, $2 per load.
Tallow, in rough 2½ cents per pound.
Tallow, rendered, 6 cents per pound.
Turkey, 40 to 50 cents each.
Turnips, 40 cents per bag.
Tomatoes, 25 to 40 cents per bushel.
Wheat, 85 cents per bushel.

BIRTHS.

O'ROURKE :—At Deseronto, on the 7th inst., the wife of Mr. Hugh O'Rourke, of a son.

BURNS :—At Deseronto, on the 8th inst., the wife of Mr. James Burns, of a son.

MCFARLANE :—At Tyendinaga Reserve, on the 12th inst., the wife of Mr. James McFarlane, of a daughter.

GOODMURPHY :—At Deseronto, on the 12th inst., the wife of Mr. John Goodmurphy, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

GILCHRIST—MASTERS :—At the residence of the bride's father, Deseronto, on the 13th inst., by Rev. A. Campbell, Dallas Gilchrist, of Ernestown, to Janie, daughter of Mr. Jason Masters, of Deseronto.

MOTT—WHITTON :—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 13th inst., by Rev. R. J. Craig, M. A., Frederick D. Mott, of Belleville, to Anna J., daughter of Mr. James Whitton, Deseronto.

MARACLE—BRANT :—At Christ Church, Tyendinaga, on Wednesday the 13th of November, by the Reverend G. A. Anderson, M. A., Incumbent, Peter Maracle, of the Mohawk Reserve, to Caroline E. Brant, of Deseronto.

DEATHS.

NEWTON :—At Deseronto, on the 11th inst., Alice Emma, wife of John Newton, M. D., aged 22 years, 11 months and 11 days.

HAYES :—At Deseronto, on the 13th inst., Harry, infant son of John W. Hayes, aged 2 years and 12 days.

ROBE LOST.

A Grey Goat Skin ROBE with dark lining, and name painted on lining. Finder will please leave at the O'Connor House where he will be liberally rewarded.

BURNS' LIVERY,
Napanee.

8t *

BOOKS

AND

TORONTO DAILY & WEEKLY

NEWSPAPERS

AT THE

TRIBUNE OFFICE.

The Best Scribbling Book

IN TOWN AND A

Lead Pencil For

5 CENTS.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
DESERONTO
—o—
SAVING BANK DEPARTMENT.
Deposits received and Interest allowed at rate of
FIVE PER CENT PER ANNUM.

1889 -:- AUTUMN -:- 1889

NO LITTLE SURPRISE Was expressed by those who saw THE BIG STORE team coming from the depot with load after load of large iron-bound cases, and bales of goods, which had just arrived from Europe. We are glad to inform those who have been patiently and anxiously waiting to see these goods, coming as they do direct from the Mills and Looms of England, Ireland and Scotland, France and Germany, that they are now opened, marked, and placed on our shelves and tables.

WE NEED HARDLY POINT OUT to an intelligent Public the advantages to ourselves and patrons obtained by purchasing direct from the manufacturers and producers, as it must be apparent to everyone that by so doing the commissions of wholesale houses and of all middlemen are saved. We have carefully compared the cost of many lines of our imported goods with the prices charged by wholesale dealers, with the result that we find that at least 10 per cent. is saved by importing, and the goods are sure to be of the most recent manufacture, and consequently of the latest styles and designs. Moreover, in many instances, goods purchased from middlemen have lain in their warehouses for a long time which detracts from their value and wearing qualities, and as styles change every year goods carried in this way are behind the times, though often represented by those interested in selling them as being of the latest dates.

THE ONLY WAY to ensure getting New, Fresh Goods is by purchasing from the Manufacturers. Our experience in past years has been entirely satisfactory and has encouraged us this year to import not only larger quantities but to add many new lines, and we now place at the disposal of the Public a large and varied assortment of Dry Goods, &c., which for judicious selection, extent, variety, and general excellence, will compare favorably with the stock carried by any of the houses in Toronto and other large cities, and is certainly unequalled by any similar establishments in central Canada.

THE LIMIT of our space of course precludes an enumeration of the goods, sufficient it will be for us to say that the assortment includes Dress Goods of every popular make, Mantles and Mantle Cloths, Silks, Velvets, Plushes, Laces, Hosiery, House Furnishings, Cloths, Tweeds and Meltons. A Specialty is made of Tailoring to order.

WITH REGARD TO PRICES, The 10 per cent. which we save by Importing we give direct to our Patrons, or in other words we save them 10 cents on every dollar's worth of goods they buy from us. Do not be deceived by small dealers who tell you and advertise that they import direct as the records at the Customs Office prove that we are the ONLY direct importers of Dry Goods in this vicinity.

EVERY DEPARTMENT will be found replete with new and seasonable Goods.

WE HOPE to have the pleasure of showing you our Stock at an early date, confidently believing that the merits of the goods and the Low Prices charged for them will meet with yonr approval and induce you to buy.

THE BIG STORE.

Main Street, Deseronto.

September 20th, 1889

HAY FOR SALE.

APPLY to the undersigned at the Big Stables of The Rathbun Company.

M. BREAULT,
January 17, 1889. Manager.

FENCE RAILS FOR SALE.

SECOND HAND Fence Rails for Sale can be seen at any time and delivery given after harvest. Apply to

WM. BELL, farmer.
Corner Dundas and Boundary Roads
Deseronto, July 23rd, 1889.

John Dalton's

Undertaking

Establishment

Is Replete in every Department

We keep constantly on hand a full line of every description of

COFFINS,

CASKETS

and TRIMMINGS,

ALSO,

Robes in White, Brown and Black.

The most perfect Deoderizer in use, obviating all disagreeable odors.

THE ONLY

BOOK STORE

IN DESERONTO

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

PENS, PENCILS,
INK, COPY BOOKS,
READERS, SLATES,
GEOGRAPHIES,
DRAWING BOOKS,
SCRIBBLERS,

NOTE PAPER,

3 CENTS A QUIRE.

High School Books.

EVERYTHING
—AT—
EGAR'S.

NOTICE.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH have made arrangements for dumping grounds for refuse, &c., as follows :

All material (other than night soil) suitable for fertilizing, such as stable manure, yard sweepings and ashes, may be delivered on to the ash heap near the barn on the Chamber's farm.

Old cans, boxes, shavings, wood and such like may be deposited on the swamp, south of the Bowen farm and east of the Boundary lane, within bounds defined by posts.

All night soil to be taken in close boxes and a tight waggon box and emptied upon the ash heap on the farm of the late James Wilson at a place prepared therefor, but no boxes or barrels will be permitted to be left there. The Board of Health have appointed Henry Revoir and as Scavengers for this work, who alone are authorized to do it at a tariff agreed upon with the Board of Health.

Any person disposing of refuse on the above named grounds are earnestly requested to comply strictly with the instructions as given above as any infraction of the same will deprive the town of the privilege of using the grounds for this purpose.

By order,
R. N. IRVINE,
Secretary of Board.
Deseronto, Oct. 17th, 1889.

ROSSMORE.

Although, "R. Murray," "Eagle Mill," and "Rossmore" are household words here, and though Rossmore, or Ferry Point, by which name it is also known, is by many considered as a mere suburb of Deseronto, it was not until Saturday, 9th inst., that THE TRIBUNE had the pleasure of making a visit to that locality. Taking the stmr. Ella Ross, Capt. D. B. Christie, we were soon proceeding up the Bay of Quinte whose waters on that morning wore an especially placid aspect. Calling at the various docks many farmers' wives with baskets on arm came aboard for the Belleville market. Arrived at Belleville, while the steamer was unloading a large cargo of freight, we spent the time moralizing on the mutability of all earthly things as we stood calmly surveying the island in the harbor with its pile of ruins, a picture of utter desolation. Mr. Chas. Hose, of Rossmore, who was our fellow passenger and who had been connected with the Rathbun mill on the island years ago, narrated to us the circumstances which led to the abandonment of the island. We could not but conclude that some one had seriously blundered, or this property so admirably situated for the purpose, would to day be the seat of some busy manufacturing establishments.

Crossing the bay we land at the dock and, piloted by Mr. Hose, are soon introduced to Mr. R. Murray, who cordially welcomes us to his domain takes us to his cosy home and makes us acquainted with his wife who has for many years been an invalid. Mr. Murray is a genial Scotchman possessed of an inexhaustible fund of information. He has been in connection with the mill at Rossmore for twenty years and has, since it came into their possession, been the general manager for the Rathbun Company by whom he is held in high respect as a man of strictest integrity and excellent business capacity.

The village of Rossmore, covers an area of forty acres in the first concession of Ameliasburg and is 22 miles distant from Picton the county town, the nearest railway station on the Prince Edward side being Consecon on the Central Ontario railway. The village, which cannot be said to be strikingly beautiful, has a population of 350 souls, eight families of whom are French Canadians. The population is composed chiefly of the employes of the Rathbun Company, most of whom have purchased homes of their own. The village is still extending its borders as we observe several new houses erected during the past summer. There are two general stores, two licensed hotels, bakery, and carriage, blacksmith, cooper, and shoemaker's shops, &c., &c. There is a daily mail service, W. W. Post, postmaster, but no telegraph or telephone office, a want which will be filled by the completion of the new bridge to Belleville. A handsome Methodist church, with a seating capacity of 300 has been recently erected, the congregation being connected with the Ameliasburg circuit, Rev. W. V. Sexsmith, pastor. Messrs. Haines and Lockett, evangelists, of Belleville, also conduct services on week day evenings in private houses, the school house being denied for the purpose, although when it was erected it was stipulated by the original subscribers at a public meeting that it should if required be open for religions services. The first school was started in February, 1871. The site for the school house was donated by A. S. Page & Co., and at the first meeting called to consider the establishment of a school the sum of $68 was subscribed on the spot. At that meeting Mr. George Anderson prophesied that Rossmore would at some future day be the Brooklyn of Belleville, a prediction soon to be completely fulfilled by the erection of the Bay of Quinte bridge which will unite it with the City of the Bay. In those days it was thought that thirty children would be the maximum number likely to attend for twenty years to come. There are now 120 names on the roll and an average attendance of 70 pupils. Mr. Croft is the teacher at present in charge of the school. East of the village is a large marsh, which at one time there was some intention of draining, but the expense and late depreciation in the value of farming land has caused this work to be held in abeyance. The country back of Rossmore is a rich agricultural district settled chiefly by the Ross, Anderson and Wallbridge families, most of whom are of U. E. L. descent, a fact on which they very often found pretentious claims after the manner of many English families who trace their lineage to some ancestor who came over with the Norman Conqueror.

The principal industry and support of Rossmore is the manufacture of lumber at the "Eagle" mill owned by the Rathbun Company, and managed as we have said by Mr. Murray who has for twenty years been at the head of the establishment. This mill was first built by the firm of Macdonald & Bogart, who subsequently sold it to A. S. Page & Co., from whom it passed into the hands of Thompson Smith & Sons, of Michigan. The property came into the possession of the Rathbun Company in 1879 and the mill has been operated by them ever since. Rossmore is peculiarly well situated for such an industry, the shore being bold and the deep water making probably the best loading grounds on the bay. The docks are extensive, extending 400 feet along the bay. There are also good booming facilities and the surrounding country gives a large local trade. The mill itself is old and has received so many alterations that practically little, if any at all, of the old structure remains. The mill however, does good work; it has been known to cut 13,000,000 feet of lumber in a season, and this year has turned out 8,000,000 feet, cutting during the daytime only. In addition to board lumber large quantities of panels, slats, headings, etc., are turned out during the season. From eighty to one hundred men are constantly employed. During the winter many of the men gain employment in the Company's operations elsewhere, while many betake themselves to fishing which is found a profitable source of employment by many residents of the village. Owing to a small breakdown of a portion of the machinery the mill has been closed down for the season, but the majority of the men have been taken to Deseronto where they will find work for the balance of the year. In addition to Mr. Murray, the manager, the following occupy responsible positions, viz: John Stevenson, foreman, formerly on the Island mill; Chas. Hose, who has been engineer for 17 years; and J. H. Taylor, filer, having served in that capacity from the time the mill was operated by Page & Company. Mr. Murray informed us that Mrs. Stevenson's mother remembered the time when Belleville had only nine houses. From Rossmore a good view of Belleville can be obtained. Twenty years ago Mr. Murray informed us that twelve saw mills could be seen, whereas now there are only three in operation, two of them in Belleville. This change has been effected by the necessary concentration of the milling business at Deseronto and Trenton. We walked over to the point, immediately adjoining Gerow's hotel, where the Bay of Quinte bridge will terminate. The bridge, Mr. Murray stated, would undoubtedly prove a great benefit not only to Belleville but to the people of Ameliasburg as well. The residents of Rossmore are in doubts as to what effect it will have on the future of their village. Some suppose that it will prove an injury, while others contend that, owing to the low rate of taxation and the cool and healthy location of Rossmore, many residents of Belleville will be induced to build and make their homes on the Prince Edward side. We can easily imagine eventualities by which Rossmore might become a busy and prosperous little town. Rossmore has had its drawbacks, the chief being inefficient ferry accommodation and the difficulty of access to Belleville at certain seasons of the year. The erection of the bridge will, however, soon cause these to disappear. A little more taste and a plentiful expenditure of paint and whitewash would render the village much more attractive to visitors. We trust that this brief sketch will give our Deseronto readers a fair idea of a community of which they frequently hear, but of which like THE TRIBUNE they have hitherto known but very little.

DESERONTO HIGH SCHOOL,

DESERONTO, ONT.

THE Deseronto High School will open January 7th, 1890. The Board have engaged A. G. Knight, B. A., of Campbellford, as Headmaster, whose success as teacher is well known. Mr. Ira D. Breuls, of Sydenham, an experienced and competent teacher, will take charge of the Science and Mathematical Departments. The school will be fully equipped with Chemical and Physical apparatus, and furnished with a first class Reference Library.

Deseronto is a pleasant and healthy locality, can be easily reached by water and rail, and on account of its numerous manufacturing industries affords unsurpassed facilities for the practical study of Science and Art. The new building is one of the finest in the Province, and the grounds, three acres in extent, will be fitted for the pleasure and convenience of the students.

In fact, the Board are resolved to make this school one of the best, where students may obtain both mental and physical training.

Special attention will be given to the Commercial Course ; the preparation of Teachers of the variovs grades; and matriculation in Arts, Medicine, Law, etc., etc.

Board can be secured at reosonable rates, and attention will be paid to the comfort and health of the students.

TUITION FREE.

For further information, address

A. G. KNIGHT, B. A. Campbellford,
Or to T. H. NASMITH, Sec'y, Deseronto.

◆

Children on Marriage.

Children are the keenest of observers and the most practical deducers; indeed, their deductions are often morse astonishing than agreeable to their elders. Though we laugh, we do not always enjoy having our weakness revealed to us by the babbling of babes.

Six little children were at play, and whether it was that they grew tired of familiar games or that that innate principle, "It is not good for man to be alone," craved expression, they determined to have a wedding. John, aged 8, should marry Hattie, aged 5, and Brother Harry would speak "the words that bind."

Now, Harry had never heard a marriage ceremony and was entirely ignorant of the prevalent pledges, but was he at a loss? Not he. He knew what papa and mamma considered of paramount virtue, and surely what they each so eagerly desired must constitute the requisite of a happy married life.

The candidates for wedlock were requested to stand side by side and gravely obeyed.

"Hatty, will you get up in the morning and see that John has his breakfast in time and that he has good things to eat and never has to wait for his meals?"

"John, will you give her all the money she wants?"

That was all, but does it not contain the quintessence of married felicity?"—Kansas City Star.

Watered Milk.

The milkman who waters his goods generally does so under the impression that the water poured in incorporates itself with the milk and cannot be detected except upon chemical analysis. This shows gross ignorance. The milk will hold only its own fluid; all foreign fluid will be precipitated if the mixture is allowed to stand for a couple of days. Any housewife may spot a dishonest milkman with very little trouble. Let her take a long slender bottle, clense it thoroughly and let it dry out. If, then, it is filled with milk and allowed to stand in a cool—not cold—place for forty-eight hours, all the foreign fluid will be precipitated—that is, it will settle to the bottom of the bottle. The soured milk will then fill the middle of the bottle and the fatty substance will be floating on top. Sometimes the top will be a layer of cream, then will come a layer of albumen, another artificial device to make the milk look rich; then will come the soured milk and at the bottom will be the foreign water. The whole scheme of deception can be read by a glance at the bottle after one has had a single lesson in the rudiments of milk inspection. This sort of work is not scientifically satisfactory, but it will always develop the fundamental fact—whether or not the milk is normal.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Joke on the Dog.

Last Sunday afternoon an old, gray haired gentleman appeared in Jackson park. He was accompanied by a small lap dog of the pug species. This dog ran about in an aimless way which indicated that he did not have any more sense than a stamped envelope. He trotted over the flower beds and left his footprints among the plants, and he had his own way until a park policeman caught sight of him. Finding out who was the owner of the dog the policeman approached the old gentleman, tapped him on the shoulder and said: "See, here, my friend, you must have that dog keep away from the flowers. Don't you see that sign reading, 'Dogs not allowed on the grass?'" The old gentleman chuckled, jerked his thumb toward the dog, and replied: "Yes, I see it, but that little cuss can't read." He thought it was a good joke on the dog, and he refused to think otherwise until the policeman threatened to lock him up if he did not call off the dog, which he did.—Chicago Herald.

TEA MEETING.

THE LADIES OF THE CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER, DESERONTO, WILL HOLD THEIR

ANNUAL TEA MEETING
—IN—
UNION HALL,
—ON—
Thursday Evening, Nov. 21.

An excellent musical and literary programme will be presented and prominent speakers will deliver addresses.

Tickets of Admission, 25 Cents.

FOUND.

ON Tuesday, 12th inst., a Purse containing a sum of Money which the owner can secure by proving property and paying expenses of advertising. Apply to

ROBERT CREIGHTON,
Cedar Mill, Deseronto.
Nov. 13, 1889.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

HOUSE and Half Lot on West Dundas street for sale on very cheap terms. Apply to

JOHN McCULLOUGH,
Deseronto, Ont.
Nov. 13, 1889. 8 13

VICTORY !

VICTORY ! !

THE WHITE

IS KING !

Honored Above All Competitors at the

Centennial Exposition,

Cincinnati, 1888, in the Award of the

SILVER MEDAL

for the

Best Family

Sewing Machine.

Triumphant with Greater Honors at the

Exposition Universelle,

PARIS, 1889.

THE GOLD MEDAL,

(Large) for the Best Family Sewing Machine.

The Most Simple

The Most Durable,

And Lightest Running Machine in the World.

J. Dalton

AGENT,

DESERONTO.

IN THE SHADOWS.

(From Songs of the Great Dominion.)

The following canoe song is by the cultivated daughter of an Indian chief, who is, on account of her descent, the most interesting English poetess now living.—[London Academy.

I am sailing to the leeward,
Where the current runs to seaward
Soft and slow,
Where the sleeping river grasses
Brush my paddles, as it passes
To and fro.

On the shore the heat is shaking,
All the golden sands awaking
In the cove;
And the quaint sand piper, wringing
O'er the shadows, ceases singing
When I move.

On the water's idle pillow
Sleeps the overhanging willow,
Green and cool;
Where the rushes lift their burnished
Oval heads from out the tarnished
Emerald pool.

Where the very water slumbers,
Water lilies grow in numbers,
Pure and pale;
All the morning they have rested,
Amber crowned, and pearly crested—
Fair and frail.

Here, impossible romances,
Indefinable sweet fancies,
Cluster round;
But they do not mar the sweetness
Of this still September fleetness
With a sound.

I can scarce discern the meeting
Of the shore and stream retreating,
So remote;
For the laggard river dozing,
Only wakes from its reposing
Where I float.

Where the river mists are rising,
All the foliage baptizing
With their spray;
There the sun gleams fair and faintly,
With a shadow soft and saintly,
In its ray.

And the perfume of some burning
Far-off brushwood, ever turning
To exhale;
All its smoky fragrance, dying,
In the arms of evening lying,
Where I sail.

My canoe is growing lazy,
In the atmosphere so hazy,
While I dream;
Half in slumber I am guiding
Eastward, indistinctly gliding
Down the stream.

HOW TO AVOID A COLD.

Curing a cold is not always easy. The great thing is to avoid it. An almost infallible preventive of a cold is a daily cold morning bath, but every one cannot take this. There are some people who cannot endure the shock of a cold bath; and it certainly takes a strong constitution to get out of bed and take a cold bath in a cold room. A warm bath should only be taken at night, or when one can avoid exposure to the open air for an hour or two afterwards. A young friend of ours laid the foundation of a cold from which she never recovered by taking a warm bath and going out immediately after on a chill October day.

Another cause of colds is over clothing. If you are going to take a long drive on a cold day, there is not much danger of this; but, in exercising or walking, depend on the exercise to keep you warm and wear fewer wraps. It is a bad fashion to accustom one's-self to the use of a muffler. The least exposure without it is sure to be followed by a sore throat, and children, at least, seldom remember to don this superfluous garment with more than fitful regularity. If you are subject to colds never sit and toast yourself over the fire, be it ever so tempting.

Remember that it is not in really cold weather that the severest colds are taken. It is during the treacherous days of a thaw, and during the autumn days, which open so brightly, with a warm sun shining until the middle of the afternoon, when a chill, raw wind arises, which we never seem to learn to prepare for.

Cold feet is a serious reason for the colds of children from babies up. Babies are too young, and most children too thoughtless to know why they are uncomfortable, and so, unless some wiser head orders an occasional toasting of the little feet, colds are the result. Always see that the children go to bed with warm feet.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH ENGINEERS.

There is an amicable rivalry between English and American engineers. The skill which they exhibit is the same, but its application differs in the two countries. Where American engineers have been compelled to build for the day or the morrow, English engineers have been able to build for the next generation and the century. But the extempore skill of the American engineer has, in turn, modified the massive conceptions of his English brethren, and English structures, such as the Forth bridge, are largely influenced by American ideas and experience. The cantilever principle is borrowed from the United States, and is the product of American conditions of work and American fertility of invention and audacity of construction. Thus the genius and skill of each country supplements that of the other. The English borrow from American and the Americans borrow from the English, and both are better for the exchange.—New York *Telegram.*

THE DEEPEST HOLE IN THE WORLD.

The deepest bore hole in the world, claimed at different times for a number of places, is, according to latest accounts, at Schladebauch, a small German village near Leipsic. It measures 1,749.4 meters, or about 5,735 feet. The time expended in doring to this depth amounted to six years, and a cost of $52,300. A peculiar experience encountered in connection with this and other deep holes in different parts of Germany is, according to Uhland's Wochenschrift, that the observed temperatures, while steadily increasing with the depths, show a small ratio of increase in the lower strata.—*Engineering and Building Record.*

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburg Falls, Vt., publishers of, "A Treatise on the Horse and his diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work FREE by sending their address (and enclosing a two cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."* 0t13

DISTRICT ITEMS.

Rossmore is agitated over a social scandal.

Smith's Falls is still excited by the roller skate craze.

Rev. James Allen, Cobourg, will remove to Winnipeg.

Napanee has defeated Kingston at whist by 48 points.

Stirling is agitating a supply of water from Oakhill pond.

Madoc will be happy this winter with two skating rinks.

Odessa has a circulating library of one hundred volumes.

A new Methodist Church was dedicated at Augusta yesterday.

A cargo of Adolphustown barley was sold for 48 cents per bushel.

Anonymous letter writers and slanderers are at work in Belleville.

Rev. Father Fox, Crysler, has been translated to the parish of Lochiel.

St. Mary's Cathedral, Kingston, will be furnished with a $10,000 organ.

The new post office at Napanee has been completed but is not yet opened.

Rev. F. B. Stratton, of Tamworth, is recovering from his recent illness.

The Kingston humane society will prosecute all cases of cruelty to animals.

The Gladstone gold mine in Marmora has been leased by Mr. Taylor, of Kaladar.

James Willis, aged 25 years, has been arrested at Kingston on the charge of bigamy

B. Patterson's saw and shingle mill at Burritt's Rapids was recently destroyed by fire.

Over $130,000 have been expended in business operations in Gananoque since the fire.

A Kemptville farmer named Alphonse Legarret was recently gored to death by a bull.

The *Record* claims $120,000 worth of new buildings for Smith's Falls during the past year.

W. W. Bell has been appointed chief of police of Napanee. A very good appointment.

Small boys are making things lively in Sydenham by frequently setting fire to sheds.

It is said that a dozen cottages will be erected next spring on Cornwall's point, Big Island.

James Daly, Napanee, has been made police magistrate of Napanee without salary.

Madoc business men complain that they never found times so dull as they are at present.

James Simpson, of Storrington, is 101 years of age and has been an Orangeman for 85 years.

Elias and Willard Conley, of Madoc, were fined $21.50 for brutally beating Edward Bristol.

Clothes-line thieves are working with diligence at Napanee and people are very unhappy.

The swing bridge over the river at Centre street, Napanee, is liable to collapse at any moment.

W. Grange on leaving for Texas was banqueted at Hope's hotel by the citizens of Newburgh.

The residence of Capt. Peters, Ameliasburg, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday of last week.

Cobourg and Port Hope are condoling each other on the exodus of their population to other towns.

W. R. Barber, at one time a dry goods merchant in Belleville, died in Toronto of typhoid fever.

A house belonging to Fred Holmes, 1st con. Sydney, was destroyed by fire last Saturday night.

Arthur Philip, a Napanee teamster, was thrown from his cart, sustaining serious injuries thereby.

The liabilities of William and James Feeney, of Madoc, lately assigned, amount to about $20,000.

A barn near Thomasburg owned by W. C. West was burned last Friday; loss $900; insured for $500.

Several mail clerks in the Ottawa district have been sent to the penitentiary for stealing registered letters.

W. S. Patterson, cider manufacturer, of Belleville, was fined ten dollars and costs for using an illegal measure.

The people of Picton are agitating for the extension of the Central Ontario Railway to the docks in the harbor.

Mrs. Ellen Breeze, of Brighton, was acquitted of the charge of murder of her husband after trial at Cobourg.

Thomas Milo, painter, of Kingston, fell from a scaffold, breaking three ribs and sustaining other serious injuries.

Mr. Langdon, chief promoter of the Almonte gas works, has skipped leaving creditors to the amount of $2,000.

John McIntyre, of Merrickville who assaulted a school teacher, was sentenced to five months in jail for his rowdyism.

A report has been received that Sam McLaughlin has failed in business in Syracuse. He was formerly of Napanee.

Mrs. Dunnett mother of ex mayor Dunnett, of Belleville, died last week from the result of injuries received a few days previous.

Large quantities of barley were sold last week at Napanee for 37 cents and the farmers say that Mowat and Sir John must both go.

A young Polander, of Nipissing by the name of Shemelefskey accidentally killed his mother last week by the discharge of a revolver.

Chas Lyle, formerly of Bowmanville, was killed at Peterboro, being crushed by the fall of a section of water pipe which he was loading on cars.

The new Presbyterian church at Tamworth will be dedicated on Sunday, Nov. 24th; a tea-meeting will be held on the following evening.

The Conservatives of North Hastings will hold a convention at Madoc on Dec. 10th for the purpose of choosing a candidate for the local legislature.

George Barnes, Kemptville, while driving across the C. P. Railway bridge was thrown from his buggy and rendered unconscious by his horse running away.

Andrew Leeson, formerly of Smith's Falls, and lately superintendent of bridge construction for the Northern Pacific Ry., was killed lately in the Northwest.

Bryden's grist, saw, shingle and carding mill and C. H. Taylor's crushing mill, at Flinton, were burned on Thursday, 7th inst. Bryden's loss is $4,000 and Taylor's $2,500. No insurance.

An open switch almost caused a railway horror at Brighton. The express was running at thirty miles an hour but by the courage of the driver all escaped, the mail coach only being upset and no one injured.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

State Treasurer Wm. B. Hart, of Pennsylvania, is dead.

Governor-elect Campbell's plurality in Ohio was 7,165.

All the hands have returned to work in the Merriton cotton mills.

An earthquake visited Tunis on Saturday, but no damage was done.

The tour of the Pan-American delegates will end on November 13.

Russia has adopted the Lebel rifle and smokeless powder for her army.

An outbreak of Texas fever is reported from East St. Louis stock yards.

Oil advanced in New York to $1.12, the highest point reached for four years.

The master lightermen of London have conceded the demands of their employes.

The Newfoundland elections resulted in the overwhelming defeat of the Government.

Ex-Secretary of State Bayard was married in Washington to Miss Mary Willing Clymer.

It is found that the Teutonic beat the City of New York in their last race by 25 minutes.

Guy Corliss, the first chief justice of the Supreme Court of North Dakota, is only 31 years old.

President Harrison has issued a proclamation admitting Montana as a state of the Union.

Le Caron, the informer, has taken a swell house in Kensington and is said to be living in high style.

The steamship Columbia has beaten the ocean record on the trip from New York to Southampton.

Extensive operations are to be commenced in Gaspe, Que., for developing the petroleum resources of that district.

Dr. Boland, of Boston, who was chosen by the court to examine George Francis Train, believes him insane.

Sir Charles Dilke has been nominated by the Liberals of Fulham for the next general elections in England.

South-western Kansas has had a blizzard. Snow, hail and sleet kept the people in door and delayed trains.

Mrs. Maud Morgan, a witness in the Cronin case, was sandbagged in Chicago on Friday night and almost killed.

Gen. Wm. S, Lincoln, president of the 34th Massachusetts Regiment Association, died Friday night at Worcester.

The pretty daughter of John T. Lester, a Chicago millionaire, has eloped with young Phil Armour, of the same city.

Chinese in great numbers are arriving at Mazatlan, Mexico, and making their way thence to California and Arizona.

A Melbourne despatch says that the report of thh murder of Missionary Savage in New Guinea is declared to be untrue.

Miss Drexel, daughter of the millionaire banker of Philidelphia, entered the convent of St. Mary of Mercy at Pittsburg, Pa.

Ex-president Cleveland thinks the Democratic gain in the State elections is due to the working of the leaven of tariff reform.

The Bavarian Chamber has defeated by a large majority the clerical proposals submitted and supported by the Ultramontanes.

A scaffold fell at the insane asylum on Blackwell's island, N. Y., injuring six men, It is said several of the wounded men will die.

Mrs. Caroline Donovon, of Baltimore, widow of a New York merchant, has presented to the John's Hopkins University $100,000.

A freight train and a gravel train collided east of Kittanning Point, Pa. Nine were killed and about fifteen injured, and a number of them fatally.

A despatch from Fargo, N. D. says Frank South, a granger financier, has gone to Canada for his health, and creditors mourn the loss of about $20,000.

Mr. John Morley, in reply to the Socialists at Newcastle, expressed his opinion that land nationalization and all such schemes are either folly or robbery.

The St. Petersburg *Svet* says China is arming her troops on the Russian frontier with repeating rifles, and the soldiers are being drilled by German officers.

The Dominion surplus for the first four months of the present fiscal year is $4,707,000, an increase over the corresponding period last year of $1,100,000.

One of the issues of the election in St. Louis on Tuesday was as to whether there should be free school books, and the free book party hsd a large majority.

Katie Donovan, of Lawrence, Mass., the seven-year-old daughter of John Donovan, was pushed into a bonfire on Thursday by her playmates and died during the night.

The new steamship Queensmore, belonging to the Johnston line, has been wrecked off the Irish coast. The crew were saved, but the cargo, valued at $532,000, is lost.

Count Herbert Bismark, during his visit to Constantinople, informed the grand vizier that the great powers would under no circumstances allow Bulgaria to be disturbed.

It is ascertained from official figures that during the present year Italy has called into the various branches of her military service 150,000 more men than in any previous year.

A saloon passenger on board the steamship Rynland was taken with smallpox during the voyage to New York. The other cabin passengers were vaccinated on arrival.

A young negro named Owen Anderson was forcibly taken from jail hanged to a derrick and riddled with bullets by a Leesburg, Va., mob for assaulting a white school-girl

The clothing and surgical instruments of the murdered Dr. Cronin have been found in a sewer half a mile from where the body was discovered, and only a block away from where the trunk was found.

President Harrison says that no administration in its first year can withstand the assults of office seekers. He expresses himself as not particulaly concerned over the Democrat gains in the state of elections.

November 23rd is the date set for the marriage of Right Hon. Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice, brother of the viceroy of India, to Miss Caroline Fitzgerald, of New York. The ceremony will take place in London.

The storm in New Mexico has now raged eight days, and the loses in cattle are heavy. A number of cowboys have been frozen to death. Trains are snowbound and the passengers are compelled to go out and kill cattle for food.

Through the mistake of Operator Stephenson in misplacing a switch, a G. T. R. hog train was smashed at the junction above Hamilton, and Engineer John Cain was killed. Considerable damage was done. An inquest has been opened.

At the Chicago horse show Wednesday evening Messers. Moorhouse & Pepper's Rosebury, and Mr. S. S, Howland's Ontario tied in the high jumping contest at 6 feet 10¾ inches, each beating the record, previously held by Leo and Filemaker, by ¾ of an inch.

In the jumping contest at the Chicago horse show on Saturday evening between the horses Ontario and Rosebery, who tied at 6 ft. 10¾ in. on the previous Wednesday, the latter leaped 6 ft. 11¾ inches, winning the championship and further improving the record by an inch.

H. M. S. Amphion, with Lord Stanley and party on board, struck a rock 25 miles from Victoria while proceeding to New Westminster, and began leaking badly. The ship put back to Esquimalt at full speed and was placed on the dry dock. The viceregal party returned to Victoria.

THE SPARROW'S FAMILY.

The fecundity of the English sparrow is enormous. As computed by the department of agriculture the progeny of a single pair in ten years would number 275,716,983,698!

Sparrows accommodate themselves with great ease to the home of their adoption, and seem well pleased with all parts of our country, possibly because living is easier here. Mr. John Colam, secretary of the Royal S. P. C. A., told the writer that the sparrow in England is not polygamous.—New Orleans *Picayune.*

WASTE OF SHOE LEATHER.

It is estimated that there are 3,000,000 of people who walk about London's streets daily, and in so doing wear away a ton of leather particles from their boots and shoes. This would, in a year, form a leather strip one inch wide and long enough to extend from London to New York. This amount of disintegrated sole leather, at ten cents per pound (what it costs consumers) would amount to $500,000.—New York *Telegram.*

HINTS FOR WINTER.

WHEN attacked by a cough or cold, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, croup or influenza, the successful experience of thousands of families who have used it regularly for all such troubles during many years, suggests the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam—the old, reliable household favorite.

From Henry M. Stanley's letter to Mr. Mackinnon it appears that the explorer has succeeded in settiing a disputed point in regard to the upper waters of the Nile In his retreat from the Albert Nyanza he was enabled to trace a connection between that lake and Muta Nzige, to which he has assigned the name of Albert Edward Nyanza. During his explorations in 1875 Stanley had come upon this lake, but, supposing it to be an arm of Albert Nyanza, he called it Beatrice gulf. His latest discovery proves it to be an independent body of water, which, like Victoria Nyanza, empties its waters into Albert Nyanza, whence flows the Nile. Therefore the Muta Nzige is not, as some African authorities have claimed, a feeder for the Congo.

WEALTH CANNOT BUY IT.

HEALTH is not purchasable. The saddened, soured dyspeptic, or the bilious billionaire suffer, despite their wealth. Burdock Blood Bitters is a rational remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, scrofula, debility, etc., and every complaint arising from indigestion or bad blood.

The provincial bank of Buenos Ayres, in the Argentine republic, has a capital of $33,000,000, and is said to carry a larger amount of deposits than any other bank on the continent.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

O THE EDITOR:—

Please inform your readers that I have a ositive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured, I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
164 West Adelaide st., Toronto, On

The tallest chimney in America rises from the factory of the Fall river iron works. The chimney is 340 feet high above its granite base, and is 30 feet square at the bottom.

CATARRH,

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS—HAY FEVER

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. N B.—This treatment is not a snuff or an ointment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of ten cents by A. H. DIXON & SON, 303 West King Street, Toronto, Canada.—*Toronto Globe.*

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

A machine that cuts matchsticks makes 10,000,000 a day. They are arranged over a vat and have the heads put on at the rate of 8,000,000 per day by one man.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A GORGEOUS LIAR.

"Steward," he said, feebly, in the small hours of the stormy night, trying to turn over in his berth; "steward, what's that?"

"The sailor on deck, sir."

"Yes, but what did he say just now?"

"'All well,' sir."

"My, what a liar!"

And then he turned over and moaned a mal de mer moan.—*Ocean.*

FOUND AT LAST.

FOR many years I suffered from croup but at last found a remedy for it in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, so that I am now free from croup entirely, and recommend Yellow Oil to all others who suffer from the same disease.

MAGGIE MCLEOD,
Severn Bridge, Ont.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"**Castoria** is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation,
Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

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School Requisites.

Writing Papers, Envelopes, Pens, Inks and Pencils.

WANTED

Men to take orders for Nursery Stock, on Salary or Commission. I can make a successful

SALESMAN

of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish handsome outfit free, and pay your salary or commission every week. Write for terms at once. E. O. GRAHAM,
3t13 Nurseryman, Toronto, Ont

THE GREAT ENGLISH PRESCRIPTION

A successful medicine tested over 30 years in thousands of cases. Promptly cures *Nervous Prostration, Weakness of Brain, Spinal Cord*, and *Generative Organs* of either sex, *Emissions* and all ills caused by indiscretion or over-exertion. Six packages is *guaranteed* to effect a cure when all other medicines fail. One package $1, six packages $5, by mail. Sold by druggists. *Write for Pamphlet.* EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., *Detroit, Mich.*

Before. After.

LIME FOR SALE.

BY CAR LOADS, WAGON LOADS or by Bushel at low prices. Special terms given to parties building who require a quantity. Leave orders with at the Rathbun Co's. ffice.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For Sale by all Dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

FARMERS AND MILL MEN.

McColls' Celebrated

LARDINE OIL MACHINE

Is the Only Safe and Sure Oil for Self-Binders, Threshing Machines, and Mill Machinery generally.

Manufactured by McCOLL BROS. & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Canada Life Assurance Co.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

HEAD OFFICE, HAMILTON, ONT.

Capital and Funds nearly $10 000 000. Annual Income nearly $1,800,000.

Managing Director, A. G. RAMSAY.

Secretary, R. HILLS. Superintendent, ALEX. RAMSAY

SOMETHING ABOUT PROFITS.

EXAMPLE I.

1850.

Policy 499—$2,000. Premium, $78.67.

1885.

Yearly Cash Profits, - - $187.97.
Deduct Yearly Premium, - - 78.67.
Leaves Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $109.30.

In 1850, a gentleman living not 100 miles from Montreal, took out this Policy on the ordinary Life plan, applying his profits to the permanent reduction of his premiums. The profits had gradually reduced the annual premium until it had

diminished in 1875 to $13.87.

In 1880—payment of Premiums had altogether ceased.

Not only this, but he was thenceforward in receipt of an annual income from the profits of $35.20.

In 1885 this income was increased to $109.30 per annum (as above), and in 1890 this will be again largely increased, the income growing at every division of profits until the Policy becomes a claim.

EXAMPLE II.

Here is another, taken out five years later, viz: in

1855.

Policy 1752—$400.00. Premium, $13.87.

1885.

Yearly Cash Profits, - - $21.14.
Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $ 7.27

EXAMPLE III.

And one more, five years later still, in

1860.

Policy 3088—$3,000. Premium, $108.90.

1885.

Yearly Cash Profits, - - $127.52.
Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $17.62.

N. B.—In this case a portion of the profits was taken in anticipation. Had this not been done, the net income would have been increased by $8.52

Raising the net surplus income to $27.14

MEMO.—In the cases above quoted, as in *all others* where the profits are taken in this way, the profits at each division are added to those previously declared and are paid annually to the holder, until the Policy becomes a claim.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY, AGENTS AT DESERONTO.

S. G. CHAMBERLAIN,
Special Agent TORONTO

Hymn Books, School Books

AND LIBRARY BOOKS

At The Tribune Office.

THE SECRET.

I have heard a fearful secret;
To the shah I will not tell it;
I will hide it from my sweetheart,
From my merry, dear companions,
When they ask.

This it is: The clod I trample
Was the skull of Alexander,
And the waters of the ocean
In the veins of haughty princes
Once ran red.

And the dust clouds of the desert
Were the lips of lovely women;
Where are they, and they who kissed them?
Power dies, and beauty passes—
Naught abides.

Where is Jamshyd, and his beaker?
Solomon, and where his mirror?
Which of all the wise professors
Knows when Kaus and Jamshyd flourished—
Who can tell?

They were mighty, yet they vanished,
Names are all they left behind them:
Glory first, and then an echo;
Then the very echo hushes—
All is still.

Oh, my shah, ask not my secret!
Sweetheart, I must hide it from you!
They who hear it are not merry;
Power dies, and beauty passes—
Naught abides.

—Atlantic.

FRANZ AND ILKA.

The summer had come in the mountains. The snow and ice were gone from the valleys, but high up in the peaks of the Alps the glaciers hung, threatening avalanches. In the blithe spirits engendered by the fresh, warm air, the villagers, whose homes were in the valley of the Drause, smiled back at the menacing leer of the glaciers.

There was happiness in the narrow valley, happiness due to the promise of the season, to the mating of young men and maidens, to the sunshine warming the gelid blood of the old men and women. The children frolicked in the towns. A gay note resounded in the valley and was echoed by the hills; the voices of all the mountaineers were pitched in a high key, indicative of lightness of heart.

And amid all the gladness there came a tone of surprise that deepened into the graver voice of alarm, apprehension, "What can it mean?" neighbor asked of neighbor. The sun shone in their faces, but could not dispel the shadow of fear.

The Drause had dried up suddenly. There was no water in the narrow, deep channel, and up above on the mountains the snow and ice were melting and running in ever swelling streams into the river. Floods were usual. The villagers always smiled at the torrent; for, knowing the height to which it would rise, they had built beyond its reach. Neighbors would lean out of their windows and talk to each other in loud tones above the angry river, and lovers would hold trysts on the bridges that were swung across it. No, from the usual summer flood there was no danger, but the drought portended ill. Where but an hour before gladness reigned, terror was king.

But Franz, the light footed guide, sure on a precipice as a goat and strong as a mountain lion, bade the villagers be of good cheer and he would soon bring back news from the hills. He yodeled a farewell to Ilka, his love, and bounded up the valley, the terror stricken inhabitants looking after him in dumb fear.

He was not gone long, and when he came running down the hill the villagers gathered about him anxiously.

"They are drowning above while you are almost dying of thirst here," he said. "The glacier has slipped into the river and formed a gorge that is damming back the water. It is rising and submerging the hamlets clinging to the rock above the dam. Soon the river will rise above the gorge and break it, or we shall be swept away."

Cries of horror, groans of anguish, greeted his story. Helplessly, strong men looked at each other and at their homes, which they could not carry to places of safety. Women clung to their children, while they embraced each other and wept. Ilka, pale and trembling, but fearless, stood by her lover's side.

"Franz," she said, and her voice never was more sweet to him, who loved every note of it, "you said it was ice, and ice can be cut."

"Yes; it can be cut," Franz replied, embracing her; and the words passed from lip to lip. "It can be cut."

Resolution followed quickly upon the realization that the only way to avert the danger was to cut a channel through the gorge and thus let the waters escape gradually. A party of ax men, Franz at their head, was formed, and, bidding the women fly to the hills with the children, the rescuers marched rapidly, with axes on their shoulders, to face the terrible danger, to engage in combat with it, and defeat, if possible, the fulfilment of its threat. The hasty gathering together of provisions for the ax men had not allowed of farewells, but Franz had opportunity to say to Ilka as she hung a bag over his shoulder:

"Loved one, do not come back to the valley until I come for you. Promise."

She sealed the promise with a kiss, and then gave him her lithe strength to the assisting of the old and feeble to a place where the flood could not reach them.

The ax men went to work with desperation to cut a channel in the solid mass of ice. They were divided into two parties and worked toward each other. The work did not flag a moment, for when one man was exhausted, another took his place. By thus relieving each other they pushed the work rapidly. Not one of them faltered or grew weak through fear, and they all knew that at any moment the dam might break and hurl them to death against the rocks below.

The two cuttings were approaching each other and they seemed to be near together, when it was discovered that a mistake had been made in the course, and that they would pass instead of meeting. This discovery caused momentary dismay, for the water was almost at the top of the dam, and apparently there would be no time to cut across from one canal to the other before it overflowed.

But Franz, tireless and full of courage, ran to the top of the glacier, swinging his ax and calling to others to follow. There were soon so many cutting the ice in a narrow place that there was scarcely room for the axes to pass each other in the air.

Just when the lookout shouted: "Run! It is coming! The water is over!" the cross channel was cut to the depth of the other two, and the men fled for their lives. The water poured into the sluice they had made, washed out the blocks of ice they left, and poured in a strong but not dangerous flood into the bed of the Drause.

A shout of joy arose from the throats of the exhausted men, who saw the success of their desperate efforts to save their homes, and who threw themselves on the ground to rest, while boys who had been watching the work ran along the mountain sides shouting the glad tidings. The women heard the news with thanksgiving and returned to their homes to prepare food for the men. The children ran with them, but the youths delayed to help the old and feeble, and their return was slower than that of the women, but not less joyous.

But Ilka would not leave the mountain, though the maidens coaxed her to join their chorus of joy. She would wait until Franz came, for so she had promised him. She sat on the rock upon which most of the women had camped, and listened to the singing and glad shouts that came from the valley, and all the while looking and longing for the coming of Franz up the hillside.

Suddenly she leaped to her feet and held her breath, while she put her hand to her heart and terror blanched her face. Her rosy cheeks, which Franz loved to kiss, and which were envied by all the young women of Martigny, became white and cold as snow.

A report louder than a simultaneous discharge of many cannon had burst upon her ears. It came from the direction of the gorge and terrified every person in the valley. Women ran out of the houses asking the cause. The young women paused in the pæan of thanksgiving, the youths halted with the old men. All queried: "What was that?"

The men leaped to their feet from the easy positions in which they had been lying, and wrung their hands in agony. Some in grim irony threw their axes into the flood. The channel had weakened the great ice dam and it could not stand the heavy weight of the water behind it, and with a deafening noise it gave way. The dammed up waters leaped into the bed of the river, and swept upon the valley. The men stood helplessly watching it.

Ilka from her post on the rock saw it coming and her clear voice rang out like a bugle:

"Run! run to the mountains! The flood is upon you!"

And many, heeding, ran; but some stopped to save valuables, and the youths would not desert the feeble. These were drowned in Martigny; they who delayed for gold, the helpless, and they who stayed by their side to assist them out of the reach of the waters, and many children who were playing in the streets where their mothers could not find them.

Ilka on the high rock saw the devastation and death wrought by the flood that passed quickly in its wild rush. But many were saved, and when the men, scrambling along the mountain sides, came looking for their wives and children, they learned that Ilka had warned the villagers. Those who found some of their family blessed her, but those who came back to learn that all whom they held dear were dead, gnashed their teeth and clinched their hands until the nails of their fingers drew blood.

But Ilka sat still. She knew Franz was looking for her on the mountain, for she had been told he was not injured by the flood; and the impulse to yodel was strong within her. None had a voice like hers, and if it should ring out on the silence of the valley, where there was only dumb, despairing grief, he would hear and answer. But she could not; it would be such a mockery to be joyous amid all that woe. So she waited, and presently she heard Franz yodeling on the mountain, and she climbed to him, but did not answer. She was fleet and strong, and soon crossed his path, and in the solitude of the mountain they met and kissed; but they were silent, for both felt the presence of death in the valley below. After a few moments of grateful joy that they had been spared to each other, they went swiftly to the valley, to minister to the sorrow stricken.—Alexander L. Kinkead in Drake's Magazine.

Toys Galore.

Trade in penny toys is on the increase. There is something new every day. The penny bagpipes sell by the thousand. The feature of them is that though the man plays what he calls a "fling" on the very bagpipes you buy, no sound can be got out of them when you take them home.

There is a penny bird in a cage, with a cat trying to get at it, and an ingenious penny donkey that kicks a penny put upon its tail into a money box. Colorado beetles in all the colors of the rainbow are the stock of one man; niggers you can't knock down though you try ever so hard are a second's specialty; a third sells Lord Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone in mortal combat, and so on.

A gentleman lately bought up a sample of each penny novelty for a time, but stopped when he found that he had collected over a hundred in a fortnight. Most of them are Parisian, and the largest firm of dealers (it is a great profession) is said to number a sporting lord among its members.—London Tid Bits.

He Was Cock-sure.

Brown—De Grow looks very poorly, don't he? He has not many years to live, I fear.

Jones—He won't live six months, and you can bet on it. I've said so for the last three years, and I know what I'm talking about.—Epoch.

The gifts made to Princess Sophia, of Prussia, at her birth, such as porcelain and household ornaments, have been kept intact, and the boxes will only be opened at the time of her marriage with the crown prince of Greece, which is soon to take place.

THE BIBLE'S HISTORY.

WONDERFUL FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT THE DIVINE BOOK.

The Early Compilers—St. Jerome and His Work—The Translators and the Many Bibles They Published—When the Division Into Verses Took Place.

Two thousand one hundred and seventy-four years ago, in the year 285 B. C., seventy of the wise men of Alexandria engaged themselves in compiling and collating the Hebrew Scriptures into their present united form and further simplifying the works by translating them into Greek for the benefit of the Jews then in Egypt. The results of their labors have since been known collectively as the Septuagint, from the fact that it is the work of the seventy translators.

About 400 years later, in the Second century, A. D., the books of the New Testament were added and the whole translated into Latin.

The Itala, or Latin version, soon became the standard of the primitive Christians, and was used to the exclusion of both the Hebrew and Greek versions for two centuries, until the St. Jerome revision of A. D. 405. After St. Jerome had finished his crowning work, a great deal of which he performed in the village of Bethlehem, almost in sight of the birthplace of Jesus, the Dalmatian and Pannonian monks hid away their old versions of the Bible and would use no other except the one which had been given them by their patron, Jerome, himself.

The Jerome revision was as superior to the work of the seventy as their work was to the old semi-barbaric work which existed prior to the translation of 285 B. C.

ST. JEROME.

The most carefully written copies of the Bible obtainable were consulted by the scholarly saint and compared with the Arabic, Hebrew and Syriac versions, in all of which he made emendations and corrections which have stood the test of all subsequent time. The herculean task undertaken by St. Jerome will be better understood when the reader has been informed that over 200 versions of the Evangelists, each differing from the other in many of its essential details, were presented for the consideration of the sages at the council of Nice, in 325 A. D. For hundreds of years copyists had added to and taken from the Scriptures to such an extent as to make it extremely difficult for even the most learned to decide what should remain for the edification of future generations or what should be eliminated from the sacred pages as apocryphal.

The word "bible," meaning book, or as applied by the early writers, "the book," was first used by Chrysostom as early as the fifth century, where he speaks of the sacred writings collectively as the Biblia, or "the Books." The infinite variations which occurred in the manuscripts written by the early Christian fathers have caused a great deal of contention among churchmen, some admitting certain books as canonical which are rejected by others as apocryphal. This you can find illustrated by comparing a Douay and a King James Bible of today; the former admits several books which the King James translators would not, as they considered them uncanonical.

The several books as arranged and accepted at present are the results of years of labor and of countless councils and revision assemblages. For 1,200 years after the Saviour of Men ended his brief career on the rugged heights of Calvary, the touching details of which are known to over 700,000,000 of people and in every land on the globe, each book of the Bible was one continued story, undivided into chapters, paragraphs or verses.

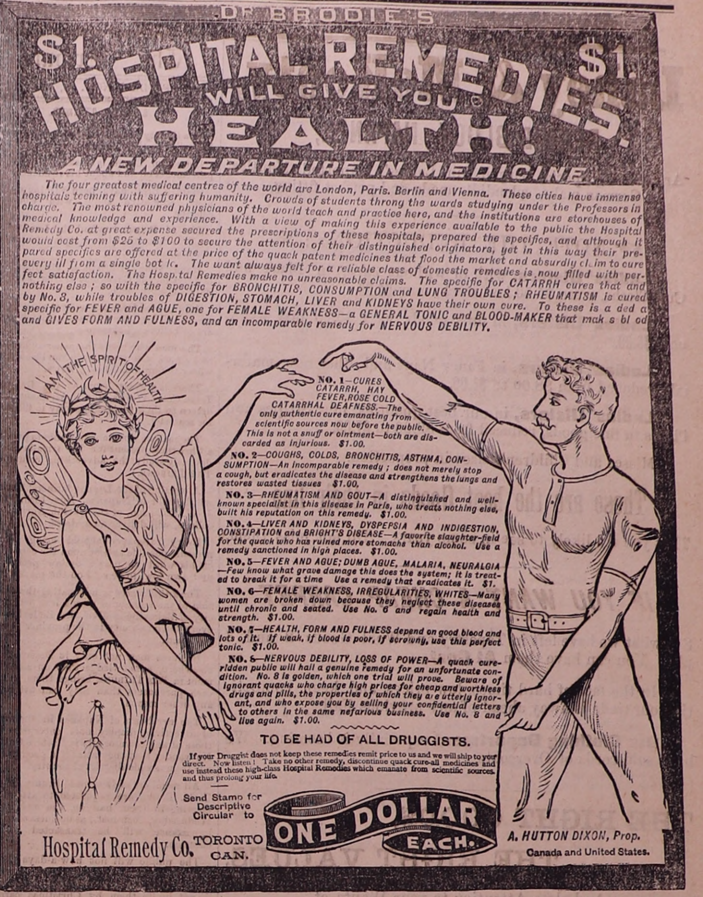
DIVISIONS OF THE BIBLE.

Prior to the time of the Spanish rabbi, the Jew had employed a system of dividing the chapters into verses in the Old Testament, a system which had never been adopted by the Christians, and which was discarded for that of the learned Spaniard by the Jews themselves. The New Testament was not divided into verses until after the invention of the art of printing, by the Robert Stephens Greek edition in 1551.

Of the early translations of the Bible the most important, aside from the Septuagint and the St. Jerome versions, are the threefold Egyptian translation of the fourth century. This remarkable work of the copyist was in three languages, and was intended for all parts of Egypt: the Versio Figurata, collated by Jacob, of Edessa, in the eighth century; that of Paul, bishop of Tela, in 617, and the eighth, ninth and tenth century translations, made respectively by Bede, Alfred and Ælfric.

During the dark ages, and on down to the time Luther gave his masterpiece to the world, several translations were made, including that of Notker-Labeo, 980 A. D.; that prepared under the supervision of Petrus Waldus, 1170; the important work of Louis the Pious, 1227; that of Charles the Wise, 1380; the Guyars version of 1286; the thirteenth century version in Spanish during the reign of Alphonso V, and the two excellent works of Wickliffe and Huss, the latter for the Bohemians and the former for the English speaking people. With the invention of printing every person who had ever laid claim to literary abilities seemed to think that he had been specially commissioned from on high to retranslate the Word of God, as one would naturally infer from the fact that not less than seventeen German translations alone were given the public between the time of Guttenberg and Faust and that of Martin Luther.

The early printed editions of the Bible remind one of what the philosopher said about the human frame—they were "curiously and wonderfully made." The Wickliffe (sometimes spelled Wycliffe) version of 1384 was the first English translation. John Wickliffe, the translator, was condemned to be burned for presuming to do such a thing without the consent of the clergy, but was finally allowed to die a natural death. His Bible was never printed; however, there are many manuscript copies of it.—John W. Wright in St. Louis Republic.


I AM THE SPIRIT OF HEALTH

DR BRODIE'S
$1. HOSPITAL REMEDIES. $1.
WILL GIVE YOU HEALTH!
A NEW DEPARTURE IN MEDICINE.

The four greatest medical centres of the world are London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. These cities have immense hospitals teeming with suffering humanity. Crowds of students throng the wards studying under the Professors in charge. The most renowned physicians of the world teach and practice here, and the institutions are storehouses of medical knowledge and experience. With a view of making this experience available to the public the Hospital Remedy Co. at great expense secured the prescriptions of these hospitals, prepared the specifics, and although it would cost from $25 to $100 to secure the attention of their distinguished originators, yet in this way their prepared specifics are offered at the price of the quack patent medicines that flood the market and absurdly claim to cure every ill from a single bottle. The want always felt for a reliable class of domestic remedies is now filled with perfect satisfaction. The Hospital Remedies make no unreasonable claims. The specific for CATARRH cures that and nothing else; so with the specific for BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION and LUNG TROUBLES; RHEUMATISM is cured by No. 3, while troubles of DIGESTION, STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEYS have their own cure. To these is added a specific for FEVER and AGUE, one for FEMALE WEAKNESS—a GENERAL TONIC and BLOOD-MAKER that makes blood and GIVES FORM AND FULNESS, and an incomparable remedy for NERVOUS DEBILITY.

NO. 1—*CURES CATARRH, HAY FEVER, ROSE COLD CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.—The only authentic cure emanating from scientific sources now before the public. This is not a snuff or ointment—both are discarded as injurious. $1.00.*

NO. 2—*COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION—An incomparable remedy; does not merely stop a cough, but eradicates the disease and strengthens the lungs and restores wasted tissues $1.00.*

NO. 3—*RHEUMATISM AND GOUT—A distinguished and well-known specialist in this disease in Paris, who treats nothing else, built his reputation on this remedy. $1.00.*

NO. 4—*LIVER AND KIDNEYS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION and BRIGHT'S DISEASE—A favorite slaughter-field for the quack who has ruined more stomachs than alcohol. Use a remedy sanctioned in high places. $1.00.*

NO. 5—*FEVER AND AGUE; DUMB AGUE, MALARIA, NEURALGIA—Few know what grave damage this does the system; it is treated to break it for a time Use a remedy that eradicates it. $1.*

NO. 6—*FEMALE WEAKNESS, IRREGULARITIES, WHITES—Many women are broken down because they neglect these diseases until chronic and seated. Use No. 6 and regain health and strength. $1.00.*

NO. 7—*HEALTH, FORM AND FULNESS depend on good blood and lots of it. If weak, if blood is poor, if scrawny, use this perfect tonic. $1.00.*

NO. 8—*NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF POWER—A quack cure-ridden public will hail a genuine remedy for an unfortunate condition. No. 8 is golden, which one trial will prove. Beware of ignorant quacks who charge high prices for cheap and worthless drugs and pills, the properties of which they are utterly ignorant, and who expose you by selling your confidential letters to others in the same nefarious business. Use No. 8 and live again. $1.00.*

TO BE HAD OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

If your Druggist does not keep these remedies remit price to us and we will ship to your direct. Now listen! Take no other remedy, discontinue quack cure-all medicines and use instead these high-class Hospital Remedies which emanate from scientific sources, and thus prolong your life.

Send Stamp for Descriptive Circular to
Hospital Remedy Co. TORONTO CAN.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

A. HUTTON DIXON, Prop.
Canada and United States.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

A FEW excellent building lots for sale in the Town of Deseronto. Apply to the undersigned.

F. S. RATHBUN.

March 6th, 1889.

PERRIN'S PINE TAR CORDIAL

DONT NEGLECT THE COUGH

COUGH, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS WHOOPING COUGH CROUP, INFLUENZA DIFFICULT BREATHING and all Throat and Lung complaints. Pleasant to take; children are fond of it. Instant relief from first dose; heals and cures like magic. Prepared scientifically from the Pure Pine Tar.

Sold by Wholesale Dealers and Druggists everywhere.

CERTIFICATE.

I am acquainted with the composition of Perrin's Pine Tar Cordial, and recommend it as being the most effectual remedy known to the medical faculty.
P. PALMER BURROWS, M. D. M. C
Lindsay. President Executive Board Health for Ontario.

**PERRIN'S PINE TAR CORDIAL CO
LINDSAY, ONTARIO.**

V. KOUBER,
YARD AND WORKS, DUNDAS ST., NAPANEE,

The Leading Dealer in Monuments and Grave-stones of Marble.

Also Scotch, English and Canadian Red and Grey Granites.

Crosses, Tablets and Baptismal Fonts
AT CLOSE PRICES.

All work entrusted to me will be substantially erected. I employ no canvassers.

V. KOUBER.

DESERONTO AGENCY
—OF THE—
KINGSTON & PEMBROKE AND CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAYS.

TICKETS may be obtained from the undersigned for all points in MANITOBA NORTHWEST TERRITORIES BRITISH COLUMBIA AND THE WESTERN STATES.
If you wish to go to any point along the line of these Railways, secure your ticket in advance at this agency and thus save time and expense.
For other information apply to

S. RUSSELL,
TRIBUNE Office, Deseronto.

FIRE INSURANCE!

We beg to advise those desiring insurance that we are Agents for
THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF ENGLAND;
THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE CO'Y.
OF ENGLAND;
THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY
OF TORONTO, ONT.;
THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE CO'Y,
OF TORONTO ONT.,
THE ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO'Y
Who will write Policies as low as any other *Stock* Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that in case of loss the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Farmers will find it to their interest to insure with us.

Record kept of all Policies and Notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
Deseronto, Ont

"I HEARTILY RECOMMEND PUTTNER'S EMULSION FOR ALL SUFFERING FROM AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS, AND I AM CERTAIN THAT FOR WASTING DISEASES NOTHING SUPERIOR CAN BE OBTAINED."

"I have been suffering from Pulmonary Diseases for the last five years. About two years ago during an acute period of my illness I was advised by my physician to try PUTTNER'S EMULSION, I did so with the most gratifying results my sufferings were speedily aleviated, my cough diminished, my appetite improved. I added several pounds to my weight in a short time and began to recover in strength. This process continued until life which had been a misery to me became once more a pleasure. Since then Puttner's Emulsion has been my only medicine. As one who has fully tested its worth I heartily recommend it to all who are suffering from affections of the Lungs and Throat, and I am certain that for any form of Wasting Diseases nothing superior can be obtained."

ROBERT R. J. EMMERSON
Sackville, N. S., Aug., 1889

Brown Bros. & Co.,
Halifax, N. S.

SALT,

BY Car Load, Barrel or in Bulk, American or Canadian, at lowest market prices. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

LOOK.

HAVING done business in Canada for years, our reputation and responsibility is established. We want three men in your vicinity to represent us, to whom exclusive territory will be given. Handsome outfit Free, salary and expenses paid weekly, previous experience not required Write at once for terms.

MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen,
Rochester, N. Y.

Hardy Stock for Canada a specialty.

$93 Sewing-Machine FREE

To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send **free** to one person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send **free** a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the **Singer** patents, which have run out: before patents run out it sold for **$93**, with the attachments, and now sells for **$50**. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure **free** the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America.
TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

TRIBUNE
BOOKBINDER,
DESERONTO.

MAGAZINES and MUSIC bound in any style.

BLANK BOOKS ruled and na ydn' o pattern desired.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.
I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS

A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address: **H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 164 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.**

THE TRIBUNE from Now until Dec. 31st, 1890, for $1.

Job Printing of all kinds executed at short notice. Call and learn prices. Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Books, Stationery, Slates, School Books, Pencils, Pens, Ink, etc.

Lahey & McKenty,

RENNIE BLOCK, NAPANEE,

Are offering Special Bargains in Ladies' Imported Mantles, German make, splendidly made and perfect fitting.

☞ NOTE THE REDUCTIONS : ☜

Ladies' Ulsters, with or without caps, in Black and Curl Cloths, were $5.50 last week, now $4.00.

Ladies' Ulsters, in finer goods, were $6.75 last week, now $5.00.

Ladies' Ulsters, in Fancy Naps and other new materials, reduced from $8.00 to $6.00.

Ladies' Ulsters, in our best qualities. new Stripes and Plaids in fine goods, reduced from $9.00 to $7.00.

Misses and Children's sizes in proportion.

These are the best Goods in their line

That you are likely to see in some years. Do not miss them.

IF YOU WANT A CHEAP CARPET

See what we have left in Tapestry and Wool Goods 2 and 3 ply. You can have them **At Cost.**

In the face of hard times, low prices, and keen competition our trade is away ahead of any previous Fall.

Our Clothing Department especially is booming. We have sold cords of Overcoats.

THE RIGHT GOODS,
THE RIGHT VALUES,

And close Attention to your Wants at

The Popular Dry Goods & Clothing House.

LAHEY & McKENTY,

RENNIE BLOCK,
NAPANEE.

—THE—

People's Grocery

—AND—

FARMERS' HEADQUARTERS.

OPPOSITE THE DESERONTO HOUSE,
Main Street,
DESERONTO.

The undersigned desires to inform the People of Deseronto and Vicinity that he has now received and will keep continually on hand a Large and Well Selected Stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES,

Including Teas, Sugars, Nuts, Spices, Canned Fruit, Flour, &c., &c.

CHOICE BUTTER BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Children waited upon promptly and carefully.

CALL AND SEE US.

JAS. SEXSMITH.

1890 SUBSCRIBE FOR THE 1890

Weekly Empire

Canada's Leading Newspaper.

Patriotic in Tone,
True to Canada,
True to the Empire.

THE EMPIRE IS NOW

THEGREAT WEEKLY PAPER OF THE DOMINION,

And special arrangements are being made to add new and attractive features, which will greatly increase its interest and value.

As an inducement to place it in the hands of all PATRIOTIC CANADIANS the balance of present year will be given

Free to New Subscribers,

Making it Only One Dollar from now till end of 1890.

ADDRESS "THE EMPIRE," TORONTO, ONT.

SOCIETIES.

PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION OF PRENTICE BOYS.

VICTORIA LODGE, No. 9, meet in their Hall corner of St. George and Edmund Streets on the Second and Fourth Tuesday in each Month,

J. D. Monaghan, W. M. H. Solmes, D.M. R. N. Fralick, Secretary

A. O. U. W.—QUINTE LODGE, No. 215

MEETS in the Hall over Donohue's Store the First and Third Friday Evenings in each Month. Visiting brethern cordially welcomed.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS, COURT QUINTE, No. 1,

MEETS in their hall, McCollough block, Corner St. George and Edmund Streets, on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month.
Visiting brethren welcome.

JAMES KERR, D. D. H. C. R.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS COURT DESERONTO, No. 93,

MEETS First and Third Wednesday evenings in Donoghue' Hall, Main Street, at 7.30 o'clock. Non-resident members welcome.

ROBERT RUSK, C. R. E. PRINGLE, R. S.
A. L. CHANDLER, C. D. H. C. R.

SEE WHAT

Mrs. Col. Campbell

SAYS OF THE

Bell Piano

Belleville, Sept. 16, 1889.

Mr. Henry Bull,

DEAR SIR:

I have great pleasure in adding my testimony to that of many others, as to the merits of the "Bell Piano." I may say that I have had one since the 1st of May and am more pleased with it all the time. It has a very good touch and is brilliant and sweet in tone, and is also very good for accompaniments to the voice. Yours truly,

JULIA CAMPBELL.

H. BULL, Agent,
Box 89, Belleville, Ont.

Information and prices can be learned by applying to

A. L. CHANDLER,
Mill Street.

The Tribune

FRIDAY, NOV. 15, 1889.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The County Council meets for business at Belleville on the 26th inst.

Councillor Cronk is making sundry improvements on and about his residence.

Manley Bros. have been rushing up the new locomotive shops with wonderful celerity.

Mr. Al. Bogart has had the Lambert owl stuffed and mounted in a style which elicits much admiration.

Have your Christmas circulars and dodgers for the Christmas season printed at THE TRIBUNE office.

All the weddings are not yet over for this season. There are others to follow, if people are to believe all they hear.

The man who reads the paper and sponges as he goes, will never reach the blessed land where the milk and honey flows.

There is a great boom at the Deseronto Terra Cotta Works, the departments being driven to their highest capacity to fill orders for material.

The man or woman who wants to purchase a Christmas present for his friends should devoutly study the advertising columns of THE TRIBUNE.

A meeting of the Lennox farmers' institute will be held in Napanee, Nov. 16th. Prof. J. W. Robinson, of the Guelph Agricultural college, will deliver an address.

Every ratepayer should bring all the pressure possible to bear upon the councillors of his ward to pass a by-law prohibiting undrawn fowl to be sold on the market,

The *Intelligencer* is advocating the reduction of the number of wards into which the city of Belleville is divided. Belleville like every town and city in the province is overgoverned.

Business men not only in Deseronto but elsewhere, acknowledge that an advertisement in THE TRIBUNE brings them in more cash purchasers than they can attract by any other means.

The merchants of Napanee in the matter of advertising display more enterprise than those of any town or city in Eastern Ontario. No wonder that they attract a good patronage from a wide district of country.

All members of Deseronto Branch, No. 86, C. M. B. A., are requested to attend the meeting in their hall on the evening of Wednesday, 20th inst., as business of special importance will be transacted on the occasion.

The public will not now-a-days during Christmas season, at least, trade with the Scrooges and other close fisted mortals who do not invite them by Christmas card or similar methods to patronize their shops and places of business.

John Nash Kaye, the engineer who so gallantly stuck to his post and prevented a terrible disaster last week at Brighton, has been presented with a locket set with diamonds and a flattering address by the grateful passengers.

The "one man, one vote" principle has come into general favour as a result of the working of the present dominion franchise act, with which, on account of expense and loss of time, the managers of both political parties are equally disgusted.

New Time Table.

A new time table comes into effect on the Bay of Quinte Railway on Monday, 17th inst. A new train is added, one leaving Deseronto at 12:55 p. m. and connecting with the Grand Trunk fast train going east, returning arrives in Deseronto at 1:45 p. m.

New Streets.

The new street west of Brant and the extension of Thomas street west will be the best graded streets in town, as they follow the system advised by Mr. Hopkins, of Oswego. The carriage portion of the road is more narrow than our other streets.

Drawing and Painting.

Mrs. M. Jennings, late of Bowmanville, having secured the necessary number of pupils, will in a few days open classes to give instruction in drawing, fancy work, painting in oils and water colours, &c. Mrs. Jennings comes very highly recommended as a competent artist and careful, pains-taking instructor.

Union Thanksgiving Service.

The congregations of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches held a union service in the Church of the Redeemer on the evening of Thanksgiving day. There was a small attendance. The choir sang several hymns. Rev. Mr. Chambers, of Napanee, gave an excellent address and advocated the claims of the Bible Society, for which a collection was taken up at the close.

Accidents on the Grand Trunk.

The list of fatal accidents an the Grand Trunk continues to grow very rapidly. William Kelly, a freight conductor, was killed at Trenton on Monday night by falling between the cars. He was fifty years of age and much respected. On Monday J. D. Parkis, of Prescott, went to the station to meet a friend. He got in front of the express and was struck and seriously injured.

Came to Grief.

A young man named Smith hired a horse and rig at Burn's livery in that town and in company with another young fellow drove up to Deseronto. They imbibed freely while in town and returning home in the evening drove over boardwalks and everything else until they finally tipped over on Prince street. The horse was found next morning having wandered into the Empress hotel yard. A grey coon skin robe was stolen from the rig and an old one put in its place. Mr. Burns advertises for the lost robe.

Grip's Comic Almanac.

There are few people in Canada who do not see this entertaining annual. It has just made its appearance for the eleventh year; and in many respects the new book is ahead of any predecessor. The illustrations are abundant; and all the contents are of a very amusing character. A new feature is the calender of "Remarkable Events," which runs through the year, and which, alone, is worth far more than the price. In this department it is certainly entertaining and helpful to be sold the day and year when pancakes were invented, when the half-holiday agitation was started, or washing-day instituted, or stolen sermons first used, or Frand Smith was ruined by the street railway (San. 15, 2096), or mother-in-law joke invented, or Chicago morally reformed (A. D. 5969). or boot-jacks first used as a cat cure, or the streets of Toronto finally fixed, or Friday discovered to be an unlucky day,—information on all of which, as illustrations, may be found in the January calender. And the other months are quite as communicative. This book contains 32 pages, and sells at THE TRIBUNE office at the old price, 10 cents.

A Prodigious Memory.

Annie Akey, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. George Akey, recited perfectly seventy-five verses at the Methodist Sabbath school last Sunday. She is a member of the juvenile class taught by Mrs. B. W. Washburn.

Checker Tournament.

A checker tournament will take place in the rooms of the Mechanics Institute this evening, Friday 15th. The tournament will be open only to members of the Institute. The proceedings will commence at eight o'clock and will, no doubt, attract a great number of visitors.

New Entrance.

The directors of the driving park association have decided to make the main entrance to the park at the extension of Thomas street. This street has been graded as far as the park. The change will be hailed with pleasure, as the entrance formerly used could only be approached by devious paths,

A New Block.

Mr. J. R. Booth has commenced the mason work on the new McCullough Block, St. George street. He will complete the cellar this fall. The work will be of the most substantial character. The new block will be 50x28 feet and three stories in height. The front will probably be of pressed brick.

Progress.

The *News* states "the telephone wires were placed in position in Tweed last Friday; the central office is in Newton's drug store. Tweed is now served by three commercial telegraph lines, a telephone line, two railways and two stage lines; five years ago we had but one telegraph and one stage line."

Whistling for a Breeze.

Councillor Valleau and Mr. A. Barnhart, set sail on Sunday morning for Picton, a port on the bay sixteen miles from Deseronto. They reached there at 11 p. m., having made the distance in 17½ hours. It would have taken them much longer had not the Clerk of the Division Court talked against the sails.

His Leg Amputated.

Andrew McAdoo was run over by a train at Brockville, on Friday 9th inst. The train upon which he was conductor reached Brockville and was run upon a siding to allow an express to pass. Mr. McAdoo stepped off his van and was proceeding to the platform, when, not noticing the approaching train, he was knocked down and the wheels of the engine passed over one of his legs. He was conveyed to the hospital, where it was found necessary to amputate the leg above the knee.

Every Dog has His Day.

Mr. Thomas Naylor's well known spotted dog "Jack" will no longer bay the moon, as he passed off the scene on Friday last. General debility was the cause of his curtailed existence; he had entered upon his fourteenth year. A grave was dug and his sorrowing master with tears in his eyes consigned him to the grave by pale moonlight. Let us hope that no ghoulish butcher boys have yet resurrected him for conversion into sausage meat.

Deseronto Branch Bible Society.

At the annual meeting of the Deseronto Branch of the Upper Canada Bible Society held on the evening of Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 7th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, E. W. Rathbun; Vice Presidents, Resident Clergymen and Messrs. A. A. Richardson and Wm. Stoddart; Secretary, G. A. Cole; Treasurer, G. E. Snider; Depositary, G. W. Egar; Executive Committee, John Dalton, Wm. Bick, and J. M. Oliver; Collectors, Mesdames Jas. Stokes, Jas. E. Richardson, John Baker, J. McCullough, and Miss Oliver.

A Pointer for Constables.

Mr. Justice Rose, who presided at the recent Middlesex assizes in London, Ont., gave a very important decision in regard to the right of a police officer to handcuff a prisoner. A man was arrested and taken before a magistrate for furnishing a Central prison convict with tobacco. The Judge held that there was nothing wrong with this but he severely reprimanded the detective who made the arrest for using the handcuffs. To handcuff an untried prisoner unless he resists, is trespass, according to law, and in this case the detective will have to pay the handcuffed man $200 and costs of the suit.

Orange Entertainment.

On Monday, 4th inst., Rev. T. Godden, of Trinity church, delivered an interesting lecture to the L. O. L., of Shannonville, on "Jesuitism." The church was crowded. After the lecture they retired to the Albion Hotel where a sumptous dinner had been prepared and was heartily partaken of. After dinner an excellent programme was furnished by the Trinity Church choir and speeches delivered by the brethren of the lodge with Adam McAlister, the master, in the chair. The music was well rendered and received loud applause. A vote of thanks was tendered the choir for kind assistance and also to the host and hostess for their kind provision. The organist then played "God Save the Queen," the party joining in the chorus.

The Stovepipe as a Domestic Disturber.

Stovepipe jokes come in with the cold weather, but there is nothing remarkably jocular about the story told by Mrs. Gibson in a bill filed by her for divorce in a Chicago court. In it she declares she married Christopher Gibson at Uxbridge, Canada, in Feb. 1883. During Christmas week of the following year Christopher tackled the frolicsome stovepipe. He got mad because one of the joints point blank refused to have anything to do with the rest of the pipe. He struggled with it until he was mad trying to jam it into another length then turned round and slapped his wife in the face, who no doubt, had been rather boisterously enjoying the fun. Christopher then retired to rest. But next morning he was as mad as ever, and threatened to kill his wife with a hatchet. She then left and now seeks a divorce.

A CORRUPT SYSTEM.

BAD blood may corrupt the entire system and cause scrofulous sores, swellings, ulcers, salt rheum, erysipelas, sore eyes and skin diseases, as shingles, tetter, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood and cleanses, tones and strengthens the entire system.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE BELLEVILLE.

A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH,

was taken in January 1889 containing representatives from ten different colonies provinces and states then represented among the students. A photogravure copy (reduced in size) sent free to any address. Solely on its merits and the success of its graduates the college (now in its 21st year) enjoys a reputation throughout and beyond this continent, and an attendance so notable and extensive. The college circular and other interesting and valuable matter sent free. Be careful to address,

ROBINSON & JOHNSON
7t4 Belleville,

SHOP AND DWELLING TO RENT

THE vacant Shop and Dwelling in Smith's Block, Main street, Deseronto, can now be rented on reasonable terms. This shop is conveniently situated for trade. For information apply to Dr. Newton, Deseronto, or to

A. SMITH,
Smithfield, P. O.
Nov. 6, 1889. 7t2

NURSING.

AN experienced and capable Nurse is prepared to do nursing in all cases of sickness. Reference furnished as to ability and experience. Address

P. O. BOX, 77,
Deseronto.
7t4*

PIANO FOR SALE.

A SQUARE HINES PIANO will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to

WM. LENDEROTH,
5tf Centre Street.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED will sell Farm Lot North-west quarter Thirty six 1st Concession, North of road, Township of Tyendinaga, containing 50 acres. in first-class state of cultivation. Brick house, good outbuildings. Well fenced and watered.

Apply to owner on premises.

7t8* WM. WEST.

HOTEL FOR SALE.

HARVEY HOTEL, situated on the cor of Lot 40. 1st concession, Tyendinaga, together with two acres of choice land. Orchard, barn and shed. Good well on the premises. Ten minutes walk from Deseronto Junction, Good location on the corner between Richmond and Tyendinaga along the Kingston road. Will sell or exchange for town property. For particulars apply to owner,

THOMAS ROACH, JR.,
6t4 Box 40, Deseronto, Ont.

LOT FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale the one half lot in block C and adjoining his house on Thomas street, Deseronto.

Apply to
R. DAVERN,
Trenton, Ont.
June 20th, '89.

Second-Hand Clothing
AND FURNITURE.

I HAVE on hand a quantity of second-hand Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Children's Clothing. All to be sold Very Cheap. Also a quantity of Women's Clothing. Also sideboard, wash-stand, stand crib Sideboard, and other Furniture and Stoveware, Sewing Machine, Wringing Machine, Counter Scales.

3m6 MRS. SHAW.

MILLINERY AND DRESS GOODS.

MRS. DALTON
INVITES ALL TO CALL AND INSPECT HER LARGE STOCK OF

MILLINERY,

LATELY RECEIVED FROM THE LEADING WHOLESALE HOUSES.

HATS, BONNETS & TRIMMINGS
IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

DRESS GOODS,
A large and varied stock from which to make a selection.

PRICES VERY MODERATE.

MRS. DALTON,

ST. GEORGE ST.,
DESERONTO

VERY CHEAP

HOSIERY

VERY CHEAP

The big lot of Hosiery advertised last week has been opened up and placed in stock. It opens up much better than sample shown us, and certainly is a bonanza for every lady wanting Women's, Misses' or Children's sizes, in Fine Black, All-Wool, Seamless Hose at less than half price. Note the prices :

Children's	Black,	All-Wool	Seamless	Hose,	10 cents	per pair.
Girls'	"	"	"	"	12½	"
Misses'	"	"	"	"	17	"
Women's	"	"	"	"	25	"

Another line of Black Ribbed Cashmere Hose in Misses' and Ladies' sizes at only 20c. per pair. We cleared out the balance of a manufacturer's stock of these goods and secured dead burgain which we are offering to our customers.

DRESS GOODS. DRESS GOODS.

Our magnificent stock of Dress Goods is selling rapidly. We have every conceivable shade, quality and make, at prices ranging from 10c. to $2 per yard. Come now and make your selections while the stock is full, fresh and attractive. We carry a grand stock of Trimmings to match all shades Dress Goods.

OUR MANTLE CLOTHS

Are selling rapidly. Already short ends and remnants are beginning to accumulate, for which we will refuse no reasonable offer. Some special drives in BANKRUPT STOCK MANTLE CLOTHS at HALF PRICE. For Children's Mantles we are showing the handsomest range of Mantle Plushes ever brought to Napanee. They are selling rapidly. Rich, Elegant Mantle Plushes at same price you pay for inferior goods elsewhere.

Big Drives in Men's Wear.

Men's Shirts and Drawers, Top Shirts, Flannel Shirts, Sox, Braces, Ties Kid, Buck and Knit Mitts and Gloves Tweeds, Suitings and Overcoatings at prices to meet 40c. barley.

Grand value in Flannels and Blankets. Grand values in Staples of all kinds.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Crowded with orders. Magnificent stock of latest novelties, Prices and styles correct. We want your trade in each department. We have the right goods at such prices as will command it, if you take the trouble to look our stock carefully through.

HOOPER & DOXSEE,

The Leading Millinery House, NAPANEE

FOR SUMMER DISEASES
USE EXTRACT OF
Poppy and Blackberry.
CERTAIN AND SURE CURE.
At EGAR'S.

The Tribune.

GO TO EGAR'S
FOR A BOTTLE OF
MALARIA CURE.
A sure preventive against Malaria.

VOL. VII — DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1889. — NO. 9.

THE TRIBUNE
(Published every Friday Morning.
THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.
(LIMITED.)
Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy, $1.00 per year. 50 cents per six months. Strictly in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

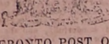
SPACE	1 Year.	6 mos.	3 Mos.
Column	$70.00	40.00	$24.00
Half Column	40.00	24.00	12.00
Quarter Column	25.00	15.00	10.00
One Inch	6.00	4.00	3.00
Business Cards, (less than one inch.)	4.00	3.00	2.00

Wants, Lost, Found, Strayed, etc 25 cts each insertion or on a contract at the rate of 75 cents per month.

Casual advertisements 5 cents per line first insertion, each subsequent insertion 3 cts. per line.

Advertisements for insertion among the local items 5 cents per line each insertion

Communications should be addressed to
THE DESERONTO NEWS Co, (LIMITED),
Deseronto, Ont.



DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sundays excepted) from 7:30 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office a follows:—

For Napanee and Kingston and all points East at 10.40 a.m. and 8:00 p.m.

For Belleville and Toronto and all points West at 4 p.m. and 8:00 p.m.

For Picton at 10.40 a.m., and 8:00 p.m.

Mails arriving are due as follows:—

From Kingston, Napanee, and all points East at 7:30 a.m. and 5:25 p.m.

From Belleville, Toronto and all points West at 7:30 a.m. and 12:05 p.m.

From Picton at 5:30 and 11:30 a.m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N.B.—A mail is made up for all points at 6 p.m. on Sundays.

F. S. RATHBUN, *Postmaster.*

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. PILE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES Deseronto, Ontario 3

FLINT, ANDERSON & CAMPBELL,

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Solicitors for Canadian Bank of Commerce, Belleville, Ontario, Canada. Office, Front St., opposite Ritchie's, Belleville. Head Branch office, over TRIBUNE Office, Deseronto. Open Tuesday and Saturday of each week. Money to loan at six per cent.
JOHN J. B. FLINT, P. J. M. ANDERSON,
W. H. CAMPBELL, B. C. L.

JOHN A. FORIN.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. OFFICE, ASHLEY BLOCK, Front Street, Belleville, Ont.

G. F. EMERY, M. D.,

C. M., L. R. C. P. & S, & L. M., EDINBURGH L. F. P. & S., Glasgow. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE:—Up stairs in THE TRIBUNE block, Deseronto. Calls attended to at all hours.

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT lowest market rates. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

WATER LIME.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, AND Plaster Paris for sale, cheap, and full directions given how to use successfully. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

THOMAS HANLEY.

ARCHITECT AND BUILDER, BELLEVILLE, Ontario. Plans, specifications, details and estimates prepared for all kinds of buildings. Contracts taken at reasonable rates. Shop and Office at Pringle's Factory, North of Foot Bridge.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto; Fellow of Trinity Medical School; Late Clinical assistant in Toronto General Hospital
OFFICE:—Malley's Drug Store; Private entrance on Edmund Street.
RESIDENCE—Next house north of Cameron's Store

JOHN MUNDELL, M. D. C. M.

DISEASES of the Heart and Lungs. No. 11, Montreal St., Kingston.

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY at low rates in Standard Stock Companies—the Royal Insurance Company and Commercial Union of England, Western and British American of Toronto
THE RATHBUN CO.,
Agents

REVERE HOUSE,
CORNER KING AND YORK STREETS, TORONTO, ONT.

ROBERT McDONALD, PROPRIETOR. Parties from this section visiting Toronto will find this house most convenient to stop at, and will be sure of a very cordial welcome. A call solicited.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOTEL IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED throughout, in the latest styles. Large and convenient Sample Rooms; and every accommodation and comfort for guests. The Bar is supplied with best imported and domestic Liquors and Cigars. Charges moderate First-class Livery in connection. Good Yard and Stables attached.
P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r
3-L Deseronto, Ont.

ORIENTAL HOTEL.

W. J. HUNT, Proprietor (formerly of Napanee) As I have leased this fine Hotel for a term of years I have refurnished and refitted it throughout, making it one of the best hotels in Deseronto. The bar will always be supplied with the finest liquors and Cigars. Good stabling in connection.
W. J. HUNT, Proprietor

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

MR. JOHN L. FERGUSON, licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings. Commissions Reasonable. Orders attended to with the greatest promptitude, Deseronto, Ont.

GEO. E. SNIDER,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER & DEALER
in all kinds of SILVERWARE, &c.
Corner Main & St. George Streets,
Deseronto.

JUST OPENED FOR THE
Xmas Trade!

A NEW LOT OF
FANCY WOOL GOODS.

A lovely lot of Fancy Wool Tuques and Caps. New Fascinators from 50 cents up. New Shawls, in white, cream and pink. A new line of Infants' Zephyr Jackets and Shirts.

New Flannel Embroideries. Ladies will save time and money by buying Embroideries from us.

Black Cashmere and Fine Saxony Wool Mittens. Hem stitched China Silk Handkerchiefs, neatly stamped. Handkerchief Cases, Hat Bands and Smoking Caps, are very acceptable presents for Xmas. Young Ladies should leave their Orders at Once

COME DIRECT TO US
for Embroidered Silks and all Fancy Goods.

MISSES EVANS,
ST. GEORGE STREET.

TIN SHOP.

B. J. ATKINSON,
MAIN STREET,
Next door to the Post Office, is now prepared to do all kinds of
Tin and Sheet Iron Work,
Eavetroughing, Roofing, Etc.

CISTERN AND WELL PUMPS
Supplied and fitted in the most approved manner.

HEATING AND COOK STOVES,
FOR COAL OR WOOD.

Repairing of all kinds attended to at short notice.

B. J. Atkinson.

KINGSFORD.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Agnes Russell, after a long and painful illness died on the 14th inst. She was buried on Saturday last.

The remains of the late Mrs. Francis Brennan were removed from the Napanee vault on Wednesday for interment in St. Mary's cemetery, Marysville.

Mr. Patrick McGuinness, son of Mr. James McGuinness, of Lonsdale, was married on Monday last to Miss Maggie Nash, 3rd con. of Tyendinaga. The wedding took place at St. Patrick's Church, Napanee, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Father Hogan. A large number of invited guests attended. We wish the bride and bridegroom every happiness.

Mr. John McCullough and family have removed to Belleville.

Mr. Oliver Krause and family have removed to Mr. John McCullough's farm, 3rd concession of Tyendinaga.

Mr. James Griffin has returned home from Deseronto.

The Empey Hill cheese factory shipped their last consignment on Friday last.

Mr. McBride's barn and contents which were burned a few weeks ago, was insured in the Lennox and Addington Mutual Insurance Company. The Company decline to pay the claim having offered Mr. McBride $100 which he refused. Mr. McBride has placed the matter in his lawyer's hands and the matter will likely be tested in a court of law.

A house and a good trade are awaiting here for an enterprising and industrious boot and shoe maker.

Mr. Charles Campbell left for Carman, Manitoba, on Friday last and bid farewell to the valley of the Salmon where he had spent his lifetime.

Two weddings in the neighborhood of Lonsdale are announced for next week.

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MARYSVILLE.

From Our Own Correspondent

Miss M. J Ryan has returned to Watertown, N. Y.

Mrs. Noble and her children left for their home in St. Paul, Minn., last week.

Mrs. J. Cunningham with her children have been spending a few days at her old home at Colebrooke.

Mrs. John Drummey has been seriously ill but she is now recovering.

Mr. Thos. Storms left on Wednesday for Capac, Mich., to spend a few weeks with his uncle.

Master Arthur Allison killed one deer when on his first hunting trip up in Muskoka recently.

There does not seem to be any prospect of the price of barley coming up. It is hoped however, that the bottom figure has been reached.

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PASTE THIS IN YOUR HAT.

Value of foreign money: pound sterling of England, $4.84; guinea, $5.05; crown, $1.21; shilling, 24 cents; Napoleon of France, $3.84; five-franc, 96 cents; franc, 18½ cent; thaler of Saxony, 68 cents; guilder of Netherland, 40 cents; ducat of Austria, $2.28; florin of Austria, 48½ cents; doubloon of Spain (1800) $15.54; real of Spain, five cents; five roubles of Russia, $3,95; roubles, 75 cents; franc of Belgium, 18½ cents; ducat of Bavaria, $2.57; franc of Switzerland, 18½ cents; crown of Tuscany, $1.05½.

LONSDALE

From Our Own Correspondent.

We have had remarkably fine weather this month with very little frost and splendid roads. Many have their fall ploughing all done and grain thrashed. The prices for grain being very low makes business dull.

There has been an uncommon number of deaths during this month and the undertaker in this village has had to perform the solemn duty of attending a funeral each day, and sometimes two in a day.

A fatal accident occured to one of the old residents of the third concession on the 15th As Mr. Wm. Beatty was returning home from Chisholm's mills with a small grist he fell off his buckboard buggy and broke his neck. His funeral was largely attended at Shannonville on the following Sunday, there being 110 vehicles in the procession.

Mary Helena, daughter of Mr. Richard Gough, of this village, who had been suffering from consumption for a long time died on Monday, 18th inst., aged 16 years, 1 month and 10 days. The funeral was attended at Marysville R. C. Church on Wednesday 20th. The sorrowing family have the sympathy of the writer and their many friends.

Michael Ryan, of the 7th con. Tyendinaga, died Nov. 14th, aged 65 years and 10 months, The funeral was to the back R. C Church.

John Walsh, of the 5th con., died Nov. 17th, aged 88 years.

Agnes Russel, daughter of Nelson Russel, of Richmond, died Nov. 15th, of consumption, aged 20 years.

Mr. Patrick McGinniss, one of Lonsdale's boys, having started in the blacksmith business at Melroce with good prospects, has taken a partner for life and married Miss L. Nash, of Napanee, on Nov. 18th.

Mrs. Carscallen, of Tamworth, is at her daughter's, Mrs. Alex. Winters, intending to stop through the winter.

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TYENDINAGA RESERVE

From Our Own Correspondent,

Owing to the absence of the Missionary in Toronto, there will be no service in either of the churches on the Reserve on Sunday next, the 24th inst.

David Smith is making gigantic efforts to improve his garden. Dave says a good garden pays better than a farm.

Several unavoidable delays impede the progress of the ferry arbitration.

The authorities of Christ Church cemetery charge a small fee to whites for burial. There are some mean enough to refuse to pay it. The churchwardens will make an example of such scalawags.

Isa Maracle, son of Cornelius, has gone to the Shingwauk home for five years.

John Drury Fletcher has returned from a visit to the home of his childhood in Rawdon, County Hastings.

The fine weather has been favourable for the farmers, who have a large acreage ready for early spring sowing.

John Kane, of Renfrew, has been arrested or burglarizing McPhee's hotel at Arnprior.

J. E. Morton, a well known miller of Perth, died on Wednesday morning.

The Foresters of Enterprise give a grand concert on Dec. 13th.

The new Presbyterian church at Tamworth will be opened on Sunday; grand soiree on Monday evening, 25th inst.

TYENDINAGA TOWNSHIP COTNCIL.

Council Room, Nov. 5th, 1889:—Present, Wm. McLaren, Reeve; Albert Pitman, 1st Deputy Reeve; Wm. E. Gillespie, 2nd Deputy Reeve; John C. Meagher and Patrick A. Shannon, Councillors.

On motion the application of John Malone to have the boundary road between the 8th and 9th concessions of Tyendinaga opened, was laid over till next meeting.

On motion Mr. Pitman was directed to attend to the repairing of the bridge on the 8th line known as Sullivan's bridge.

On motion the taxes of Widow Smith and Thos. Lyons were remitted.

On motion the following bills and accounts were ordered to be paid:

Mrs. Shillaber, gravel $5; T. S. Carman, printing $60; Archibald Campbell, gravel $1.70; R. L. Lazier, gravel $7.25; B. McDermott, stone between lots 20 and 21, 7th con, $10; Launcelot Dawson, Ditching $10; Geo. Badgley, stone and gravel between 3rd and 4th con, $20; John Little, grading and gravel between lots 10 and 11 on Milltown side road $50; John Emerson, stone and gravel, 8th concession $38; John Hunt, job at Hunt's factory $6.50; J. Brennan, stone and gravel on Brennan's hill $18; Charles McFarlane, stone and gravel on side road $8.50. James Thompson, grading and gravel on 2nd line $10; Mr. Abbott, gravel on boundary $25; Charles Collins, ditching on 5th line, $10; Stephen Cofley, grading and stone on the 7th con, $12; Wm. Doyle, culvert on the 4th con., $10; Geo. Wilson, ditching on 3rd line $12 95; James Freeman, job on Freeman's hill, $15; Patrick McGuinness, hanging gate at Town hall, 70 cents; the Reeve expenses in connection with the Naphan survey, $2.

The Reeve introduced a by-law appointing places in which to hold Municipal Elections for 1890, and returning officers to hold the same, which was adopted as follows:—No. 1 Polling subdivision, Orange Hall, Wm. E. Pearsall, R. O.; No. 2, Town Hall, Melrose, S. Osborne, R. O.; No. 3, house of Wm. T. Randall, Lonsdale, W. T. Randall, R. O.; No. 4, Moult's school house, S. Moult, R. O.; No 5, Black's school house, M. Williams, R. O.; No. 6, Ryan's shop, Marysville, M. Ryan, R. O.; No. 7, Hanley's Hall, B. Callery, R. O.

On motion the poor on the list were paid their quarterly allowance, $44; the House of Providence, Kingston, care of Mrs. O'Neill, $16.30.

On motion council adjourned till the 16th December.

A. B. RANDALL,
Township Clerk.

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THE BIG CRIB SUNK.

The great spur crib which has been building for two months or more at Oswego was sunk in its place outside the break-water on Monday. The crib is said to be the largest ever built, and the peculiar method adopted for sinking it has proved to be a great success. It would have been imposible to put in enough stone in the usual way, in less than two or three days, and that length of quiet weather could not be counted upon. Any rough weather before the stone were in would have shifted the crib and destroyed its usefulness. Instead of taking this risk, the crib was loaded with 1,200 tons of stone while in the harbor, and when taken out it was independent of change of weather. The simple opening of two water gates sunk it to its place in less than thirty minutes. It is only necessary now to complete the filling with stone and lay the deck plank. The crib will be effective in breaking up the sea which caused trouble at the harbor entrance. The successful sinking of the crib in a manner entirely new, cannot fail to be regarded as a creditable thing to the engineers engaged in it.

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THE ORDER OF ANCIENT WORKMEN.

The quarter-century celebration of the Ancient Order of United Workmen was celebrated recently. In Buffalo a great gathering was held, and one of the speakers adverted to the rapid increase made by the order in the last decade. In 1879 there were 69,000 members. The gain since then is shown by the following table: 1879, 69,877; 1880, 85,083; 1881, 93,392; 1882, 104,544; 1883, 123,707; 1884, 136,908; 1885, 150,581; 1886, 166,637; 1887, 187,413; 1888, 206,993. The latest reports and estimates for this month place the membership, as a conservative statement, at 235,000, which means that 200,000 homes on this continent are under the protection of this great organization and that the prudent care of husband, father or son has thrown around the widows and orphans this strong protection from want and suffering. The strength of the order has already been shown by the actual protection given to 14,000 bereaved families, in paying benefits aggregating more than $28,000,000. The annual payments hereafter will not be less than $4,000,000.

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DISTRICT ITEMS.

James Hanley has received an appointment in the Kingston custom house.

A five-year old daughter of H. K. Smith, of Belleville, fell and broke her arm.

T. Lewis, of Trenton, was fined $50 and costs for selling liquor without a license.

R. P. Jellett, ex-judge of Prince Edward county court, is prosecuted by a stroke of apoplexy.

John Macdonald, aged 70 years, a well known property owner of Kingston, died on Wednesday.

Michael O'Malyea, a blind man, long employed by the corporation of Belleville died this week, aged 67 years.

The Rideau canal will not close until the end of the month. The traffic this year has been greater than heretofore.

Ed. Rooney, of Prescott, was speeding a horse in the ring when it dropped dead pitching him to the ground and breaking his leg.

A happy event took place at Milltown last Saturday when Mr. James Doxletor of that village was united in holy matrimony to Miss Heller, daughter of Mr. James Heller.

Mr. McGuinnis, of Tyendinaga, took the head stall off his horse in order to give it a drink at the Lorne hotel, Shannonville. It started and ran to Milltown before it could be caught.

The dead bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brunning of Prescott were found Tuesday night side by side in the house they occupied. The bodies were found alongside of their bed. The woman bears marks of violence about the head but Brumming has none whatever. It is supposed by many that Brumming disposed of his wife and then committed suicide. They were both about forty years of age and of dissipated habits. Fortunately they leave no children to survive them. Brumming was a mason by trade. An inquest is now being held over the affair. Great excitement exhists since the discovery of the bodies.

CHEAPSIDE'S GREAT SALE

WILL BE CONTINUED UNTIL DECEMBER 1st.

The same bargains and discounts which have been given and appreciated so largely by the people will be given until 1st December. Our stock must be very largely reduced during this sale. Prices must go down in sympathy with the barley market. If you are discouraged with the low prices of produce, we will encourage you with low prices of Dry Goods, Millinery, Furs, etc., etc.

We are carrying too large a stock for the prospects, and are determined to reduce it as quickly as possible. We have stacks of cheap goods of every class. Tweed Dress Goods at 8 cents, as good as good as others charge 10 cents. It is surprising how our Sealettes are selling, and yet not surprising when you see the value we are giving in them. We have handsome Trimmings, Fringes, Ornaments, etc., to match our Silk Mantle Plushes, Fur Dolmans, etc. We have splendid value in Mantle Cloths. We have splendid value in Silk Plushes.

Grand Value in Underclothing for Men, Women and Children.
Overcoats. Splendid value in Cloths and Tweeds and Overcoats.
Grey Flannels, etc. $1 will go as far at Cheapside as $1 25 or $1.50 at other stores.

Don't forget when you want to buy anything in our line to patronize Cheapside's Great Sale, and save money enough to pay you for selling your grain cheap.

We have laid in a lot of bargains the past few days in Handkerchiefs, Cottonades, Hemp Carpets, Blankets, Purses, Flannels, Worsted Cloths, etc., bought 20 per cent. under value during stock-taking time in the wholesale houses, and we are now selling them at regular wholesale prices.

The Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec Railway will make its connection with Tweed during the next two weeks, and we are bound to draw custom from all along the line.

We have the right goods and the right prices, and enough goods to supply all who come from Hungerford, Sheffield and Hastings, as well as our regular customers. Cheapside will welcome you all, and delight in giving you the best possible value for your money.

HINCH & CO., Napanee.
The Leading House for General Dry Goods, Millinery and Furs.

DUNRAVEN RANCH.

A Story of American Frontier Life.

By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,

AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "FROM THE RANKS," "THE DESERTER," ETC.

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CHAPTER IX.

AT JUST what hour the post surgeon returned to Fort Rossiter that night no one seemed to know. He was present at sick call, and imperturbable as ever, on the following morning, and the few officers who were at headquarters after guard mounting were able to affirm that the colonel had been courteous as usual in his greeting to the medical officer, and that nothing whatever had been said about his being away so late the previous evening. Capt. Stryker came home soon after midnight, had a brief talk with his colonel, and went over to the stables to inquire into Gwynne's condition before he went to bed. Parke came into Perry's room after morning stables, and told him, as he was yawning and stretching in bed, that the captain had had quite a long talk with Gwynne that morning, and that "something was up"—he didn't know what. Later in the day Perry was sent for by Col. Brainard and found the commanding officer in consultation with Capt. Stryker and two other troop commanders.

At their request he repeated the story of his adventure at Dunraven, beginning with his instructions to the men he left at the gate, and ending with old Maitland's swooning; and about an hour after he had finished he saw the adjutant with a small escort ride away down the valley, and rightly conjectured that the colonel had sent a letter to Dunraven inquiring into the cause of the assaults on two members of his command. Battalion drill kept him occupied all the morning; a garrison court convened at noon and sat until skirmish drill began at 3 p. m.; and so it happened that not until near parade did he find a moment's time to himself. He longed to see Mrs. Lawrence and question her as to the nature of the "Dunraven stories" she had mentioned; for what had been a matter of indifference to him then had suddenly become of vivid interest. There were ladies sitting on the Lawrences' gallery, he could plainly see, as the cavalry officers came tramping in from afternoon stables, but he could not hope to ask or hear anything about a matter so near his heart in the presence of so many sympathetic and interested listeners. He kept away towards his own gate, therefore, until he saw that there, leaning on the gate post, and apparently awaiting him, stood Dr. Quin.

Perry would gladly have avoided the doctor, the antagonism he was beginning to feel for him was of a character that would hardly brook concealment. Cordial and joyous in manner as he was to almost every man, woman and child he met, it was all the more noticeable that to the very few whom he held in dislike or distrust his bearing was cold and repellent in the last degree. Something told him the doctor was there to speak to him about their chance meeting at Dunraven. He did not want to speak to him at all, just now. Yet how could he hope to have these matters explained without a meeting and a talk? While the officers strolled over and stopped, most of them, in front of the group of ladies at Lawrence's, Perry stalked straight across the parade and the boundary road, with his blue eyes fixed on the doctor's face.

The latter was studying him as he came, and doubtless read that expression of coldness and distrust; possibly he resented it. At all events, something prompted him to speak in a tone less cordial than he had ever employed towards Perry—"a youngster whom I thoroughly approve of," as he said before he had known him a week. Still leaning on the gate post, and resting his head on his hand, the doctor began:

"Mr. Perry, I have been to see you twice today, but could not find you, and I wanted to speak with you on a matter of some importance."

"You could have found me on drill or the court, if anything immediate was needed. I have been nowhere else, except to stables," said Perry, shortly.

"It was a personal matter—a somewhat embarrassing one—and I thought best to see you alone."

"Well, here I am, Dr. Quin; drive ahead and let us have it."

"I wanted to ask you if, while you were at the ranch last night, you saw anything of a large signet ring, with a crest and motto engraved on the stone."

"I did not, unless you mean the one Mr. Maitland wore."

"The very one! You noticed that, did you?"

"I noticed he had something of the kind on his left hand when he came down."

"And it was nowhere to be found after you went away. You may remember you were chafing and slapping that hand, and I thought you might have accidentally removed it at that time."

"The reflection is not a pleasant one, Dr. Quin," said Perry, with an angry light in the blue eyes.

"Pardon me, Mr. Perry; I put it awkwardly, but I mean no reflection whatever. Miss Maitland mentioned your efforts to restore the old gentleman to consciousness, and together we searched the sofa and the floor after we had put him safely to bed and discovered the loss of the ring. It is one to which he attaches peculiar value, and its loss has preyed upon him. While I know very well you could not have the ring, I was asked to ascertain if you remembered seeing it, and so establish the truth of Mr. Maitland's belief that it was on his finger when he went to that room."

"It was; but I do not recollect its being on his hand after he was carried to the sofa. It would surely have attracted my attention while chafing it."

"The parlor, hall and piazza have been swept and searched, I am told by this note," and the doctor indicated a little missive he held in his hand, whereat Perry's face did not brighten, "and with no success. I was asked to inquire of you, and if it has annoyed you, as I infer by your manner, pray let that be my apology. Then I am to say you saw it when Mr. Maitland entered the room, but not again?"

"Precisely; unless you choose to add to your correspondent that the next time I am associated with missing property at Dunraven I would prefer to be questioned direct, and not through a third party."

A quiet smile shone for an instant on the doctor's grave face:

"I fear that I have not accomplished my mission very diplomatically, Mr. Perry, and am sorry to have vexed you. The colonel tells me, by the way, that I ought to say to you that the reason I was so long in reaching your party last night was that I was detained attending to another case—one of our own men. Good evening, sir." And, raising his forage cap, the doctor walked slowly and with dignity away, leaving Perry too surprised to speak.

"The colonel told him to tell me!" was Perry's wondering soliloquy at last. "Then I suppose he must have told the chief some story to account for his being away." It was pretty evident from the young fellow's manner as he entered the house that the story was not one which struck him as being entitled to confidence or consideration.

On the table in his little sitting room lay a dainty note. It was not the first he had received under that superscription, and he had not been slow to open and read them. If anything, the cloud upon his forehead seemed to deepen at sight of it. He picked it up, looked impatiently at the address, hesitated a moment, tossed it back on his desk and went into the inner room. He would not read it now; it was almost parade time; he had to bathe and change his dress, for after parade he was to dine at the quarters of an infantry friend, and Capt. and Mrs. Lawrence were to be of the party. Already it was noted that when any of the few infantry people at the post gave a little tea or dinner at which only eight or ten were gathered together, the Belknaps were not invited on the same evening with Mr. Perry, and vice versa. When Parke came in, whistling and singing and banging doors and making all manner of uncouth noise in the exuberance of his spirits, he bolted into Perry's domain, as was his wont, and begin a rattling comment on the events of the day.

"By the way," he broke in, suddenly, "we can't both go to-morrow; and I suppose you want to."

"Go where?"

"Why, out with the hounds: to-morrow's the day, you know."

Perry gave a whistle of perplexity. The colonel had promised the ladies that there should be a run this very week. All the fleet hounds of the cavalry battalion were to be out, and all the officers who could be spared from the day's duties; a detachment was to go over into the valley of a stream some ten miles away, pitch tents in the shade, and there set luncheon for the entire party; horses were to be provided for all the ladies who cared to go mounted, buggies and "buckboards" were to convey the others, and it was to be a gala occasion. Antelope, coyote or jack rabbit—any four footed game the prairie afforded—was to be "coursed" in due state and ceremony; the ladies "in at the death" were to be crowned and subsequently presented with trophies of the chase more sightly than the mask or brush au naturel. The affair had been gayly talked over that very evening of the colonel's dinner, but the events of the previous day and the perplexities of the one just closing had completely driven it all out of his head.

And yet he was engaged to ride with Mrs. Belknap, the amazon of Fort Rossiter! And for the first time in his life Ned Perry would have been glad of an excuse to get away from a gallop with an accomplished equestrienne.

"You don't mean to say you had forgotten it?" asked Parke, in amaze.

"Don't blow on me, there's a good fellow; but, after all my 'breaks' of yesterday—getting an absent from drill and into a row at the ranch—I declare it had slipped my memory. No, you go, Parke; I don't deserve to be let off anything, after yesterday. You've been sticking to duty like a brick ever since you joined, and Stryker ought to give you the preference."

"But you're engaged to ride with Mrs. Belknap," said Parke.

"Who told you so?"

"I heard her say so. Dana asked if he might have the pleasure, just a while ago, and she smilingly replied that it would have been delightful, but that you had asked her four days ago, when it was first planned."

"So I had; but I've been getting into scrapes ever since, and I oughtn't to go. By Jove! I'll write her a note now and say I can't get off. It's true enough. I wouldn't let such a fellow go if I commanded the troop. I'd make him stay in and attend roll call a week."

"Well, Mrs. Belknap expects you," said Parke, dubiously. "Not but what Dana would be glad to take your place. Belknap can't go; he's too bulky to ride, and she'd leave him miles astern first run we had, sure."

Suddenly Perry bethought him of the note, and made a dive into the sitting room, towel in hand and shirt sleeves rolled to the elbows. It read:

> MON AMI—You go the Spragues' to dine this evening, and there will be cards, and you will not be able to get away until very late. Will you not come in a little while before parade—without fail? There is something I greatly want to see you about.
>
> Sincerely, F. E. B.
>
> Come early as possible after stables.

"Thunder and turf!" exclaimed Perry; "and there goes first call now! Here, Parke, you're dressed; run over and tell Mrs. Belknap I just this instant read her note and I can't come; I'll get a late as it is."

"How can I, man?" shouted Parke, as he fled. "I've got to get into war paint too. Lucky thing for me," he added, in lower tone. "I don't want to be the one to tell the prettiest woman at Rossiter that her note that she sent here at noon wasn't opened until first call for parade."

Perry's dressing was completed at racing speed, but even then he was buckling his saber belt as the assembly sounded, and he had to go straight across to where his troop was forming—a glittering rank of yellow plumes—and so could only give a hurried sidelong glance toward Belknap's quarters. There was her bonnie ladyship pacing up and down the veranda; and he knew well he would have to account for his sins. All through parade his thoughts were divided between the fair face he had seen at Dunraven the night before and the dark one with the long, curving lashes sweeping those soft, peachy cheeks and half veiling those wonderful, liquid, speaking, side glancing eyes. He saw Mrs. Belknap stroll forth a moment as though to join the group of ladies on the walk, then return to her slow, graceful languid promenade up and down her piazza. He knew that he must hasten to her the instant the rank of officers dispersed and make his peace if possible, but as they marched to the front and saluted the commanding officer he signaled that he had something to say to them all, and, moving away to the edge of the parade ground, so that the troops might not be detained on the line, he gathered his officers about him, a silent group under the little shade trees that bounded the roadway, and took a letter from the breast of his uniform coat.

"Gentlemen," said he, "this will be of importance to some of you, and of interest to all. It explains something none of us understood, and contains matter that I deem it best you all should hear. It is a letter from the manager of Dunraven Ranch. Mr. Adjutant, you read it."

And, clearing his throat, Mr. Farnham began:

> "DUNRAVEN, RANCH, Friday.
>
> "Col. Brainard, —th Cavalry, Fort Rossiter:
>
> "DEAR SIR—Mr. Maitland is confined to his bed, and too ill to personally reply to your letter of this morning, which was duly received at the hands of your adjutant. He directs me to write as follows: that, while he regrets the boisterous conduct of some of his employes last evening and their assault on Mr. Perry, he considers that in view of the results—a broken head on the part of one of our people and no apparent damage to Mr. Perry—the matter should not pressed. As to the other assault alluded to, he has no knowledge of it whatever, and can find no man who has.
>
> "The distinct understanding between Mr. Maitland and the former commanding officer at Fort Rossiter was that none of the garrison should ever pass within our lines, and we agreed on the other hand that none of our people should ever trespass on the reservation. Mr. Maitland holds that it was the duty of Col. Brainard's predecessor to acquaint him with the terms of this agreement, and the residents at Dunraven had no means of knowing that the invaders of last evening were not the very men whom the proper authorities had pledged themselves to restrain from such aggression.
>
> "Mr. Maitland begs that Col. Brainard will in future ratify and conform with the agreement formally entered into by his predecessor.
>
> "Respectfully, P. EWEN, Manager."

There was a moment of puzzled silence. The colonel looked quizzically around upon the circle of bronzed and soldierly faces under the black helmets. Capt. Stryker's lips were twitching with amusement behind their black fringe of beard. No one spoke at first; but presently a deep voiced troop commander gave vent to his emotions:

"What a bombastic old crank! Who is he?"

"An Englishman—the owner of the biggest ranch in this part of Texas," answered the colonel. "Capt. Belknap, Capt. Lawrence, have you any knowledge of the agreement of which he speaks?"

"Nothing beyond the vague talk we heard. Dr. Quin would be more apt to know what Col. Stratton agreed to than we would," answered Belknap.

"I will ask the doctor this evening. Meantime, knowing no reason why such a policy of non-intercourse should be observed, I shall not recognize it. What is more, while you will caution your men to respect Dunraven bounds as they would other private property, let them show no hostility to the ranch people who may have occasion to visit us. The man who brought this note tells me he was threatened and abused by some cavalrymen near the stables. Mr. Maitland professes to have no knowledge of another assault, but we have evidence that Sergt. Gwynne was beaten by three fellows on the Dunraven grounds yesterday. That matter is yet to be settled. Now one thing more: Troop and company commanders will closely watch their men the next few nights; keep a sharp lookout on the quarters until midnight, to see that no men slip away; after midnight the guard must attend to it. There is an element in the ranks that would be only too glad to go down to Dunraven some night and have satisfaction on their own account for yesterday's affairs. This must not be permitted. See to it, gentlemen. That is all for the present. Mr. Perry, will you come with me a moment?"

Perry went. Mrs. Belknap saw him go and believed herself slighted.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Adepts at Stealing.

The native races along the southern coast of South America are described as professional wreckers and thieves. Their practices are told by the author of "The Cruise of the Falcon" not for commendation, of course, but to warn sailors who may be cast away on those shores.

One sailor is sitting half asleep on his sea chest. A gaucho comes up and taps him on the back.

"Bueno, Johnny; bueno, Johnny."

"If you are not off I will send a bullet into you," says Jack.

"Bueno, Johnny; bueno; till to-morrow;" and off skulks the gaucho to his horse, which he mounts. With a sardonic smile he takes off his hat to Jack, bids him farewell, and digging his spurs into the flanks of his wiry little horse, leans over his neck and is off at full gallop over the short grass of the sandy plains.

At the first stride of the horse, to Jack's intense surprise, his box is wrenched violently from under him. He jumps up, rubs his eyes and before he can recover his senses he sees his property rolling and bumping away over the sand hills at the heels of the gaucho's steed; for this clever gentleman had managed to make one end of his lasso fast to the handle of Jack's box while engaged in conversation with him.—Youth's Companion.

For Adoption.

A gentleman living near Allegan, Mich., relates an interesting story of feline sagacity. Some person owning a cat with three kittens, and desiring to be rid of them, took them in a bag to a wood near the gentleman's house, and dropped them.

In a short time the mother cat was seen to approach the house with a kitten in her mouth. Reaching the door, she dropped the kitten and retreated to the woods, from whence she soon returned with another kitten; but instead of leaving it where the first was left, she took it to a neighboring house, then returning to the woods brought out the third and last kitten, and left it at still another neighbor's.

The old cat then disappeared, and was not seen again until it was time for the kittens to be fed, when she visited each house, nursed the kittens, and then disappeared again.

This course of procedure she followed until the kittens were weaned, when she disappeared, and has not been seen since. Was it reason or instinct that caused the mother cat to distribute the kittens to different homes, so that all might be adopted and the lives of all spared?—Youth's Companion.

Bacilli on a Bald Head.

Dr. Saymonne claims to have isolated a bacillus, called by him "bacillus crinivorax," which is the cause of alopecia. It is, he says, found only on the scalp of man, other hirsute parts of the body, and also the fur of animals, being free from it. The bacilli invade the hair follicles and make the hair very brittle, so that they break off to the skin. Then the roots themselves are attacked. If the microbes can be destroyed early in the disease the vitality of the hairs may be preserved, but after the follicles are invaded and all their structures injured the baldness is incurable. The following is Dr. Saymonne's remedy to prevent baldness: Ten parts crude cod liver oil, ten parts of the expressed juice of onions and five parts of mucilage or the yolk of an egg are thoroughly shaken together and the mixture applied to the scalp and well rubbed in once a week. This, he asserts, will certainly bring back the hair if the roots are not already destroyed, but the application of the remedy must be very distressing to the patient's friends and neighbors.—Medical Record.

A Sweet Proposal.

"The sweetest proposal ever dreamed of," said Eli Perkins, "I think is from Austin Dobson,"

"May I call you Paula?" he asked modestly.

"Yes," she said faintly.

"Dear Paula—may I call you that?"

"I suppose so."

"Do you know I love you?"

"Yes."

"And shall I love you always?"

"If you wish to."

"And will you love me?"

Paula did not reply.

"Will you, Paula?" he repeated.

"You may love me," she said again.

"But don't you love me in return?"

"I love you to love me."

"Won't you say anything more explicit?"

"I would rather not."

They were married and happy within three months.—Exchange.

Earns His Tax.

West Gardiner boasts of a dog that earns enough to pay his poll tax. He is a big mastiff and does a big churning every week, the churn being fitted up with a sort of threshing machine treadle on which the dog walks. The most remarkable part of the transaction is that the dog enjoys the business so well or has such a sense of responsibility that no inducement can entice him from the work during business hours.—Fairfield (Me.) Journal.

Wanted It Good.

"Are you fond of music?" asked Mrs. Symphony of an elderly relative from the country.

"Well, yes, I am," was the careful reply; "that is, when it's good music, Laury. Now you take a good accordeum an' a fiddle an' a pair o' bones an' a flute, an' let 'em all play 'Old Nicodemus' all at the same time, and I tell you it's sweet!"—Harper's Bazar.

COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
THE 4 STAGES.
CONSUMPTION
DEATH.

There is positive danger to health and life in neglecting a case of Cold in the Head or Catarrh, and at this season with its changeable weather, unusual moisture and sudden changes from heat to cold, there is peculiar liability to cold in the head. A neglected case of Cold in the Head rapidly developes into Catarrh, and neglected Catarrh just as certainly developes into Consumption and leads to premature Death. Medical testimony proves conclusively that a large percentage of all the deaths occurring from Consumption had their origin in a neglected Cold, which, by gradual stages, developed into Catarrh, and then into Consumption, that dread disease with which medical science is as yet unable to cope successfully. If you are suffering from Cold in the Head, or from any of the numerous symptoms of Catarrh, such as bad breath, dull oppressive headaches, droppings from the head into the throat, hawking and spitting, copious discharges from the nostrils, losing sense of smell, or taste becoming dull, hacking cough, or a general feeling of debility, husky voice, a wheezing or cracking sound in your chest when breathing a feeling of dizziness, particularly when stooping, a feeling of tiredness and indisposition to exertion, a feeling of nausea in the morning when attempting to dislodge accumulations in the throat. Do not neglect them. These are but a few of the many symptoms of Catarrh, and if you experience any, BE WARNED IN TIME. Do not permit them to run under the mistaken impression that the disease will eventually wear away. It will not, but on the contrary will wear you away as it has thousands before. Procure at once a bottle of NASAL BALM, the only certain and speedy cure ever offered the public for Cold in the Head and Catarrh. This is no idle assertion, but an unquestionable fact, which is verified by the thousands of testimonials in our possession telling of marvellous cures These testimonials we have received from all parts of the Dominion, and we append a few, selected at random, as a fair sample of the whole :—

Mr. Alex. Burns, of Sudbury, Ont., says :—Gen's, I may state that I have been affected with Catarrh for seven or eight years, and it was attended with consequent symptons such as foul breath, constant dropping into the throat, hawking and spitting, partial deafness, ringing in the ears, and sickening pain in the head directly over either eye. I have used powders and douches, but all to no effect, the only result arising from the use of such was temporary relief, followed by the usual symptoms in a more aggravated form. The results arising from the use of Nasal Balm are sweet breath, stoppage of the droppings into the throat (consequently less hawking and spitting), clearness of hearing, and not once since I began its use have I had pain in the head. In fact it is my opinion that a careful and persistent use of the "Balm" will effect a cure in the worst case of catarrh.

Sames H. McLeod, Mink River Road, N. S., says :—I have tried other remedies for Catarrh, but received little or no good from them Your NASAL BALM is certainly the BEST REMEDY I have tried, and all you claim for it. The fact that it is pleasant and convenient to use adds greatly to its value, but its chief worth lies in being a CERTAIN CURE for that unpleasant disease—Catarrh.

W. Chas. Hanley, postmaster, Spry Bay, N. S., says :—I submit the following to the public that any who may be afflicted may be benefited by the same remedy. Two bottles of your NASAL BALM has RESTORED to PERFECT HEALTH a four year old child of ours, suffering from Catarrh.

Henrietta Blackwell, Parker, Ont., says :—Your NASAL BALM is the BEST REMEDY I have yet used for Catarrh. I can breathe more freely than before and my breath has regained its sweetness. I consider NASAL BALM a boon to the suffering.

Miss Maggie M. Martin, Terwood, Pa., says :—Through a friend in Canada I became acquainted with your NASAL BALM. I have suffered for years with Catarrh, and it is the first remedy from which I have experienced relief, and I feel certain it will cure me.

Miss Minnie McNairn, Mille Roches, Ont., says :—Your bottle of NASAL BALM did me much good. The pain in my head disappeared before I had used the bottle, and I find myself receiving the greatest benefit. I am certain NASAL BALM will cure my Catarrh if its use is persevered in.

Mr. John H. Adams, merchant, Brantford, Ont., says :—I have used NASAL BALM for Catarrh, and found it to be a CERTAIN CURE.

W. A. Doyle, Beulah, Man., writes :—As a family medicine to check Catarrhal affections or Cold in the Head, NASAL BALM HAS NO EQUAL. We prize it highly.

Mr. A. Schlenzig, Toronto, says :—For a number of years my wife has been badly troubled with Catarrh. Dr.—— here promised to cure her, but after using his remedy for six months she became worse and weaker than before, and I found that I had spent $50 for medical treatment that did no good. My wife then began to use your NASAL BALM and has improved wonderfully, and she is better and stronger than for years. Your remedy is the best in the market and you can use this as testimony.

Emilie Pellitier, Grenville, says :—I can scarcely find words to tell you how highly I prize NASAL BALM. Its effects in my case have been wonderful.

Alpha H. Dales, Tarbert, Ont., writes :—Your NASAL BALM has made a new man of me. I have never used a remedy so satisfactory.

A CAUTION :—Beware of imitations. If your dealer has not NASAL BALM in stock do not let him persuade you to take any other remedy which he may say is just as good, but send direct to the undersigned and it will be sent you on receipt of price—50 cents and $1.00 a bottle.

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Capital and Funds nearly $10 000 000. Annual Income nearly $1,800,000.
Managing Director, A. G. RAMSAY.
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SOMETHING ABOUT PROFITS.

EXAMPLE I.
1850.
Policy 499—$2,000. Premium, $78.67.
1885.
Yearly Cash Profits, - - $187.97.
Deduct Yearly Premium, - - 78.67.
Leaves Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $109.30.

In 1850, a gentleman living not 100 miles from Montreal, took out this Policy on the ordinary Life plan, applying his profits to the permanent reduction of his premiums. The profits had gradually reduced the annual premium until it had

diminished in 1875 to $13.87.

In 1880—payment of Premiums had altogether ceased.

Not only this, but he was thenceforward in receipt of an annual income from the profits of $35.20.

In 1885 this income was increased to $109.30 per annum (as above), and in 1890 this will be again largely increased, the income growing at every division of profits until the Policy becomes a claim.

EXAMPLE II.
Here is another, taken out five years later, viz: in
1855.
Policy 1752—$400.00. Premium, $13.87.
1885.
Yearly Cash Profits, - - $21.14.
Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $ 7.27

EXAMPLE III.
And one more, five years later still, in
1860.
Policy 3088—$3,000. Premium, $108.90.
1885.
Yearly Cash Profits, - - $127.52.
Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $17.62.
N. B.—In this case a portion of the profits was taken in anticipation. Had this not been done, the net income would have been increased by $8.52
Raising the net surplus income to $27.14

MEMO.—In the cases above quoted, as in *all others* where the profits are taken in this way, the profits at each division are added to those previously declared and are paid annually to the holder, until the Policy becomes a claim.

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EL CAMPO.

The camp fire burns with fitful glow—
  My comrades wrapt in slumber sweet—
  Alone my silent watch I keep
In measured marches to and fro.

The firefly dances with the breeze
  Borne on the velvet wings of night;
  The moonbeams quiver with delight
And chase each other through the trees.

Pale ghosts of memory throng my brain;
  I seem to hear dear voices speak.
  What means these tears upon my cheek,
This cruel, numbless, nameless pain?

I thought the past lay buried deep
  Amid the scenes beyond the sea.
  Behold! it closer clings to me
And chides me that I fain must weep.

Here out upon the Pecos plain,
  Far from the mad'ning world of strife,
  We reckless cowboys eke out life
Exposed to danger, toil and pain.

Without these dreams of love and home,
  Blest ties which make a heaven of earth,
  Forgetful of our noble birth,
I fear the most of us would roam.
—Galveston Daily News.

MY FIRST BEAU.

My first beau was named Longfellow Tibbs. He had been named after the distinguished poet at a very early age, and without any thought of the future. I scarcely think if his parents had known what a very short fellow he would grow up to be they would have distinguished him by an appellation so open to jokes. However, they did it.

I had known him as a little boy, and when I was 17 years old and keeping house for my granduncle Joshua, he called and sent up his card. He had come to the city to honor the firm of Tape & Buttons with his presence behind its notions counter.

I was pleased to see him, and told him so, and he replied:

"I scarcely expected it. I thought you would not have known me. The ravages of time must have changed me greatly. They have only improved you, you know, but, combined with care, they have traced many lines upon my brow, I know."

I remembered that he had recently acquired a stepfather who was said to flog him frequently, so I looked sympathetic.

"You certainly had long curls and wore frocks when I saw you last, Mr. Tibbs," I said, "and you must be 19 now."

"And a half," he added, gloomily, "and a half. However, my heart is young yet. You are keeping house for an uncle, I am told, Miss Rosina."

"Yes," I said, "he is awfully nice and so lonely. Mamma spared me to him for that reason."

"What a happy man he is! How enviable," said Mr. Tibbs, "to have a niece to keep his house."

"Perhaps, Mr. Tibbs," said I, "when you are as old as Uncle Joshua you may also have a niece to keep house for you."

"Perhaps," he said, gloomily, "but I don't see how that can be, as I have neither brothers nor sisters."

Just then a bell rang and Uncle Joshua called over the stairs to me to "Ask the little boy to stay to dinner, and come at once."

Mr. Tibbs refused this ceremonious invitation with a little hauteur. He prided himself on being rather old, and departed for the time. However, he came again, and still again, and in the course of a month began to propose to me.

I speak correctly. Other people, I believe, "pop the question" once and have done with it.

I never knew of the most ardent passion outliving three rejections; but Longfellow Tibbs went through a course of them as though they were lessons in something.

He always went away in despair, but returned to the charge as fresh as ever. His tailor bill must have been greatly increased by his tender passion, I am sure, for he always went on his knees to offer himself, and was twice caught at it—once by the chambermaid and once by Uncle Joshua.

At last he began to threaten self destruction, and one evening left me, swearing that I should never see him again alive.

I did not believe that he was in earnest; but I felt a little anxious, nevertheless, when a week passed by without any news of him—and I rather missed him, too, I must admit. But judge of my horror when, one evening, a messenger boy put into my hands an envelope sealed with black wax and wearing a mourning border an inch wide, and opening it I read these words:

"CORONER'S OFFICE.

"MISS OR MADAME—The inclosed having been found upon the body of a gentleman who has just drowned himself in the Hudson river, I inclose it to your address, imagining that it may interest you.
THE CITY CORONER."

Tremblingly I tore open an envelope which was inclosed and read this:

"DEAR ROSINA—Yes, standing on the verge of a watery grave, I may address you thus—dearest Rosina, your cruelty has driven me to desperation. Without you I am wretched. You will not be mine; therefore I will no longer live. Ere you read this I shall be no longer capable either of love or of despair. Yet, if my departed ghost can visit these terrestrial scenes, I shall come to you in those bright moonlight hours I have so loved because they brought me to your side, and you shall know that I am with you—by a breath, a whisper or a touch.

"In my death perhaps you may give me what in my life you have denied—your love.

"Your wretched and devoted
"LONGFELLOW TIBBS."

I read the document to the end and went off into hysterics. Happily Uncle Joshua was away on a fishing party, and no one came to me but the chambermaid.

She was young, pretty and sympathetic. I felt obliged to have some confidante, and I told her everything. She wept with me over the "poor young gentleman's" untimely fate, but declared that I was not to blame, for "nobody could marry every one that asked them," and instanced one Patrick O'Rourke, who threatened to dynamite himself the next blast whenever she declined his offer. "And how can I say yes," said Nora, "when I like Pat Gorman far the best? And it would be me he'd murther if I jilted him."

But Nora could not console. I was utterly miserable. I cried myself sick and actually took to my bed, Nora ministering to me tenderly. And when Uncle Joshua returned he found me wrapped in a shawl and sitting up amidst cushions and pillows, a very wreck of myself.

I did not tell him what had caused my illness, and he insisted upon it that I had been "stuffing myself with sweets" in his absence. He brought home with him a very sardonic old gentleman, who looked like the portraits of Voltaire, and they had a very sociable time of it in the dining room over cards and punch, and evidently did not want me.

As for the old gentleman, his very glance made me shiver. I was nervous, and on the verge of becoming a shattered wreck for life. I could not bear the gas light or noise of any kind, lived on beef tea and wept constantly.

One evening Nora had placed me in a large arm chair on the balcony and left me alone for a while, and I think I had dozed off, when, opening my eyes, I became aware that a figure stood before me. It was motionless. Its arms crossed on its breast, its eyes rolled up, but by the moonlight I saw the face of my unhappy adorer—Longfellow Tibbs. He had declared that he would haunt me, and here he was. I should doubtless be tormented by his reproachful spirit for the rest of my days, or rather, nights. It was simply awful. I uttered a long shriek and put out my hands to ward the specter off.

They were caught in two of solid flesh and blood. The figure dropped to its knees before me. This was no ghost. It was Longfellow Tibbs in proper person, very much alive indeed.

"Forgive me!" he sighed. "Angel of my soul, forgive me! It was all a ruse to try your affections. I wrote both letters myself; I did it to put you to the test. But now"—and he made preparations to embrace me, to which I put a stop at once—"now, my angel," he continued, "I will no longer be denied. Your anguish has proven that I am not indifferent to you. Beneath the thought of my death you have withered like a rose smitten by the wintery blasts. Cheer up—cheer up, my angel! Your Longfellow lives and still adores you."

At these words my indignation got the better of me. I arose to my feet and looked at him scornfully.

"Mr. Tibbs," said I, "if I had been as fond of you as you pretend you are of me, I would not—could not like you after what you have done; and I care nothing for you—nothing!"

Longfellow Tibbs folded his arms and regarded me tragically.

"There is but one explanation of this insensibility," he said—"you love another."

As he spoke a sudden thought occurred to me. I resolved to pay him back in his own coin. I bowed my head in silence.

"You are betrothed to another?" cried Longfellow.

I bowed again.

"His name?—that I may wreak vengeance upon his head!" demanded Mr. Tibbs.

"You may see him if you like," I said.

I arose, finding my strength quite miraculously restored to me, and crossed the room softly, beckoning him to follow.

The house was an old fashioned one of the double sort, and at the back of the hall was a curious little window that gave light to the kitchen stairs. Beside this window I paused. It opened into the large dining room. At the table in the center of the apartment sat Uncle Joshua and his ancient friend, whose head was as bald as a billiard ball, and who had lost every tooth in his head. Without a word, I pointed to this individual.

"He!" gasped Longfellow.

"No one else," said I.

"False one, you have sold yourself for gold!" said Mr. Tibbs.

I did not deny the impeachment. Mr. Tibbs folded his arms and stalked toward the front door.

"Adieu," said he.

"Good-bye, Mr. Tibbs," said I.

"I dreamed," said Mr. Tibbs, "that woman was to be won by love. I find that wealth is the only talisman. No matter. Let him beware my vengeance!"

I never saw him again, but shortly after some one threw a rotten egg at our venerable guest as he stood upon our doorstep, and I always suspected, and so did Nora, that it was the vengeful Longfellow.—Mary Kyle Dallas in Fireside Companion.

Agile Women.

The delegate was recently riding on the rear platform of a Fifth street car when, as the horses sped along, a pretty, rose cheeked, agile young lady, with skirts gathered neatly in one hand, swung gracefully aboard and took a seat. "She's pretty active," remarked the delegate. "Oh, she does that every day," replied the conductor. "We never stop for her. There are a number of ladies on this line who never signal the driver to stop. They take pride in showing their agility. One of these is an old lady of 60 years, and she is one of our most regular passengers. No matter how fast the car is going she can swing on as easily and gracefully as a man. We never stop for her. It would make her angry if we did. But if her husband is along he signals us to stop. He doesn't like to have his aged wife appear so giddy, and besides, he is troubled with gout to such an extent that, if he were to attempt to board a car while in motion, he would measure his length on the street."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Very Brazen.

"I hear you judged the brass bands at the county fair."

"Yes. I awarded the prize to the one that tried to play 'Parsifal.'"

"Why, they murdered it."

"They did, indeed, but in trying to play it at all they showed the quality of their brass."—Harper's Bazar.

"LITTLE BROWN HANDS."

They drive home the cows from the pasture
  Up through the long shady lane,
Where the quail whistles loud in the wheat field,
  All yellow with ripening grain.

They find, in the thick waving grasses,
  Where the scarlet lipped strawberry grows,
They gather the earliest snowdrops,
  And the first crimson buds of the rose.

They toss the hay in the meadow,
  They gather the elder blooms white,
They find where the dusky grapes purple
  In the soft tinted October light.

They know where the apples hang ripest,
  And are sweeter than Italy's wines;
They know where the fruit is the thickest
  On the long, thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the delicate sea weeds,
  And build tiny castles of sand;
They pick up the beautiful sea shells—
  Fairy barks that have drifted to land.

They wave from the tall, rocking tree tops,
  Where the oriole's hammock nest swings,
And at night time are folded in slumber
  By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who toil bravely are strongest;
  The humble and poor become great;
And from those brown handed children
  Shall grow mighty rulers of state.

The pen of the author and statesman,
  The noble and wise of our land;
The sword and chisel and palette
  Shall be held in the little brown hand.
—New Haven News.

Victoria's Crown.

Queen Victoria's crown, kept with other royal regalia under strong guard at the old tower, and worn only on state occasions, is one of the most costly insignias now in existence. To begin with, there are twenty diamonds around the circlet or headband, each worth $7,500, or $150,000 for the set. Besides these twenty there are two extra large center diamonds each valued at $10,000, making $20,000 more; fifty-four smaller diamonds, placed at the angles of the others, each valued at $500; four crosses, each worth $60,000, and composed of twenty-five diamonds; four large diamonds on top of crosses, each having a money value of $5,000; twelve diamonds in the fleur-de-lis, $50,000; eighteen smaller diamonds contained in the same, $10,000; pearls, diamonds and rubies upon arches and circlets not mentioned before, $50,000; also 141 small diamonds formed in roses and monograms, $25,000; twenty-six diamonds in upper cross, $15,500; two circles of pearls about the rim of the headpiece, $15,000 each. The total money value of this relic in any jeweler's market in the world would be at least $600,000, metal and all included.—St. Louis Republic.

Mr. Blenkins' Retort.

Farmer Blenkins, whose wife, Mary Jane, is noted for never being pleased with anything that she sees or hears, seldom has a chance to administer a rebuke of her disagreeably critical habit, but one day his opportunity came, and he did not miss it.

They had been to Boston together and on their return home one of the neighbors dropped in and began a conversation.

"Ben to Boston, hev ye, Blenkins?"

"Yes."

"Miss Blenkins go 'long?"

"Um—hum."

"How'd ye like it, Mis' Blenkins?"

"Laws sake!" snapped out Mrs. Blenkins, "Everythin' I see there was jest frightful!"

"I believe, ye, Mary Jane," broke in Farmer Blenkins. "Ye wa'nt doin' nothin' the whole day but stoppin' in front of lookin' glasses!"—Youths' Companion.

He Recovered.

One of Chicago's old residents was taken sick the other day, and he was seriously ill, too. He was not ready to die and he asked that a leading physician be summoned. When this physician came in the old settler told him that he felt he was going to die. After a careful examination the physician smiled encouragingly and tried to dissipate his patient's mortuary ideas. "Why," he argued, "you are all right. You think you are going to die, but your feet are not cold. You ought to know that a man with warm feet is not going to die." The old settler regarded his physician contemptuously for a few moments, and then said with disgust in his voice: "Warm feet! What's that got to do with it? Look at John Rogers! He died with warm feet because he was burned at the stake. Don't argue with me on the question of feet temperature!" The physician said nothing, but the old settler recovered.—Chicago Herald.

A New Way to Earn One's Living.

Scholl tells a good story about a comic singer who called the other day at the manager's office of one of the principal cafe chantants in Paris to see about getting an engagement. "But let me see," said the manager, I seem to know your face. "Did you not sing at the Vernon theatre last season?" "Yes." "But, my poor fellow, you were a fearful frost." "Yes; on purpose." "How on purpose?" "You see, the manager didn't pay us. If I had sung well I should have got nothing but applause. As I sang as wretchedly as I could, the people bombarded me with apples, and I got something to eat at least."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Not a Matter of Choice.

Aunty—I cannot understand how girls act the way they do nowadays. It's simply awful. You spent two months at Newport last summer, and during that time you were engaged to half a dozen different men.

Sweet Girl—But, aunty, what else could I do? I'd hardly get engaged to one young man before his vacation would be over, and he'd have to go back to the city, and that's the way it went. It was horrid.—New York Weekly.

Pomposity.

"I see some men in the world holding themselves mighty high. On what? I can't tell! They are only men. God made us all. And we're all mighty small creatures when it comes down to individuals. Individually we don't count much in the world. No man amounts to a great deal by himself. He is dependent on the others. Therefore he has no occasion to feel better than any one else."—Detroit Free Press.

SOME CURIOUS THINGS.

ODD AND BEAUTIFUL OBJECTS FOUND IN THE FAR EAST.

The Forest Dweller's Method of Starting Fires—Cumbersome "Coins" of the Dyak Peoples—Many and Interesting Kinds of Beads.

The forest dwelling peoples of the further east have an odd instrument for making fire. Very seldom, so far as we observed, do they employ the proverbial method of "rubbing" two sticks—which is not rubbing at all. Near the coast every man carries a bit of pitcher in the siri box or bamboo slung at his waist, a chip of a plate, English or Dutch, and a handful of dry fungus. Holding this tinder under his thumb upon the fragment of earthenware, he strikes the side of the siri box sharply, and it takes fire. But this method can only be used by tribes which have such communication with the foreigner as supplies them with European goods. The inland peoples use a more singular process. They carry a short cylinder of lead, hollowed roughly to a cuplike form at one end, which fits a joint of bamboo. Placing this cylinder in the palm of the left hand, they fill the cup with tinder, adjust the bamboo over it, strike sharply, remove the covering as quickly, and the tinder is alight. Observers who take a narrow view have declared that the earliest art practiced by human beings after they escape from mere barbarism is pottery. These races have long passed that stage, but we do not recall any evidence that they use the art. The fact is that, in countries which produce the bamboo, earthenware is hardly needed except for luxury. They make charms and fetiches of dried clay.

MEASURING VALUES.

But in Borneo the Dyak peoples have a class of foreign earthenware singularly interesting. As Malays employ brass guns for their currency, so the Dyaks employ antique vases. In neither instance do the actual "coins" pass from hand to hand, since by brass gun a Malay signifies a cannon, twenty feet long, perhaps, and a Dyak signifies a vessel eighteen inches high or more. These things are measures of value, divided into imaginary fractions. There are three varieties of this earthenware—the gusi, which represents about £500 sterling, the naga and rusa, much less valuable. The first is certainly Chinese, and the last probably, but perhaps they never came from the continent. At some date unknown the north of Borneo was occupied by a Chinese colony which must have numbered millions. This great time, when a third part of the island was cultivated and densely peopled, may have been 800 years ago. But the first paragraph in the "Annals of Bruni" recognizes a powerful Chinese kingdom of Batangan in the Fifteenth century—we are not to digress into that fascinating theme, however. The Celestials were exterminated about two generations ago; an old friend of ours, the great Chief Gasing, still carried ten pigtails attached to his sword of state—trophies of his father's valor, probably. Chinese merchants have tried again and again to counterfeit the old jars, as have the Dutch, but they never succeeded in passing off their imitations. The Naga may be Hindoo or Japanese, of very remote antiquity; both peoples had great settlements in the island at some time beyond human memory. They have left Buddhist remains of importance here and there.

We secured no samples of these curious things, for reasons that have been suggested. But the recollection calls to mind some extraordinary objects of the same class, in a sense, which are treasured on the other side of the world.

WONDERFUL BEADS.

The Aggry and the Popo beads, which serve for jewels in West Africa, are glass resembling earthenware of unknown manufacture, of immemorial antiquity, and beyond modern skill to counterfeit. Most European nations, probably, have tried their hand at imitating the Aggry bead. The shrewdest chemists and the cleverest artificers of Venice and Birmingham have done their best; the potters of England, France and Germany have exhausted their resources, but in vain. It does not seem such a difficult enterprise, however. The beads are irregular in shape and size; many have been sawn in two. They have an opaque ground—ochre yellow in the most valuable species—but so various that this point gives no trouble. A rough ornament of circles in another hue runs through the material from side to side or end to end. Here, again, imitation seems easy, to the craftsmen of Venice in particular; but appearances are deceptive, evidently. The Popo bead, less valuable, but valuable enough, is blue glass, transparent, but so manufactured that it shows a dull yellow against the light. These things are all found in the earth; but, so far as can be ascertained, they never turn up in company with bones or other signs of burial, which, to our mind, is the most curious fact of all. That they are ancient Egyptian is a certainty.

Many hundreds, if not thousands, were taken in the sack of the palace at Coomassie, strung, in general, upon that very pretty cord which we mentioned, with gold nuggets beaten flat, and cubes of coral and tufts of colored silk interspersed. Very handsome they looked, no doubt, upon the smooth brown skin of the royal dames. A pretty bracelet from Coomassie is made of triangular pieces cut from the rib of a shell, snow white, strung in groups alternately with these small flattened nuggets. But the curiosities saved in that loot bear only a miserable proportion to those which men of taste admired in the palace and the big houses of the caboceers. But one stool was carried away—as a memorial for the Princess of Wales—among the hundreds adorned with silver which lay in all directions. Very charming were many of these—the Ashantee artist seemed to devote his best attention to the stools. Seven were piled, as if for removal, in the courtyard of a great house, each plated with repousse work, showing much taste and ingenuity of design. These people have "gifts."—Saturday Review.

David Campbell, son of a Montreal tailor, has been arrested in New York, charged with forging bills to the amount of $16,000. He will be sent back to Montreal.

THE BEST EVER MADE.

GENTLEMEN,—My trouble was heart disease and dyspepsia, but I took two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and one of Burdock Pills and got well. I nver felt better in my life. My brother has also tried B. B. B. and thinks it a splendid medicine.
MRS. JNO. EARLY, Hamilton, Ont.

Archbishop Ryan's support of the rights of Roman Catholic writers to criticise the faults of priests has created a sensation in the City of Mexico, where the archbishop has recently excommunicated a number of persons for so doing.

SLEEPLESS WORRY.

IS often occasioned by a harassing, tickling cough which might easily be cured if the right remedy—Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam was made use of. Its soothing, healing and expectorant qualities make it wonderfully useful in every family for coughs and colds.

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STEAMBOAT ROUTE.

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FREIGHT CAREFULLY AND CHEAPLY HANDLED.
—LOWEST RATES QUOTED.—
For full information apply to the Captain on board.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

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PECTORAL
BALSAM
CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ETC.

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GOOD second hand Pork Barrels suitable to put pork in for home use. Also a number of Iron Bedsteads which can be seen at The Big Store or our office, Deseronto.
THE RATHBUN CO.

1890.
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(LIMITED.)

RUNNING in connection with the Grand Trunk and Bay of Quinte Railways, for Picton and all Bay of Quinte Ports.

SURE CONNECTION WITH ALL TRAINS

Steamer "ELLA ROSS"

Will, until further notice sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Picton	6:00 a.m.	Leave Trenton	1:00 p.m.
" Deseronto	7:15 "	" Belleville	3:00 "
" Northport	7:50 "	" Northport	4:20 "
" Belleville	10:00 "	" Deseronto	5:02 "
Arrive Trenton	11:30 "	Arrive Picton	6:35 "

Steamer "DESERONTO"

Will sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Napanee	6:00 a.m.	Leave Picton	3:00 p.m.
" Deseronto	7:00 "	" Deseronto	5:00 "
Arrive Picton	8:30 "	Arrive Napanee	6:00 "

This Steamer makes one extra trip between Picton and Deseronto with Mails and Passengers for G. T. R. going East as follows:

Leave Picton	9:30 a.m.	Leave Deseronto	1:00 p.m.
Arr'e Deseronto	11:00 "	Arr'e Picton	2:30 p.m.

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and all U. S. Points.

The comfortable and fast sailing Steamers,
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Sail regularly (weather permitting) for Oswego.

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Cheap Rates for Freight.
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Purchase your Tickets Reading via Deseronto Junction.

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THE RATHBUN COMPANY.

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Steamer "VARUNA,"

Will hereafter leave Deseronto as follows for Picton at 10:00 a. m., returning wil leave for Belleville and Trenton at 2.30 p m., each day, (Sundays excepted.)

BAY OF QUINTE
Railway & Navigation Company

CHANGE OF TIME.

THE TRAINS on this road make sure connection with all G. T. R. trains both East and West, and with Steamers of the Deseronto Navigation Company for all Bay and River ports.

1889. TIME TABLE. 1889.
DESERONTO & GRAND TRUNK LINE.
BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.,

STATIONS	EXP. WEST.	MIXED EAST.	MIXED WEST.	MIXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST	MIXED M.&W.	EXP. EAST
	NO.1	NO.3	NO.5	NO.7	NO.9	NO.11	NO.13
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Des. lve	2:45	7:50	9:15	11:10	4:30	8:55	12:55
E End, "	2:50	7:55	9:20	11:15	4:35	9:00	12:50
Des. Ju. ar.	3:05	8:20	9:35	11:30	4:50	9:15	1:10

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS	EXP. EAST.	MIXED WEST.	MIXED. EAST.	EXP. WNST.	EXP. EAST.	MIXED E.& W	EXP. WEST.
	NO 2	NO.4	NO. 6	NO.8	NO.10	NO.12	NO14
	A.M.	A.M	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M
Des. J. lve.	3:15	8:20	9:50	11:45	5:05	10:05	1:25
East End	3:30	8:35	10:05	12 00	5:20	10:20	1:40
Des. arrive.	3:35	8:40	10:10	12:05	5:25	10:25	1:45

Trains Nos. 1 and 13 run daily, (Sundays included.)
Sure connections to and from Bay of Quinte Ports
Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

This Time-Table shows the times at which the Trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but, as the regularity of Trains depends on connection with other lines, the Arrivals and Departure at the time stated are not guaranteed nor will the Company hold itself responsible for delay or any inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER,
Deseronto, April 28th, 1889. Gen. Manager.

Napanee, Tamworth
—AND—
QUEBEC RAILWAY.
NAPANEE VALLEY LINE.

TIME TABLE No. 14.
IN EFFECT OCT. 29TH 1887.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 2. A.M.	No. 4. P.M.
Napanee	Leave	10 45	5 05
Napanee Mills	"	11 00	5 20
Newburgh	"	11 07	5 27
Thomson's Mills*	"	11 15	5 35
Camden East	"	11 20	5 40
Yarker	"	11 35	5 55
Colebrooke*	"	11 38	5 58
Galbraith Road*	"	11 42	6 02
Varty Lake, (Excursion Ground)			
Moscow	"	11 50	6 10
Mudlake Bridge*	"	11 58	6 18
Enterprise	"	12 05	6 25
Wilson's Crossing*	"	12 15	6 35
Tamworth	Arrive	12 25	6 45

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1. A.M.	No. 3 P.M.
Tamworth	Leave	7 00	2 15
Wilson's Crossing*	"	7 15	2 30
Enterprise	"	7 20	2 35
Mudlake Bridge*	"	7 27	2 42
Moscow	"	7 35	3 00
Varty Lake, (Excursion Ground			
Galbraith Road*	"	7 45	3 08
Colebrooke*	"	7 48	3 12
Yarker	"	7 50	3 15
Camden East	"	8 05	3 30
Thomson's Mills*	"	8 10	3 35
Newburgh	"	8 15	3 43
Napanee Mills	"	8 25	3 50
Napanee	Arrive	8 40	4 05

*Stop only when Passengers at or for.

R. C. CARTER, Asst. Mgr. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent. E. W. RATHBUN Gen. Manager

Removed!

KERR & WIMS

WILL NOW BE FOUND IN

CORNER STORE!

In the McCullough Block.

If you want to get the BIGGEST BARGAINS Ever Offered in This Town Come at Once and Get the First Choice.

Dress Goods,
Mantle Cloths,
Flannels,
Blankets,
Sheetings,
Shirtings,
Tickings,
Towelings,
Cottons.

Shirts and Drawers,
Cardigan Jackets,
Persian Lamb Caps,
Beaver Caps,
Sealette Caps, something new, at close prices.
Gloves, Mits, Sox, Braces, &c., at Prices that will make close buyers glad.

Great Value in Overcoats, Ready-Made Clothing and Shirts and Drawers.

REMEMBER THIS IS NO HUMBUG. If we Can't Sell Goods Cheaper than Any House in Town, Don't Buy.

KERR & WIMS.

NEW MILLINERY, CHEAP,

—AT—

MISS WARTMAN'.

NEW FELT HATS! NEW VELVETS AND PLUSHES! NEW BIRDS AND FEATHERS, AT ALL PRICES.

Children's Hats in All Sizes.

Comtauld's rain-proof Crape, at reasonable prices.

—A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF—

HATS AND TRIMMINGS

To choose from, all Styles and Colors.

Low Prices.
Inspection Invited.

MISS WARTMAN.

FASHIONABLE

JACKETS

—AND—

Mantles!

The Mantle Department is very Complete this Season. It is Full of

Stylish and Beautifully Fitting Garments,

Consisting of a Great Variety in

Short Jackets, Tailor-made Jackets,

Mantles, Dolmans,

&c., &c., at

Most Reasonable Prices

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,

BELLEVILLE.

THE
DESERONTO NEWS CO'Y
(LIMITED)
OUR JOBBING DEPARTMENT

Is replete with an abundant supply of new type and printing material. We are therefore in a position to execute Fine Job printing in all its branches in first class style and at rates to suit the times. Send or call and get prices. ☞ Orders by mail will receive our prompt and careful attention

The Tribune.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1889.

LOCAL NOTICES.

This week we want to talk hosiery. Misses' and women's wool hose at prices that defy competition. We have in stock Storey's celebrated Napa buck gloves and mitts, every pair warranted. Kerr & Wims.

Read Geddis' advertisement in another column.

Grip's Comic Almanac for 1890 at THE TRIBUNE office. Do not fail to secure a copy.

The Big Store has opened up a splendid stock of furs, in caps, muffs, boas, robes, and they are now ready for inspection. The prices are very reasonable, the qualities excellent.

New books, new stationery at THE TRIBUNE office.

Beautiful sealette for less than wholesale price at The Big Store.

THE TRIBUNE office is headquarters for school books, slates, &c.

If you want a good fitting coat or suit of clothes at a moderate price call on Mr. R. Geddis, Main street.

Dr. Wray, dentist of Napanee, will be in Deseronto every Wednesday. Particulars may be learned by calling at Egar's drug store.

December *Delineators* at THE TRIBUNE office.

A fine line of men's neck wear is to be found at The Big Store.

Tissue papers in all colours at THE TRIBUNE office.

Are you going to buy a new Parlor Suit, Side Board, Dining Table or Bed Room Suit this fall, if so you should call at J. Gibbard & Sons, Napanee. They show the leading styles and are selling at prices that cannot be equalled in this part of Ontario.

The Metropolitan of Fashions, autumn and winter number, at THE TRIBUNE office.

In men's underwear The Big Store prides themselves that they can down any other house in both quality and price. So say the people.

December *Delineators* at THE TRIBUNE office.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. W. H. Robertson, to be found in this issue. Those seeking honourable employment should read it for themselves.

In the matter of ladies' dress material the Big Store without doubt takes the lead. There is still a good stock to select from, while in regard to prices you will find upon examination that they are lower taking quality into consideration than any other house in the country.

Order your Christmas *Globes* and *Stars* at THE TRIBUNE office at once.

LOCAL ITEMS.

There are now six lunatics in the county jail.

The Deseronto is still on her route from Napanee to Picton.

You have heard of punk in wood; have you ever heard of punk in pies;

Mr. M. Lally, inspector of licenses, paid an official visit to Deseronto on Wednesday.

Horse dealers say that business in their line is very dull both in Canada and the United States.

A phrenologist has been in town this week examining the 'bumps' on the craniums of many citizens.

The Reindeer made her last trip of the season on Monday and has gone into winter quarters at Napanee.

Conductor J. R. Booth has completed one of the charcoal kilns and with fine weather will soon run up another.

Of all the grain that was carried down the St. Lawrence this season only about two per cent was raised in Canada.

One often hears of a man being of so tender a nature that he would not harm a fly, and yet such a man will lick a postage stamp.

The main driving friction in the Big Mill broke last Friday forenoon, necessitating the shutting down of the mill for the rest of the day.

We have received a sample copy of the *New York Ledger*. This popular journal has been enlarged from eight to sixteen pages.

We inadvertently omitted to mention the presence of the members of Albert L. O. L., No. 1375, at the funeral of Mrs. John Newton last week.

Navigation on the Napanee river has been quite dangerous this season owing to the low water. It has been almost impossible to avoid shoals and rocks.

Read the farmer's grocery change of advertisement in this issue. Mr. Sexsmith has several important announcements which will be read with profit.

All over-due accounts for subscription to THE TRIBUNE which remain unpaid on December 1st will be placed in the hands of a lawyer for collection.

Some thoughtless young men have indulged of late in a criminal pastime. They tear up boards from sidewalks for the purpose of tripping up unwary pedestrians.

"You have never taken me to the new cemetery?" said a married woman to her husband: "no dear," replied he; "that is a pleasure I have yet in anticipation."

Mr. Sidney Druce has been appointed caretaker of the new high school building. This is considered a good appointment as he has had experience in managing furnaces, etc.

Mr. Bedford, who has been suffering from a severe attack of congestion of the lungs, is slowly recovering from his illness and hopes to be able to get out to his office next week.

Dr. G. F. Emery inserts his card in this week's issue of THE TRIBUNE. His office is upstairs in THE TRIBUNE block, Main street, Deseronto, where he may be consulted at all hours.

The police should run in those little urchins of ten or twelve years who are in the habit of smoking cigars on the public streets and each citizen should consider himself a policeman in such a case.

The Napanee *Beaver*, which has hitherto occupied an independent position in politics, has changed its attitude and will in future be the organ of the Conservative party in the county of Lennox & Addington.

The tax-collector reports good collections, but has thus far found his most slippery customers in the west shed of the Big Mill. The boys in that quarter greatly enjoy giving the Chief a good chase for the poll tax.

The ratepayers of Belleville sustained the by-law granting a bonus to the Rolling Mill Company, by a large majority. Belleville will be rewarded for the commendable spirit of enterprise which it is of late manifesting.

The election to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. Mr. Pardee took place in West Lambton on Monday, resulting as follows: Mackenzie, Liberal, 2502; Fleck, Conservative, 1842; McCrae, Third Party, 776.

Mr. A. W. Cronk, formerly of Solmesville, who left here a few weeks ago, for Livingston, Montana, kindly favors us with late daily newspapers of Bismarck, North Dakota and Minneapolis, Minn. for which he has our hearty thanks.

Mr. Evan McColl, the well known Celtic bard, has been in town several days this week. His friends were all pleased to see him carrying his four score and two years so easily. He received numerous orders for the last edition of his poems.

The *Dominion Illustrated* is undoubtedly the best illustrated paper published in the world. And yet because it is Canadian it is too often overlooked and some foreign periodical preferred in its stead. No patriotic Canadian should be without it. On sale at THE TRIBUNE office.

We direct the careful attention of all our readers to the advertisement of Mr. R. Geddis which will be found in another column. It contains much food for thought. Mr. Geddis is one of the oldest business men of Deseronto, and one who has succeeded in holding his old patrons, a good proof of the satisfactory character of his dealings with the public. As will be seen he offers bargains and inducements which cannot but attract a tide of new customers to his shop, corner of St. George and Main streets Deseronto.

A great sensation was produced in the political world when intelligence was received last Saturday that a revolution had occurred in Brazil resulting in the deposition of Dom Pedro, the Emperor, and the establishment of a republic. The change was happily accomplished without bloodshed. Dom Pedro was an excellent ruler who studied the welfare of his country, but the monarchical system does not suit the American continents and the Brazilian emperor was forced to abdicate and is now on his way to Europe. The new government guarantee him a sum of $2,500,000 and an annual pension of $400,000. As this is a practical age in which dollars and cents play a more important part than sentiment the deposed emperor has accepted the arrangement. Democracy is everywhere in the ascendant and this movement in Brazil is only another warning for hereditary rulers to set their houses in order. A free people claim and will not be denied the privilege of choosing their own chief magistrate. As Canada is practically a republic, it may be said that with the exception of a few colonies, the Republican form of government prevails over the whole American continent.

The Dominion government recently appointed Miss Maybee, of Gananoque, to a position in the post office at Quebec. The people of the French province raised a great storm and the government has been compelled to remove Miss Maybee from Quebec to Ottawa.

As inquiries are already coming in from outside intending pupils relative to boarding accommodation when the High School opens in January, it would be well for those desiring boardeas to at once notify Mr. T. H. Nasmith of the number wanted and rate per week, making the latter as reasonable as possible.

Remember.

Do not forget that the Royal Templars of Temperance will hold one of their pleasant entertainments in Union Hall on Friday evening 22nd inst. The programme is the best yet presented by this lodge and cannot fail to please. Two hours of healthy and profitable amusement guaranteed for only 10 cents.

An East End Complaint.

The residents of the east end complain of the conduct of a number of young rowdies who almost nightly march down from the west end of town and from ten o'clock to eleven o'clock disturb the whole community by their profanity and ill conduct. A visit by the police is earnestly desired in the interest of good order. An example should be made of some of these young rascals.

Casualties.

Baptiste Conture had his hand badly crushed while engaged loading the Resolute on Tuesday morning. John Murphy of the Big mill, on the same day had his arm cut by an accidental blow from a pickeroon in the hand of a companion. George Knight, Cedar Mill, was also injured on Tuesday by the fall of a pile of shingles. On Wednesday John Holcomb was watering the motor at the Cedar Mill when he fell from the ladder spraining his leg thus incapacitating him from duty.

Ambitious Trenton.

The *Courier* points out the great advantages which Trenton offers to the Grand Trunk as a suitable location for their work shops. It argues that Trenton, by the opening of the Murray canal, has become a lake port. It is also a lumber centre. The *Courier*' also states that lots of land from four to seven acres in extent can be purchased for a few hundred dollars each. The value of this land would soon go up to Deseronto figures if the Grand Trunk would take the advice of the *Courier*.

Checker Match.

The checker match at the Mechanics' Institute room last night attracted a pleasant company and was well conducted from start to finish. Messrs. Stewart and Hubbs chose sides. The game was closely contested and great skill was exhibited. The following is the result by pairs:—Stewart won 4, Hubbs 0, draws 2; Glassford 0, Woodell 3, draws 3; Rayburn 4, Kerr 2; Kitchen 6, Warren 0; Legget 1, Goodmurphy 4, draws 1; Prickett 4, Solmes 2. Totals: Stewart's side 19, Hubbs' 11, draws 6. Another match will be played next Thursday evening.

A Turkey Fair.

Large quantities of turkeys and other fowl have been brought into Deseronto market of late. It occurs to us that it would not be amiss to hold a great turkey fair at Deseronto next month. Such fairs are held annually at Smith's Falls, Perth, and other eastern towns, and bring in a vast crowd of farmers from a radius of thirty or forty miles. Purchasers attend from all parts of the United States and Canada, and car loads of turkeys and other poultry are purchased for the Christmas market. It would pay the business men of Deseronto to work up such a fair.

Accident at Corbyville.

On Sunday afternoon as Chas. R. Cole, of Tyendinaga, and Mr. Gaffney were driving home, a cow suddenly rushed into the road from the brush which lines both sides of the roadway near Corbyville, and caused the horses of both drivers to bolt into the ditch. The rigs were overturned and Mrs. John Callen who was a passenger, had her left shoulder dislocated. Mrs. Cole sustained severe injuries about the chest. Dr. Gibson and Dr. Elizabeth Embury were summoned and relieved the distress of the injured:—*Ontario.*

Church of the Redeemer.

Special service and sermon to young men and women next Sunday evening. Notwithstanding the rain, a goodly number assembled at cottage prayer meeting on Tuesday evening. The different committees for the service have been vying with each other in zeal and endeavor. Last Sabbath evening a very large congregation assembled fo hear the service of song, "Thankful Praise." Printed slips containing the hymns were were distributed among the congregation. The whole service was hearty, the singing by the choir and congregation being very good. The pastor read the scriptural selections and made suitable comments. Such services are enjoyed by all classes.

A Close Call.

On Tuesday evening Mr. Marshall Woodcock purchased a quantity of cider, and, not having a keg or barrel at hand, he placed it in an ice-cream vessel. His son Wilbert and brother Simon and others took a glass each and complained of being ill, but nothing was thought of the cause. Mr. Woodcock himself took a drink of the cider on Wednesday morning, and in a few minutes became seriously ill exhibiting all the symptoms of poisoning. He was seized with violent spasms and fainting fits which continued all through the day and next night. In his paroxysms of pain it sometimes took two men to hold him. Dr. Newton was summoned and continued constantly by the sufferer who, we are glad to state, is gradually recovering, though he remains very weak. The cider, it seems, when placed in such a vessel causes some chemical reaction by which a dangerous poison is produced. In this case the result came very near being fatal. It shows the great necessity of being very careful in such matters. The practice of keeping cider and other fermented liquors in tins is dangerous. The ice-cream can has of late figured as a dangerous article, a great many cases of poisoning having occurred during the past summer.

S. MARK'S CHURCH NOTES.

On Sunday evening last Mr. Patton delivered the second lecture of a winter series. It proved a full and convincing presentation of the Scriptural argument for Episcopacy, while in its recital, the various commonly alleged objections to a perpetuated ministry of three fold degree were explicitly stated and answered. The lecture concluded with the historical words of 'Judicious' Hooker addressed in 1594 to those who had set up a non Episcopal ministry. "A very strange thing, sure it were, that such a discipline as ye speak of should be taught by Christ and His Apostles in the Word of God, and no Church ever have found it out, nor received it until this present time. We require you to find out but one Church upon the face of the whole earth, that hath been ordered by your discipline, or hath not been ordered by our's, that is to say by Episcopal Regimen, since the time that the Blessed Apostles were here conversant." The subject will, (D. V.) be further considered on the evening of Dec. 1st with an examination of the testimony of ecclesiastical history ancient and modern as to the continuity of the Episcopate.

On Sunday next, Rev. A. L. Geen, of Belleville, (perpetual Deacon) will officiate at both services in the expected absence of the Assistant, who has been called upon to take Holy Communion services for the Rector of Hillier, Mr. Flemmings, who is slowly recovering from a very severe illness.

The children and members of the Sunday School are invited to meet to night (Friday) in St. Mark's hall at 7 punctually, to begin the practice of Christmas S. S. Festival music.

The Rector, Rural Dean Stanton, is visiting Toronto and proposes to attend the special Jubilee Services commemorating the 50th anniversary of the foundation of that Diocese and the consecration of its first Bishop, the Veteran Bishop Strachan.

Postponed: In consequence of the number of festivities in the way of entertainments taking place about this time the usual fortnightly 'Reunion' will be postponed until Wednesday, December 11th, when the Choir it is understood, have volunteered to make arrangements for the holiday of one and for the discoursing thereat of accompanying sweet strains of music.

On next Wednesday week, viz: the 4th prox., a novel lecture of an instructive yet highly amusing nature, entitled "Boys and Girls and their Ways" will be given in St. Mark's Hall to the Sunday School and public generally. by the Rev. J. Hill. It will be illustrated with colored views and with rapidly and skillfully drawn comic chalk sketches by the lecturer. Old and young will alike be pleased. Do not miss it. No admission charge is asked, but a collection will be made for a charitable purpose, the relief of a distressing case of need in the western part of the province.

PERSONAL.

Dr. Oronhyatekha was in town yesterday.

Mr. R. N. Irvine is again confined to his house by illness.

Miss Ethel Egar is suffering from a severely sprained wrist.

Mr. Jas. Darcy, of Marysville, gave us a pleasant visit on Tuesday.

Mr. E. Anderson, of Albert, favoured us with a pleasant call on Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie Hogle has returned home after a prolonged visit to friends in Odessa.

Mr. P. L. Roblin, of Green Point, gave us a friendly call on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. J. C. Chamberlain, of Belleville, favoured us with a friendly visit last Friday.

Mrs. Trumpour, of Cape Vincent, N. Y., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. James R. Booth.

Mrs. T. G. Watson, of Tamworth, has been visiting friends in town during the past week.

Mr J. F. Chapman spent last Sunday in Frankford. He reports his brother rapidly recovering.

Mrs. B. D. Noxon, of Kingston, spent a day or two in Deseronto as the guest of Mrs. J. J. Kerr, Mill street.

Judge and Mrs. Wilkison, of Napanee, were the guests of Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Rathbun for a few days this week.

Messrs. Wm. Stoddart and L. Hoppins went to Kingston last Friday evening to hear Henry George on the land question.

ODDFELLOWS' ANNIVERSARY.

The members of Dosoronto Lodge, No. 102, I. O. O. F., celebrated the 17th anniversary of the institution of their lodge by the most successful re-union ever held in Deseronto. The pleasant event took place last Friday evening in the lodge room which during the past year has been completely renovated, gas having been introduced, new carpets laid down and other changes effected which make it exceedingly cosy and attractive. There was a large attendance of the brethren and their friends and when Bro. A. A. Richardson took the chair at 8 o'clock, he confronted one of the most respectable audiences ever assembled in Deseronto. The Chairman in a neat opening address welcomed the visitors and gave a short historical sketch of Dosoronto Lodge which instituted on Nov. 15th, 1872, was now celebrating its seventeenth anniversary under such auspicious circumstances. While every benevolent society was distinguished for some particular virtue, he thought it was generally conceded that as a charitable institution Oddfellowship was pre eminent. He then gave ingenious reasons accounting for the exclusion of ladies from membership in the order. He also stated Bro. John Hoppes was to have assisted him as Vice Chairman but illness prevented him from being present. An excellent programme was then entered upon. The Misses Huff rendered a pleasing duet "Please sell no more drink to my father" which was followed by a classic reading by Principal Cole which caused much amusement. Mr. Herchmer Aylsworth then sang "Anchored" in a manner which compelled a hearty encore, to which he responded with "Simon, the Cellarer." Master Wilbert Woodcock contributed a cornet solo in a manner creditable to such a youthful musician, and Miss H. Evans recited the 'Eve of Waterloo" eliciting deserved applause. After a happy address by Rev. R. J. Craig, Mr. John Walker sang "I'm a Forester Free" which drew forth a hearty encore upon which he sang 'I have'nt for a long time now." Miss Porter followed with a happy reading "A Lesson to Lovers" after which Master George Egar gave an exhibition of club exercise to the rhythm of music furnished by Miss Baird. A comic recitation "The Bachelor's Experience' by Mr. F. Elliott was well received as was the song "Bonnie Charlie now's Awa" by Miss Lena Walker. Rev. A. Campbell delivered a cheery address, which was succeeded by "Under the Roof Tree" sung by the Misses Solmes and Baird and Messrs. Fowkes and Egar. Mr. C. E. Hubbs then gave an original recitation before Mr. H. Aylsworth brought down the house by his solo "Down went McGinty." Addresses by Rev. H. B. Patton and a TRIBUNE representative followed and Miss M. Evans sweetly sang "Cause I'd nothing else to do," the programme closing with 'God Save the Queen.' The different accompaniments were skillfully played by Mrs Vankoughnet, Mrs. H. Aylsworth, and the Misses Baird, Walker, and Solmes.

The Chairman having thanked the audience for their kind attendance, an adjournment was made for supper to the Empress hotel. Here one hundred and eleven guests sat down to a magnificent supper which certainly was superb and creditable to mine host Jamieson and his corps of assistants There was everything to please the palate, and it is unnecessary to state that ample justice was done to the long list of delicacies. After supper the young people adjourned to the hall where they indulged in dancing for a few hours.

It would be unfair to leave unmentioned the names of the excellent committees under whose direction this happy affair was carried out without the slightest hitch. Their names are: Thomas Gault, Alson Bogart, Andrew Russell and R. E. Northmore,

ROBINSON & CO.
COLUMN.
Two Large Stores
IN ONE!

SURPRISES!

Every day brings surprises for our customers in the way of bargains. Last week we cleared a line of Dry Goods at 19c. per yard, that other houses could not buy for less than 30c. per

This week we have surprises in

ULSTER CLOTHS.

Ulster Cloths, double fold, at 60c. per yard.

Ulster Cloths, double fold, at 75c. per yard.

Ulster Cloths, double fold. at $1 00 per yard.

We have a very large stock for you to choose from. The patterns are very pretty and the prices away down.

SURPRISES IN

SEALETTES.

Sealettes at $6, worth $9.
Sealettes at $9, worth $12.50.
Sealettes at 12, worth $15.

You can save money on every yard of Sealette you buy from us.

We make a specialty of the manufacture of Sealette Mantles.

SURPRISES IN

DRESS GOODS.

A nice line of Costume Cloths at 8c. per yard, worth 10c.

Costume Cloths at 10c., 12½c. and 15c. per yard.

Brocaded Dress Goods at 16, worth 25c.

All-wool Cashmeres, double fold, from 25c. up.

The Great Dress Goods House of Napanee.

SURPRISES IN

FLANNELS.

Grey Flannels at 12½ cents and 15c. per yard.

All-wool Grey Flannels at 16, 18, 20, 25, 27½, 30, 35, and 40c. per yard.

Blue Flannels, Red Flannels, White Flannels, Canton Flannels

SURPRISES IN

MILLINERY.

See what a nice stylish becoming Hat or Bonnet you can get from us at a very small figure. Miss SMITH can please you. Don't forget that we sell you Millinery goods cheaper than any house in the trade.

SURPRISES IN

CARPETS.

Brusse's Carpets from $1 per yard up.

Tapestry Carpets from 30c. per yard up.

Wool Carpets from 85 cents per yard up.

Union Carpets from 35c. per yard up.

Hemp Carpets from 10c. per yard up.

SURPRISES IN

Ordered Clothing.

JAS. WALTERS, Cutter

Tweed suits made to order at $13.
Tweed suits made to order at $14.
Tweed suits made to order at $15.
Scotch Tweed suits made to order at $16.
Black Worsted suits made to order at $19.

Every garment guaranteed a perfect fit.

SURPRISES IN

Ready-Made Clothing.

Just to hand this week a lot of all-wool Tweed Pants, at $1.85, worth $2.50 any place.

Great values in Men's Suits, from $6 up.

Great values in Men's Overcoats, from $5 up.

Great values in Boy's Suits, from $1.75 up.

Great values in Boy's Overcoats, from $3 up.

ROBINSON & CO.,
(Successor to Downey & Co.)
NAPANEE.

DESERONTO MARKET.

Deseronto Nov. 21, 1889.

Apples, 40 to 70 cents per bag.
Beef, forequarter, 4 to 5 cents per pound.
Beef, hindquarter, 5 to 6 " " "
Beets, 5 cents per bunch.
Barley, 35 to 38 cents per bushel.
Butter, 20 to 22 cents per pound.
Celery, 3 to 4 cents per bunch.
Carrots, 5 cents per bunch.
Chickens, 30 to 40 cents per pair.
Cabbage, 40 to 50 cents per dozen.
Ducks, 50 to 60 cents per pair.
Eggs, 16 to 18 cents per dozen.
Grapes, 5 cents per pound.
Hay, 8 to 12 dollars per ton.
Honey, 12 to 15 cents per pound
Hides, $3 per hundred weight, trimmed.
Lamb, 8 to 10 cents per pound.
Lard, 10 to 12 cents per pound.
Onions, $1 per bag.
Oats, 25 cents per bushel.
Pears, 30 to 40 cents per peck.
Pelts, 50 cents each
Potatoes, 50 to 70 cents per bag
Pork, side, 6 to 7 cents per pound.
Rye, 40 cents per bushel.
Straw, $2 per load.
Tallow, in rough 2½ cents per pound.
Tallow, rendered, 6 cents per pound.
Turkey, 40 to 50 cents each.
Turnips, 40 cents per bag.
Tomatoes, 25 to 40 cents per bushel.
Wheat, 85 cents per bushel.

MARRIAGES.

McGUINNESS—NASH.—On the 18th inst., at St. Patrick's Church, Napanee, by the Rev. Father Hogan, Patrick, second son of Mr. James McGuinness Lonsdale, to Maggie, daughter of Mr. Nash, 3rd con., all of Tyendinaga.

CHASE—McCREIGHT.—At Deseronto, on Tuesday, 19th inst., by Rev. H.B. Patton, B.A., of S. Mark's Church, William Chase, of Prince Edward County, to Miss Emily G. E. McCreight, daughter of Mr. James McCreight, Deseronto.

CRONK—ASSELSTINE.—At the residence of the bride's father, Roblin, Co. Lennox, on the 14th inst, by Rev. W. H. Pattyson, James Edward Cronk, son of Councillor R. M. Cronk, of Deseronto, to Norah, daughter of Mr. James Asselstine, of Roblin.

DEATHS.

RUSSELL :—At Kingsford, on the 14th inst., Miss Agnes Russell, after a long and painful illness.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE BELLEVILLE.

A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH,

was taken in January 1889 containing representatives from ten different colonies provinces and states then represented among the students. A photogravure copy (reduced in size) sent free to any address. Solely on its merits and the success of its graduates the college (now in its 21st year) enjoys a reputation throughout and beyond this continent, and an attendance so notable and extensive. The college circular and other interesting and valuable matter sent free. Be careful to address,

ROBINSON & JOHNSON
7t4 Belleville.

WANTED.

A CARETAKER for the Public School buildings and grounds. Applications in writing will be received by the undersigned up to Tuesday evening, 26th inst. State salary required.

R. RAYBURN,
Secretary P. S. B.
Deseronto, Nov. 21st, 1889.

DESERONTO HIGH SCHOOL,

DESERONTO, ONT.

THE Deseronto High School will open January 7th, 1890. The Board have engaged A. G. Knight, B. A., of Campbellford, as Headmaster, whose success as a teacher is well known. Mr. Ira D. Breuls, of Sydenham, an experienced and competent teacher, will take charge of the Science and Mathematical Departments. The school will be fully equipped with Chemical and Physical apparatus, and furnished with a first class Reference Library.

Deseronto is a pleasant and healthy locality, can be easily reached by water and rail, and on account of its numerous manufacturing industries affords unsurpassed facilities for the practical study of Science and Art. The new building is one of the finest in the Province, and the grounds, three acres in extent, will befitted for the pleasure and convenience of the students.

In fact the Board are resolved to make this school one of the best, where students may obtain both mental and physical training.

Special attention will be given to the Commercial Course; the preparation of Teachers of the various grades; and matriculation in Arts, Medicine, Law, etc., etc.

Board can be secured at reasonable rates, and attention will be paid to the comfort and health of the students.

TUITION FREE.

For further information, address

A. G. KNIGHT, B A. Campbellford.
Or to T, H. NASMITH. Sec'y, Deseronto.

FARMERS'

Grocery Store.

The store where Everybody can get Fresh, Nice, clean Goods. My Goods are New and Fresh. The Farmers' Grocery is for Everybody. Our

Teas, Sugars and Spices

ARE FRESH.

Our Butter and Biscuits are Sweet and Good.

We are always on hand to Wait on Everybody.

Children Come for your Candies. We have a nice assortment.

Come and try for yourself.

JAS. SEXSMITH,

Opposite Deseronto House.

Winter is Coming

GET PREPARED FOR COLD WEATHER

—AND GO TO—

R. Geddis',

WHERE YOU CAN GET THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST SUIT IN TOWN,

And one that will be Guaranteed to Fit you every time. Having just received my stock of Winter Goods I am prepared to furnish Suits Made to Order on Short Notice, and at prices that will astonish the natives.

JUST THINK OF IT, Suits made up in First-Class Style from $10 up to $20, worth twenty-five per cent more.

My stock consists of English, Irish, Scotch and Canadian Worsted Suiting in the Best and Latest Patterns.

My Overcoating Cannot be Surpassed,

And my Trouserings, well, they are just immense, and all must be sold before the New Year. Remember I am here to stay, I do not sell you cheap trash for a few months in the year and then dig out. I have been here about fourteen years and during that time I have endeavored to please my many customers and to give full value for their money.

My Stock of Groceries

IS ALL NEW AND FRESH.

All Kinds of Farm Produce taken in Exchange

FOR GOODS.

Thanking my many customers for their liberal patronage during my stay, and hoping still to merit a fair share of their trade in the future as in the past,

I remain, yours, &c.,

R. GEDDIS.

Corner of Main and St. George Streets.

Deseronto, Nov. 18, 1889.

HAY FOR SALE.

APPLY to the undersigned at the Big Stables of The RathbunCompany.

M. BREAULT,
January 17, 1889. Manager.

FENCE RAILS FOR SALE.

SECOND HAND Fence Rails for Sale can be seen at any time and delivery given after harvest. Apply to

WM. BELL, farmer.
Corner Dundas and Boundary Roads
Deseronto, July 23rd, 1889.

John Dalton's Undertaking Establishment

IsReplete in everyDepartment

We keep constantly on hand a full line of every description of

COFFINS,

CASKETS

and TRIMMINGS,

ALSO,

Robes in White, Brown and Black.

The most perfect Deoderizer in use, obviating all disagreeable odors.

THE ONLY BOOK STORE IN DESERONTO

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

PENS, PENCILS,
INK, COPY BOOKS,
READERS, SLATES,
GEOGRAPHIES,
DRAWING BOOKS,
SCRIBBLERS,

NOTE PAPER,

3 CENTS A QUIRE.

High School Books.

EVERYTHING
—AT—

EGAR'S.

NOTICE.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH have made arrangements for dumping grounds for refuse, &c., as follows.

All material (other than night soil) suitable for fertilizing, such as stable manure, yard sweepings and ashes, may be delivered on to the ash heap near the barn on the Chamber's farm.

Old cans, boxes, shavings, wood and such like may be deposited on the swamp, south of the Bowen farm and east of the Boundary lane, within bounds defined by posts.

All night soil to be taken in close boxes and a tight waggon box and emptied upon the ash heap on the farm of the late James Wilson at a place prepared therefor, but no boxes or barrels will be permitted to be left there. The Board of Health have appointed Henry Revoir and as Scavengers for this work, who alone are authorized to do it at a tariff agreed upon with the Board of Health.

Any person disposing of refuse on the above named grounds are earnestly requested to comply strictly with the instructions as given above as any infraction of the same will deprive the town of the privilege of using the grounds for this purpose.

By order,
R. N. IRVINE,
Secretary of Board.
Deseronto, Oct. 17th, 1889.

A WEEK'S OUTING.

ON LAKE NIPISSING.

South Bay, Lake Nippissing :—An uneventful ride of nine hours brought us from Toronto to Callender over the northern division of the G. T. R. R., and three hours sail per steam yacht Windsor Castle in a south westerly direction to this point where we arrived at 1:30 p. m. with a skiff in tow containing baggage, etc. While landing and unloading the latter I nearly fell into the lake and my seven year-old boy, Cecil, who was standing on the shore loaded down with fish baskets, rods and such traps, called out "Papa, are you trying to make a hole in the lake?" The laugh was on me after that and I was often asked the same question although I failed in making holes in the lake, during our outing, I will try and give you our experience.

On our arrival, on Aug. 29th, we were informed by our host, Mr. Jessup, that on account of the extreme heat the fishing was very poor, as bass were not feeding along the shores but must be hidden in the deep waters. However, we expect a few cool nights before our time expires and better prospects for bass. As soon as we had lunch we put the rods together and on nearly the first cast I hooked a pike weighing six pounds. The cast was made within thirty yards of the door and I felt that on such a beginning we could expect sport without end. After tea a troll was got ready on which we caught five good sized pike which were nicely served for breakfast next morning

Aug. 30th—Up at 5.30 a. m. greatly refreshed, but the heat oppressive for this season of the year and in these latitudes. We decided on taking a trip to South River rapids some four miles south where we had some sport catching several pike and one pickerel and on our return trip Ernest shot a muskrat. After dinner we visited Perch Lake which we reached by a walk of two miles and during our stay of two hours we caught thirty three black bass of the large mouth variety, some of which were of a peculiar shade, having dark backs and heads with a row of dark irregular shaped spots on green ground along the sides. They were strong determined fighters scarcely two pounds weight on an agerage. The majority of them were caught from the shore on worm bait.

Aug. 31st—Up at 4 30 a. m., start for Wolf Lake which is 4½ miles distant to the west through the forest and over a trail which is scarcely discernible having been travelled over but a few times by our guide although three miles of it has this season been made passable for teams in hauling supplies to a proposed camp which will be occupied by lumbermen this coming winter. On reaching the lake at 8 30 a. m., having been 2 hours in making the portage, the first salute we received was a long drawn dismal howl from a wolf which was repeated three times and in about thirty minutes after we could plainly hear it trailing a deer on the south shore. The sharp ringing notes of about three seconds duration repeated at intervals of from five to seven minutes plainly told the direction in which the chase led and every moment we expected to see the deer take to the water which I have no doubt it did at the west end of the lake. Game signs were very plentiful about this lake as we saw the tracks of deer and moose and fresh signs of bear and was informed by our guide that during last March the Indians raided a moose yard which is situated within half a mile of the lake and killed two out of a drove of seventeen moose which had wintered there The fishing in Wolf Lake never having been tested we were anxious to try our skill in these virgin waters and after coupling up our rods and attaching a No. 5 double star spoon to each line we climbed into a small boat which our guide had dragged to the lake last winter and which gave us a privilege we had not dreamed of, and he had scarcely dared to expect to find on account of not having visited the lake since last April, and feared some roving Indian had appropriated it for his own accommodation and use as they generally do. We remained about 3 hours on this lake and explored it for about four miles and within a mile of the western end and in going up and back caught fifty-three black bass which appeared to be the only kind of fish in these waters. The first and largest one of 4½ lbs was caught by your correspondent. One of several incidents in connection with this trip to day was that in leaving our boat in the early morning on passing a lumber camp at the landing we were followed by a nice pet cat which tramped the whole distance through the long wet grass which we were obliged to wade through as our trail led for a couple of miles over the old survey of the C. P. R. R. which was made under the old Mackenzie government eleven years ago and abandoned by the MacDonald government on assuming power on account of the long water stretches between the French River and Port Arthur, and which would necessitate the closing of the road for through traffic during the winter season. At present the road runs north of the lake and has an unbroken line of steel from the Atlantic to the Pacific. On our way home we enjoyed a good laugh on two French Canadians who had been left to repair the road to the lumber camp. After placing a few shovelsful of loam on a corduroy they laid down in idleness. They appeared terribly frightened and I could not but tell them that had they been attending properly to their work they would not have been a laughing stock for us.

Sept. 1st—It being Sunday we arose at 7.30 and lounged around in the shade until after dinner when Morrison and I took the boat and rowed out to some Islands about two miles distant on which we saw a number of large white gulls which flew screaming toward us on our approach apparently disputing our right to land on their desolate homes. On one of these we found a skeleton of a poor unfortunate wolf which probably had fallen a victim to the extremes of hunger and cold after having been left a prisoner by the breaking up of the ice. It was near evening when we returned and the last low rays of the setting sun were breaking in sparkles on the placid bosom of Lake Nipissing. On our arrival at the house we brought our chairs down to the water's edge which is but two yards away from the door and with the children enjoying their noisy romp we passed a two or three hours chat in the cool, calm quiet of the evening and until we are warned by our hostess that we had agreed to be up and away at 4.30 on the morrow.

Sept. 2nd—The first salute we heard was Jessup's signal to our neighbors camping on an island some fifty rods to the west, on which they had agreed the evening before, two shots from a gun, as they had kindly inited us to join them in a duck hunt to Fish Bay. The party consisted of Capt. Smaller and brother of Westboro, Mass., and the celebrated Dr, Clark, of New York, Messrs. Morrison, Jessup and myself. We started at day light in three canoes and at sunrise we had several ducks killed, but the intense heat at 9 o'clock drove us from the marshes and we adjourned to an neighboring island for lunch. On counting our bag we found but fourteen ducks killed, mostly wood duck. After a couple hours rest we took to the woods for an over land trip to Bear Creek Falls some three miles eastward over the mountains, and on our way back the collie dog which accompanied us gave chase to a large Canadian lynx or wild cat which ran within a few rods of Jessup, who took a snap shot at it but missed, and Mr. Morrison had the good fortune to flush a covey of partridge out of which he killed eleven. At the rapids on Bear Creek there is an excellent run way for deer, on which we could plainly see the fresh tracks of no less than seven deer having crossed to the north on that morning, and from my observations the whole region about Lake Nipissing is well stocked with game of all kinds. On our return to our canoes I noticed a number of fish in a small bay where we had landed and called to Morrison to bring a troll which he at once did and threw from the shore and in an instant landed a bass of 2¼ pounds. Mr. Smaller who wished to share the sport, then cast out his troll and landed one of 3¾ pounds which ended the day's sport, and we returned home pretty well exhausted with the heat, the thermometer registering 85 degrees in the shade.

Sept. 3rd —Not a cloud has obscured the sun since our arrival here and as we take to our canoes for the last day of our outing we we find the heat no less oppressive. Our course to.day leads us for five miles up the west shore of the bay towards Cross Point where we ascend the mountains in hopes of finding a bear as a number of them have been seen lately by the berry pickers. We have termed this an Indian bear hunt as the Nipissing Indians who do not love toil plant themselves in aome shady spot where blue berries are most plentiful and while gorging themselves with fruit often secure a shot and at such close range that it proves fatal to bruin, although the class of fire arms used by them is generally an old musket or a worthless double barreled shot gun which has seen its best days. However during my stay here I have not seen one of the many natives who a few years ago roamed in bands around these shores though quite a number still reside on the reservation west of North Bay. They not unlike the buffalo are fast disappearing from the face of the earth and it is only a question of a few years when in southern Ontario they must cease to exist.

Yes, they have all passed away,
That noble race so brave ;
Their light canoes have vanished
From off the crested wave.
Midst the forest where they roamed
There rings no hunter's shout.
Their name is on our waters
We will not wash it out.

To-day I spent five hours among the crags and hills under a sweltering sun and found deer moose and bear signs, especially the latter in profusion but on return to the canoe was forced to remark that nothing but a man was foolish enough to stir about on such a hot day as no living creature was visible except a few squirrels and ravens.

Sept.4th—To day we row over to the dock at 7 a. m. and after a wait of about forty minutes get on board the steamer John Fraser which runs daily between North Bay and Nipissing village, and which is under the command of the gallant captain Baird. On our way across the lake we pass through the Manitous on the largest of which Mr. Newman of Toronto is building a large hotel and as he intends making a drive completely round the island it must offer inducements to tourists on these waters, and in time will become the most fashionable in Northern Ontario. At 8.30 a. m we landed at North Bay, an enterprising town of about 2000 inhabitants at which is a terminal point of the C. P. R. R. where seven years ago the first sign of building was commenced. We are again back into civilization and our holidays nearly ended. It is with regret we leave behind those dear old islands which for hundreds of years have braved the storms and waves of this Northern Sea. The mountains and valleys of this wild district will for years be the tourists' delight and the sportsman's paradise. Although a longing for home may steal over us at times while on a trip like what I have described in this article, our genuine love for camp life, for its simplicity and freedom and rude happiness, for mother earth as our couch and the sky as a canopy, we feel that in after life memory will return to dwell fondly over the scenes of many an old camping ground by lake or riverside, in the woods and among the hills of the Muskoka and Nipissing districts.

W. F. ALLISON.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is said to be mildly demented.

The Brazilian republic has been proclaimed in all the provinces.

Gov. Ferry has been inaugurated for the new state of Washington.

Jefferson Davis was free from fever yesterday, but was extremely weak.

It is stated that Queen Victoria has invited Dom Pedro to visit her at Windsor.

Seventeen deaths have resulted from the explosion in the powder works at Hanau, Germany.

H. H. Warner, of Rochester, has sold his safe cure interests to an English syndicate for $5,000,000.

SEE WHAT

Mrs. Col. Campbell

SAYS OF THE

Bell Piano

Belleville, Sept. 16, 1889.

Mr. Henry Bull,

DEAR SIR :

I have great pleasure in adding my testimony to that of many others, as to the merits of the "Bell Piano." I may say that I have had one since the 1st of May and am more pleased with it all the time. It has a very good touch and is brilliant and sweet in tone, and is also very good for accompaniments to the voice. Yours truly,

JULIA CAMPBELL.

H. BULL, Agent,
Box 89, Belleville, Ont.

Information and prices can be learned by applying to

A. L. CHANDLER,
Mill Street.

SOCIETIES.

PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION OF PRENTICE BOYS.

VICTORIA LODGE, No. 9, meet in their Hall corner of St. George and Edmund Streets on the Second and Fourth Tuesday in each Month,

J. D. Monaghan, W. M. H. Solmes, D.M. R. N. Fralick, Secretary

A. O. U. W.—QUINTE LODGE, NO. 215

MEETS in the Hall over Donohue's Store the First and Third Friday Evenings in each Month. Visiting brethern cordially welcomed.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS, COURT QUINTE, NO. 1,

MEETS in their hall, McCollough block, Corner St. George and Edmund Streets, on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month.

Visiting brethren welcome.

JAMES KERR. D. D. H. C. R.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS COURT DESERONTO, NO. 93,

MEETS First and Third Wednesday evenings in Donoghue' Hall, Main Street, at 7.30 o'clock. Non-resident members welcome.

ROBERT RUSK, C. R. E. PRINGLE, R. S.
A. L. CHANDLER, C. D. H. C. R.

FOUND

ON Tuesday, 12th inst., a Purse containing a sum of Money which the owner can secure by proving property and paying expenses of advertising. Apply to

ROBERT CREIGHTON,
Cedar Mill, Deseronto.
Nov. 13, 1889.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

HOUSE and Half Lot on West Dundas street for sale on very cheap terms. Apply to

JOHN McCULLOUGH,
Deseronto, Ont.
Nov. 13, 1889. 8 13

GOOD PAY.

WE want men, women, girls and boys in every Town, Village and Hamlet in Canada, to take hold of a money-making and perfectly honourable employment. It will cost nothing to give it a trial. Send for illustrated circular. Address :

W. H. ROBERTSON,
Peterborough, Ont.

VICTORY !

VICTORY ! !

THE WHITE

IS KING !

Honored Above All Competitors at the

Centennial Exposition,

Cincinnati, 1888, in the Award of the

SILVER MEDAL

for the

Best Family Sewing Machine.

Triumphant with Greater Honors at the

Exposition Universelle

PARIS, 1889.

THE GOLD MEDAL,

(Large) for the BestFamily Sewing Machine.

The Most Simple

The Most Durable,

And Lightest Running Machine in the World.

J. Dalton

AGENT,

DESERONTO.

DISTRICT ITEMS.

Madoc is beginning to agitate electric light.

Gananoque becomes a town on Jan. 1st, 1890.

Picton waterworks will be completed in a few days.

A cattle fair was held at Erinsville on Tuesday last.

A new wing will be added to Kingston general hospital.

Mrs Vincent, of Spencerville, died recently, aged 104 years.

Hoodlums annoy the audiences at public meetings in Trenton.

In Brockville property exempt from taxes is valued at $400,000.

The Presbyterians of Stirling realized $90 by a Thanksgiving supper.

Jesse Charles, of Stirling, killed a seven month pig which weighed 270 lbs.

M. Kerr, of Tweed, recently caught a 22 pound maskanonge in Stoco Lake.

The new Methodist church at Merrickvile will be opened on New Year's day.

The brick work for the new public school, Campbellford, is about completed.

Smith's Falls will have a new stone bridge at Beckwith even if it costs $20,000.

Trenton is content with twenty-eight miles of boardwalk such as they are.

The new Methodist Church at Coe Hill will be opened on Sunday, Dec. 1st.

The Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance meets in Kingston in December.

Only eleven police court cases in Trenton last week. Wicked, wicked Trenton.

James Mills, of Merrickville, had three fingers nearly cut off in a planing mill.

Belleville Oddfellows paid a fraternal visit to their Stirling brethren last evening.

Rev. Mr. Millard, late of Lansdowne, has left for his new charge at Algoma Mills.

D. Byron has resigned his position as janitor of the Gananoque public schools.

Two boys, aged 8 and 9 years, caught a 45 lb sturgeon in the vicinity of Brockville.

Joseph Forsyth, an old resident of Portsmouth, died at Rockwood asylum on Sunday.

Over 2,000 sheep were sent across the river at Brockville last week for exportation.

The churches raised about $570 for the Kingston general hospital on hospital Sunday.

A handsome new station will be erected at Brockville for the Brockville and Westport railway.

The new Roman Catholic church at Gananoque with its tower and residence will cost $50,000.

The coal dealers of Brockville have combined and raised the price of coal fifty cents per ton.

Alex. Elliott, of the township of Bastard, fell from a load of lumber and died from his injuries.

Isaac Atkins, a rustic from Picton, was robbed of his money by some bunco steerers in Toronto.

The great turkey fair takes place at Smith's Falls on the 13th and 14th of December.

The congretion of the Eastern Methodist Church, Napanee, has been holding a "festival of days."

E. Gadsby, formerly a Belleville bank clerk, is now a leading military man in the army of Hayti.

A leak in the coffer dam of the new dry dock at Kingston is causing considerable inconvenience.

There are 15,000 Canadians in the City of Rochester, N. Y., and a Canadian Club has been formed.

Brockville board of trade have set their wits to work and arranged for a fair to be held on Dec. 7th.

Isaac Pringle, of Tweed, let a barrel of coal oil fall on one of his hands thus losing one of his fingers.

The total receipts of the bazar held by the Roman Catholic congregation of Smith's Falls were $4,000.

S. N. Percival, of Smith's Falls lost the end of his fingers by its being jambed under a barrel of sugar.

E. D. O'Flynn, of Madoc, has completed a $600 steamer which will be launched next season on Moira lake.

One Rosseau, of Flinton, was fined $10 and costs for carrying a revolver, the weapon also being confiscated.

The farmers look upon the low price of barley as a judgment upon them for their refusal to sustain the Scott Act.

John Whiteford, who lives near Brockville, has been fined $20 and costs for pointing his gun in fun at another person.

Edward Baird was thrown from his waggon at the G. T. R. station last week, and sustained a fracture of the lower jaw.

There is no shortage of water in the Gananoque river although the St. Lawrence and other streams are so low this season.

A Thurlow farmer sold a silver fox for $50. The fox was two years old and had been reared by the farmer from a kitten.

Harold, son of Rural Dean Nesbitt, of Smith's Falls, who accidently shot himself a few weeks ago, has died from his injuries.

Sixty four pounds of butter were seized on Kingston market last Saturday because of short weight. It was sent to charitable institutions.

Walter Kerr, of Kingston, has a copy of the *New York Morning Post* of Nov. 7th, 1783. It contains George Washington's address to his troops.

Nicholas Wood, of Hartington, formerly a councillor of Portland township, wounded by contact with a circular saw, died from his injuries last Friday.

Napanee toughs held possession of that town one evening lately and among other damages, smashed a plate glass window in Lahey & McKenty's shop.

Mary M. Shannon, wife of D. Shannon, Napanee, died last week, aged 71. A few days before her death she completed the fiftieth anniversary of her wedding.

A youth named McDonough, of Dacre, was thrown from a waggon used in drawing the heavy iron work of a threshing power, and his life crushed out by one of the wheels.

A five year-old son of G. Kellar, Tamworth, was climbing in the back of a wagon when he fell between the wheel and the box. One of his legs was scraped of flesh almost to the bone and it is feared amputation will be necessary.

David Charlsworth, of Thurlow, is a man who has little of the element of mercy in his nature. He drove a horse whose neck and shoulders were raw into Belleville with a load of grain, and was prosecuted and heavily fined for his sin.

C. P. Cameron, of Colborne, says the deposit of Copper ore on his property within ten miles of Coe Hill, in Chandos township, is over a mile in length, twelve feet in width and about the same distance from the surface of the ground. The ore yields 470 lbs. of copper to the ton.

Consecon has a live literary society.

A young people's association has been organized at Selby.

John Daly has been appointed police magistrate of Napanee.

There is a sensational scandal in one of the suburbs of Napanee.

H. Bates fell from a scaffolding at Kingston and was badly hurt.

Oshawa refuses to increase the salary of the treasurer and clerk of the town.

About 80,000 bushels of barley has been shipped from Consecon this season.

The Horton house, Cobourg, received a scorching on Monday of this week.

A Young People's Christian Endeavour Society will be organized at Bath.

John S. Miller, M. P. P. for Addington, will spend the Winter in Napanee.

The courthouse at Bath has been painted and there are great rejoicings thereat.

John Bailey, G. T. R. shops, Belleville, had his hand smashed last Saturday.

The village of Lakefield has adopted electric light for street lighting purposes.

Maggie Lamb, of Williamsville, died from blood poisoning, the result of a gum boil.

A little child of F. S. Hope, Corbyville, fell last Saturday and broke its left arm.

The milkmen of Belleville have raised the price of milk from 5 to 6 cents per quart.

Lydia, widow of the late Samuel Solmes, died in Northport last week, aged 78 years.

Empey Hill Church people will hold a grand tea-meeting about the middle of December.

Boyd's saw mill at Eastmann's Springs, was destroyed by incendiaries. Loss $3,000; no insurance.

A fire did damages to the amount of $500 to the west ward school in Brockville on Monday morning.

H. J. Crawford, Belleville high school, has accepted the classical department of the Seaforth high school.

The number of pupils on the register of the Picton public school during October was 436, and the average 357.

The Harris House, a summer hotel at Gore's Landing, Rice Lake, was destroyed by fire on Monday morning.

Thos. Conrick, engineer of the Princess Louise, Kingston, was seriously injured while taking down machinery.

Harvey Phippen, of Conway, had his shoulder dislocated and sustained other injuries by a runaway accident.

It is reported that the collapse of the new market building in Peterboro may be expected the foundation not being good.

Daniel Ackerill, veterinary surgeon, Belleville, fell on the boardwalk, fracturing three ribs and sustaining serious internal injuries.

The Cleveland Company at Picton has an order for 40,000 bushels of peas, which they are now filling paying 55 cents per bushel.

The Presbyterians of Demorestville held a pleasant social at the residence of James Boulter, Big Island, last Tuesday evening.

The infant daughter of Dr. Bradd, Campbellford, fell from an upper window to the board walk a distance of 15 feet and escaped without injury.

On Saturday Albert Garrison shot near Plainfield, a fine specimen of an eagle which measured 6 feet 10½ inches across the wings. The bird weighed 9 pounds.

Joseph Lane, of New York city, well known in the Bay district, died last week, aged seventy eight years. His son, Rev. Bidwell Lane, has also broken down in health.

On Saturday, a man was driving a cow near Canifton when J. Gaffney's team getting frightened by the animal, turned sharply about and upset the vehicle, when Mr. Gaffney and his sister were thrown out, the latter sustaining serious injuries, her left shoulder being dislocated. The running away of Gaffney's team caused a horse belonging to J. Cole to run away, throwing Mr. & Mrs. Cole out of the carriage. Mrs. Cole sustained serious internal injuries.

PRINTERS' INK.

A JOURNAL FOR ADVERTISERS.

Printers' Ink is just what it purports to be, "a journal for advertisers." It is issued on the first and fifteenth days of each month, and is the representative journal—the trade journal, so to speak—of American advertisers. It tells the intending and inexperienced advertiser in plain, comprehensive articles how, when, and where to advertise; how to write an advertisement; how to display one; what newspapers or other media to use; how much to expend—in fact, discourses on every point that admits of profitable discussion. If you advertise at all, *Printers' Ink* can help you. Perhaps you expend but Ten Dollars a year in advertising; if so, *Printers' Ink* may show you how to obtain double the service you are now getting for one half the money. A year's subscription costs but one dollar; a sample copy costs but Five Cents. Advertising is an art practised by many but understood by few. The conductors of *Printers' Ink* understand it thoroughly. Surely their advice, based on an experience of more than twenty-five years, will help you. Address:—

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S.
Newspaper Advertising Bureau 10 Spruce St., New York.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS:—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething." Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic softens the Gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

John Tyndall, father of the famous scientist, was a carpenter by trade. He lived in the little town of Carlow, forty-four miles from Dublin Ireland.

WHAT IS WANTED.

IS something that will make a man sleep well, eat well and rise in the morning refreshed and strong, with none of the worn out tired feeling sure to be found where constipation, dyspepsia or diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood exist. Burdock Blood Bitters meets every indication expressed above.

An editor observes that when a man is so stingy as to borrow a news paper when he is able to buy it, he will talk through his nose to save wearing out his store teeth.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Diptheria is epidemic in Berlin, Germany.

Leamington, Ont., will be a town on January 1.

The pig iron boom at Glasgow has collapsed.

There were thirty business failures in Canada last week.

Hog cholera is causing excitement in Tilbury East, Essex county.

The National Prison Congress met in Nashville, Tenn., on Saturday.

Ocean steamship have ceased running up to Montreal for this season.

Archduke John of Austria has abandoned the idea of residing in England.

Fall River cotton mills have had the most prosperous year in their history.

It is thought that nearly 100 persons perished in the New Mexico storm.

Governor Royal has accepted the resignation of the Northwest Advisory Board.

Germany and Belgium have agreed to divide the Moresenet district between them.

Dr. Lewis Swift, of the Warner observatory at Rochester, has discovered another comet.

The canals of New York State are to be closed November 30, unless sooner closed by ice.

By the fall of a belfry at Olahujfalu, Hungary, six persons were killed and many injured.

Diptheria has become so prevalent at Elkhart, Indiana, that all the schools have been closed.

The Berlin *Post* positively denies the report that Emperor William intends soon to visit Spain.

Wm. McDonald, charged with poisoning Mrs. McRae, in St. John, N. B., was committed for trial.

The mother of Charles Stuart Parnell is reported to be in destitute circumstances at Bordentown, N. J.

Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, M. P., ex-premier of Canada, was the builder of the Sandwich court house in 1855.

The nailmakers in Staffordshire and Worchestershire have struck for an advance of 25 per cent. in wages.

An English syndicate has secured an option on nearly all the flouring mills and elevators in Milwaukee.

Hon. Joseph Chamberlain has gone to Egypt. Mrs. Chamberlain and Mr Jesse Collings accompany him.

Dr. Wilson, law clerk of the House of Commons at Ottawa, died suddenly in New York on Saturday evening.

Mr. Mercier says the Quebec general elections will not take place until after the next session of the Legislature.

The forty-eighth annual meeting of the National Law and Order League is called to meet in Toronto in February.

No more new cases of smallpox are reported on Pelee Island, and those who have the disease are recovering nicely.

As a result of the visit of Emperor William the sultan has issued an irade, granting amnesty to Cretan insurgents.

A cablegram from Rio Janeiro says a revolution has broken out in Brazil, the object being to establish are public.

The Argentine Republic and Brazilian authorities refused to allow Turks to land at their ports from a French steamer.

Archbishop Ireland says there is no probability that the ban of the Catholic Church will be removed from Freemasonry.

Archbishop Croke has written an encouraging letter and sent a contribution of £50 to the Tenants' Defence League.

Philadelphia and New England capitalists are pushing enterprises in the Southern States. Millions of capital is being invested.

The Louisiana Chamber of Commerce and Industry has declared that Chicago is the better location for the World's Fair of 1892.

Capt. A. J. Warner, aged 75, died at Centralia, Ill., on Thusday evening. During the war he was quartermaster of Libby prison.

The Roman Catholic Abstinence Society of America propose to endow a chair in the new university at Washington in Memory of Father Matthew.

A freight train on the Michigan Central was wrecked at Stevensville by a misplaced switch, which had been tampered with by some miscreant.

Burton Mann, aged 18, of St. Catharines, employed on the propeller Rochester, fell from the Erie freight house deck at Buffalo and was drowned.

Senator Frye has been inspecting the Pacific railroads, and has concluded that eventually they will be able to pay their debts to the Government.

Patrick Connors, a farm laborer, while going home on Saturday night from Milton, was struck by a C. P. R. train near the station and instantly killed.

Ninety per cent. of the forge companies in the Sates have formed a combination "for mutual protection," which they do not want to be called a Trust.

A sturgeon weighing 45 pounds got stranded on a shoal near Kingston the other day, and was captured by some boys whose punt "grounded" on the big fish.

The Bohemian Diet has shut out the German members by passing a resolution declaring vacant the seats of members who have been absent without leave.

A public meeting in Brampton pronounced in favor of granting the concessions asked by the Gurney Company as a condition of establishing a branch in that town.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

IMPORTANT TO WORKINGMEN.

ARTIZANS, mechanics, and laboring-men are liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful cords, stiff joints and lameness. To all thus troubled we would recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the handy and reliable pain cure for outward or internal use.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured, I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
164 West Adelaide st., Toronto, On

FRUIT A PERFECT FOOD.

Some people are afraid to eat fruit, thinking that fruit and diarrhœa are always associated, when, if they understood the true cause of the diarrhœa they would know that it was caused by eating meat. In hot weather meat putrifies very quickly, and during this process alkaloids are formed which are very poisonous, acting as emetics and purgatives. 'Tis true that fruit eaten green, or between meals, will interfere with digestion and cause bowel troubles, but use fruit that is perfectly ripe at meal time and only beneficial results will follow. Acids prevent calcareous degenerations, keeping the bones elastic, as well as preventing the accumulation of earthy matters. This is because of the solvent power of the acids; but manufactured acids are not as harmless as those which nature has prepared for us in the various kinds of fruit. Fruit is a perfect food when fully ripe, but if it were in daily use from youth to age there would be less gout, gall stones and stone in the bladder. Stewed apples, pears and plums are favorite articles of diet. For breakfast or luncheon, in the dining room or in the nursery, there are few table dishes more wholesome or more delicious than well stewed fruit served up with cream or custard. There are many persons, however, who can not eat it on account either of the acidity of the fruit or the excess of sugar necessary to make it palatable. Sugar does not, of course, counteract acidity; it only disguises it, and its use in large quantities is calculated to retard digestion. The house-wife may, therefore, be grateful for the reminder that a pinch, a very small pinch, of carbonate of soda, sprinkled over the fruit previous to cooking, will save sugar and will render the dish at once more palatable and more wholesome.—*Exchange.*

JOY IN JASPER.

I CAN recommend Burdock Blood Bitters as a sure cure for scrofula. I had it for four years, and was so bad at one time that I was almost a solid sore. I commenced taking B. B. B. last summer, have taken three bottles, and am entirely cured now.

MISS ELLEN PIPE, Jasper, Ont.

A PLEASANT VOICE.

There is no power of love so hard to get and keep as a kind voice. A kind hand is deaf and dumb. It may be rough in flesh and blood, yet do the work of a soft heart, and do it with a soft touch. But there is no one thing that love so much needs as a sweet voice to tell what it means and feels, and it is hard to get and keep it in the right tone. One must start in youth and be on the watch night and day, at work, at play, to get and keep a voice that shall speak at all times the thought of a kind heart. I would say to all the boys and girls: "Use a kind voice at home." Watch it day by day as a pearl of great price, for it will be worth to you in days to come more than the best pearl hid in the sea. A kind voice is a lark's song to hearth and home. It is to the heart what light is to the eye.—*Farm and Fireside.*

CATARRH,

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS—HAY FEVER

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. N.B.—This treatment is not a snuff or an ointment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of ten cents by A. H. DIXON & SON, 303 West King Street, Toronto, Canada.—*Toronto Globe.*

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

"If a man has employment and gets paid for his services," says the South Bend *News* "it is poor economy for him to buy the necessaries of life on credit. If he intends to pay for them at all, it is easier to do so when they are 'alive' than when they have become 'dead horses.' If the bills can be paid at the end of every two weeks they can be paid as they accrue and at a considerable saving. We venture to say that for the average family, a saving of a dollar a week can be made by paying cash. The merchant cannot afford to do a credit business at as low prices as he can sell for cash. He must charge a little extra to cover the risk of losing the account, and it costs the credit customer just that much more to live."

FOR FROST BITES.

THERE is no better remedy for frost bites, chilblains, and similar troubles than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It also cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, deafness, and lameness and pain generally. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally.

THE FIRST EAVESDROPPER.

During the rival of masonry, in the year 1717, a curious punishment was inflicted upon a man who listened at the door of a Masonic meeting in order to know its secrets. Being caught he was there and then sentenced "to be placed under the eaves of an outhouse while it was raining hard till the water ran in under the collar of his coat and out at his shoes." This was the origon of the name eavesdropper for one who tries to overhear secrets.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburg Falls, Vt., publishers of, "A Treatise on the Horse and his diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work FREE by sending their address to B. J. KENDALL CO., (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenominal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."*

6t13

TO THE DEAF—A Person cured of Deafness and noise in the head of 23 years standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any Person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal. 1y1

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

FARMERS AND MILL MEN.

McColls' Celebrated

LARDINE OIL MACHINE

Is the Only Safe and Sure Oil for Self-Binders, Threshing Machines, and Mill Machinery generally.

Manufactured by McCOLL BROS. & Co., Toronto, Ont.

WANTED

Men to take orders for Nursery Stock, on Salary or Commission. I can make a successful

SALESMAN

of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish handsome outfit free, and pay your salary or commission every week. Write for terms at once. E. O. GRAHAM,
2t13 Nurseryman, Toronto, Ont

THE GREAT ENGLISH PRESCRIPTION

A successful medicine tested over 30 years in thousands of cases. Promptly cures Nervous Prostration, Weakness of Brain, Spinal Cord, and Generative Organs of either sex, Emissions and all ills caused by indiscretion or over-exertion. Six packages is guaranteed to effect a cure when all other medicines fail. One package $1, six packages $5 by mail. Sold by druggists. Write for Pamphlet. EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

Before. After.

Farmers, Attention!

We commend to your consideration

CEDAR LUMBER

For DRAINS and other purposes. It is

Light, Cheap, and Lasting.

Please Call at Cedar Mill for same and oblige.

THE RATHBUN CO'Y,
2t13 DESERONTO, ONT

9 Cords IN 10 HOURS

Runs Easy NO BACKACHE. Folded.

BY ONE MAN. Write for descriptive catalogue containing testimonials from hundreds of people who have sawed from 4 to 9 cords daily. 25,000 now successfully used. Agency can be had where there is a vacancy. A NEW INVENTION for filing saws sent free with each machine; by the use of this tool everybody can file their own saws now and do it better than the greatest expert can without it. Adapted to all cross-cut saws. Every one who owns a saw should have one. No duty to pay; we manufacture in Canada. Ask your dealer or write FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 303 to 311 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER,
BREEDER OF
CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spavins, ten of Ring Bone, nine afflicted with Big Head and seven of Big Jaw. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

$85 Solid Gold Watch. [illegible] FREE [illegible]

WEAK MEN and WOMEN can quickly cure themselves of Wasting Vitality, Lost Manhood, from youthful errors, etc., quietly at home. Book on all private diseases sent free (sealed). Perfectly reliable. Over 30 years' experience. Address—GILDED PILL CO., TORONTO, Canada.

LADIES our "Relief for Women" is safe and always reliable; better than Ergot, Oxide, Tansy or Pennyroyal Pills. Insures regularity. Send for particulars. Address GILDED PILL CO., TORONTO, Canada.

BEARDS FORCED on smoothest faces, hair on baldest heads, in 80 to 90 days. Magic. Latest and greatest achievement of modern science! Most wonderful discovery of the age. Like no other preparation! Magical, sure, almost instantaneous in action! Boys with whiskers! Bald heads "haired!" Curious spectacles, but positive truths. Only genuine article in market, and certain to give absolute satisfaction. Guaranteed. Price $1 a bottle, or three bottles for $2. Each bottle lasts one month. Address A. DIXON, Box 305, TORONTO, CANADA.

MADAME GIOVANNANI'S PREPARATIONS.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR A preparation that will permanently remove superfluous hair without injury to the skin. Warranted. Price $1.

PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS permanently removed in from 10 to 80 days. Warranted. Price for 80 days treatment, $1.

ANTI-CORPULENCE PILLS For those people whose embonpoint is a matter of solicitude, whether because it is uncomfortable or unfashionable—FAT FOLKS using "ANTI-CORPULENCE PILLS" lose 15 lbs. a month. They cause no sickness; contain no poison, and never fail. Price for one month's treatment, $2; or three months medicine, $5. Warranted.

COMPLEXION WAFERS GIOVANNANI'S—ARSENICAL—Bleach the skin, develop the form. Harmless. Permanent in effect. Warranted. Price $1 a box, or six boxes for $5. Address MADAME GIOVANNANI, 295 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

LIME FOR SALE.

BY CAR LOADS, WAGON LOADS or by Bushel at low prices. Special terms given to parties building who require a quantity. Leave orders with at the Rathbun Co's. ffice.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

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YOU CAN FIND

SCHOOL - BOOKS

AND ALL

School Requisites.

Writing Papers, Envelopes, Pens, Inks and Pencils.

A DILEMMA.

I fain would limpid lines attune
Unto the climbing crescent moon;
Hail her as "Luna calm, serene,"
And eulogize her "silvery sheen;"
I might the "silent stars" exalt
With comments upon heaven's vault;
But when I come to think it o'er,
It's all been done so well before

To sylvan and sequestered haunts
I might repair and tune my chants
To mountain, fountain, rock or rill,
To dale and vale, to brook and hill
I might sing of the rose's blush,
Or praise the linnet and the thrush;
Yea, that I would, but—what a bore
It's all been done so well before

I might become a misanthrope,
Forego the charms of joy and hope,
Assume a pessimistic pose,
Compare life to a withered rose
With morbid cynicism sigh
And all the charms of life deny;
But—think of the dyspeptic corps—
It's all been done so well before

Of Cupid I might sing anew;
But rhymes for "love" are, oh, so few;
And ev'ry Strephon nowadays
To his own Phyllis tunes his lays
Beside all bards, the worst and best,
Have their ideas of love expressed.
Oh, grant me, Muses, I implore
A subject never used before!

—Harry B. Smith in America.

CRAM.*

Once—and it was upon a time, of course—there lived a king who had one daughter and two sons. The king did not believe in the education of girls, but for the instruction of the princess he had one professor-in-chief, with a staff of one who was called a tutor.

The professor-in-chief took for his share of the pupils the bright Prince Quickly, who learned everything by reading it over once. The tutor, however, was compelled to teach Prince Slowboy, who was too tired to study, and did not want to study, and saw no use in studying, and could not remember any way, so there! The very much younger than the professor-in-chief, the tutor, was the wiser of the two; and yet the wisest man in the world cannot teach a youngster who will not learn. I know, for I have tried it.

Because Prince Slowboy would not learn, both the king and the professor-in-chief constantly found fault with the tutor, as if he were to blame! The poor young man was in the palace garden one day moaning over his sad lot, when he bethought him of something his old nurse had taught him, of which he was to make use only when in great trouble.

So the Tutor did as his old nurse had told him. He picked a leaf of tansy and a black and yellow pansy, and he found a four leaf clover underneath a maple tree, and with these three in his right hand he knocked with all his might and main upon the hollow oak where dwelt the Busy Bee. The Busy Bee was a fairy, who came out immediately upon the application of this charm and sang:

I come at the call of the symbols three,
What does the tutor want with me?

Now, though the tutor was a very bright young man he had never before this found any use for poetry, and not a rhyme came into his head. In plain and vigorous prose, therefore, he told his woes.

"I am set to teach Prince Slowboy, who is always too tired to study, and does not want to study, and sees no good in studying, and cannot remember anyway, so there! I work hard, and I think I know as much as the professor-in-chief; but he teaches Prince Quickly, who learns everything by reading it over once. So he gets all the praise and I get all the blame."

The Busy Bee was very indignant and sang:

Fie upon the lazy wight!
Rub the books upon his head
Leaf by leaf, from left to right;
Thus our fairy books are read.

Then she flew back into the hollow oak.

The tutor considered this decidedly ridiculous advice; but that very afternoon Prince Slowboy was so provokingly stupid over his geography lesson that really nothing remained untried except the fairy charm. So the tutor solemnly and carefully rubbed the three pages of that day's lesson over the prince's head from left to right, the boy meanwhile looking somewhat frightened and astonished, as was natural, to be sure. Then the tutor began his questions again, and found to his delight that Prince Slowboy had a perfect lesson. He knew all the capitals and principal cities, and could bound everything and tell its products.

Progress was easy and pleasant from that moment. Latin, history, arithmetic, grammar—it was all play to Prince Slowboy now. Four times the ordinary lessons were learned in wonderfully short time. Newspapers were read, and a vast amount of general information was picked up from the magazines, all in this expeditious manner. Small wonder that when the king next came to examine his two sons he found Prince Slowboy as much in advance of his brother as he had before been behind him. The chagrin and astonishment of the professor-in-chief can hardly be imagined. He redoubled his efforts, and still the tutor's marvelous pupil grew rapidly wiser than his own.

At length he decided to be present, unseen, at one of Prince Slowboy's recitations, that he might gain some insight into the new methods which had been so strangely successful. Thus he learned the fairy charm, and hurried off in great glee to tell the king about it. "And now, your majesty," said he, with a chuckle, "let us bring that young pedagogue to confusion. Allow me to use his charm most vigorously upon Prince Quickly for a few hours, and then call the boys up for examination. When we have exposed the tutor we may well dismiss him, as I shall then be able myself to care for the two."

The king did not quite like it, but he agreed to the programme of the professor-in-chief, and in a few hours sent for the boys and their teachers, as he often did, to test their progress. It was to be observed that the professor-in-chief was very warm, and appeared fatigued, his arms hanging quite limp, while Prince Quickly's hair was in a shockingly confused state, and his books sadly crumpled. Both, however, seemed confident and pleased.

Then the king began to ask questions. But what had happened? Prince Slowboy replied more readily than ever before, but Prince Quickly appeared to have forgotten everything! He could not decline mensa, he could not parse a common noun, he could not give the multiplication of tens, he did not know where London is. He was in an alarming state of ignorance.

"What have you done to him?" cried the king in a fury, and dismissed the professor-in-chief on the spot, while the tutor was promoted to his place with double salary.

"What did I do, to be sure?" muttered the old man, as he crept away. "And why did not the charm work as well in my hands as in his?" After long thought the truth suddenly flashed upon him. He had rubbed in the wrong direction. Rubbing from right to left had reversed the charm, and had drawn out of poor Prince Quickly's brain all the learning it had ever contained. Having come to this opinion, he did not despair, but watched his chance.

The education of the princes, under the new professor-in-chief, went on charmingly, of course. Prince Slowboy had gained such a start, through the blundering application of the charm to his brother's head, that he always kept a little in advance of him, though both were becoming veritable sages. The king was so well satisfied that for some weeks he had not examined the boys at all.

Such was the condition of affairs when the princes, after a long ramble in the woods, one hot day, lay down and fell sound asleep. They were all alone. Not quite alone, however. Soon, from behind a large tree trunk peeped a great pair of spectacles, and behind them the sparkling eyes of the old professor-in-chief. On his back he carried an enormous bundle of books. These unfastening, he sat down back of the two boys as they lay on the ground, and softly and noiselessly, with wonderful swiftness and patience, rubbed page after page and volume after volume over the heads of both princes, and in the wrong direction. This done, with a chuckle he gathered up his books and set off to the king's palace.

"Your majesty," said he to the king, when admitted after some difficulty, "I fear you are mistaken in regard to the ability of the young man who occupies at present the position of professor-in-chief. His methods are questionable: his results are therefore questionable. May I inquire how recently you have examined the princes?"

And when the king confessed that it was now some weeks since he had inquired into their progress the old man continued:

"Then I advise you to investigate the matter at once. Call the young man and his pupils, and if everything is well I will be off and never trouble you again."

The king thought this a very easy and reasonable way of getting rid of the old gentleman, and so he sent for the new professor-in-chief and for the princes, who had just returned, and proceeded at once to ask questions.

Well, the result may be conjectured. Every trace of knowledge seemed to have vanished from the boys' minds. Indeed, they could scarcely read. Startled more and more, the king plied them with every imaginable question. To their own grief as well as his, they found themselves absolutely ignorant.

"Leave the palace!" shouted the king to their dismayed teacher. "And, my good sir, be pleased to resume your former position as professor-in-chief, and see what you can do for my poor sons, if their minds are not utterly ruined."

"Your majesty," said the old gentleman, "I will accept my former position on condition that this young man be retained in your employment, and be given equal honor with myself. We may both be called professors, and there need be no professor-in-chief. I have learned to admire his ability, and regret my unfairness in forcing him to teach only the more stupid of your sons. We have both been using magic, and I propose we lay it aside from this moment, and proceed on old fashioned principles."

"I agree, my dear sir," cordially assented the former tutor, "for I fear that this magic learning is untrustworthy. To be sure, it comes quickly, but it vanishes as easily, I perceive. We have now an opportunity to make a fresh and fair start with the princes, for their knowledge is equal, since now they both know nothing. I promise your majesty that though their future progress may be slower than the past, it will be more certain and satisfactory."

With this the two professors, the young one and the old, retired from the king's presence to consult and form plans together for the education of the princes. Having the rare opportunity of beginning again at the start after so much experience with the same boys, they thought that something wonderful should be accomplished in the teacher's art. And so it was; for the harmonious and wise plans of the two professors, working slowly but surely for many years, gave the world two princes whose marvelous intelligence and wisdom were the wonder, not only of the kingdom over which they came to reign jointly, but of all men.

One word to my lazy readers and I am done. Doubtless the fairy charm of which I have told you may appear so tempting on the occasion of your next hard lesson that you will wish to try it on yourself, undismayed by its sad results in the case of the princes. But do not venture. For everything depends on moving the book from left to right, but whether it is from left to right of the book, or from the left to the right of the scholar or of the teacher, I never could learn. Therefore, in ignorantly operating on yourselves, you might draw from your heads all you already know, and that would be a pity.—Amos R. Wells in The Independent.

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*A word used in college to express hard study for the sole purpose of passing an examination.

A peach grower at Marshallville, Ga., obtained a clear profit of $1,000 on one carload of peaches shipped to New York.

PRETTY GIRLS AT WORK.

Something About the Fair Clerks in the Treasury Department.

Some of the prettiest women in the country are right here in the treasury department. A great many of them are Washingtonians, but, as a class, they represent the beauty of about the whole country. They are blondes and brunettes, short, tall and medium; some plump, some queenly, some of lithe and willowy form—they are fairly the types of the several great cities and about all the states of the union. In that one building, covering four blocks, is to be found more beauty than a hunt through many large cities might discover. A large proportion of the female clerks are young, or at least on the minus side of the line beyond which lies old maidhood. Office life is not promotive of longevity, and many of the elderly women have died off or reached an age beyond usefulness. Those who have come into the department within the last four or five years are mostly young women, who have just passed through the normal schools and have entered the government service through the civil service examination. They are a bright lot of young women. In many cases it is, perhaps, that they are the prettiest girls of the family, which inspires them with an ambition beyond the drudgery of housework or the trials of a schoolmarm and induces them to strive for the more agreeable work and better pay under the civil service. And this may account for there being such a preponderance of good looks.

They are not, as a rule, gaudy beauties frescoed and decorated by art, though of course there are some of that type. They are usually of a refined type of good, sensible, pretty girls—a little beyond girlhood. They always dress in good taste, though not generally in an expensive style. A designer of fashions might get many valuable points from the female treasury clerk.

During the ordinary working hours the visitor to the treasury will not see many of these young women. They are apt to be hard at work behind closed doors or just shut from view by green baize screens over which one cannot see without the aid of a chair or step ladder. The desks are usually provided with these screens, otherwise they would be annoyed by the gaze of the visitors passing through the corridors, who would probably be numerous if the screens were not there.

But during the half hour allowed for lunch a swarm of pretty female clerks rush about the corridors to exchange bits of gossips or to get their tea. Washington may get her reputation for her beautiful women from the throng that appear on the avenue on the way home from the departments after 4 o'clock.

Whenever there are any number of people on a visit to Washington the treasury is generally the center of curiosity, on account of the popular interest in money. Visitors are always interested in the places where the money is handled, and some one must be delegated to take charge of them. In view of the great number of these visitors some young women of the department have been designated regularly to act as guides through the redemption agency, where the old notes are counted and destroyed.—Washington Star.

Perpetuating an Incident.

As Mlle. Rhea was leaving Ottawa, Canada, an old, white haired gentleman approached her in the sleeping car, and, with charming cordiality, presented her with a basket of the most beautiful grapes, in the top of which was a large bunch of Marechal Neil roses and the following note: "Dear Madame Rhea—When the first Napoleon was brought as captive into Plymouth sound by Capt. Maitland, of the Bellerophon, I was born—July, 1815. My father, who had extensive hot houses, sent to Napoleon a basket of the finest hot house grapes. In seeing you in the role of 'Josephine' I thought I would ask your acceptance (in your character as empress of the French) of a basket of the same fruit, thus perpetuating the incident and paying a tribute to the 'empress' in the person of one who so ably represents her. With best wishes and regrets, dear madame, yours very truly, Richard Nettle, Ottawa, Oct. 10, 1889." And the old gentleman added: "Although my countrymen called Napoleon a rascal, my father had the greatest admiration for him."—Exchange.

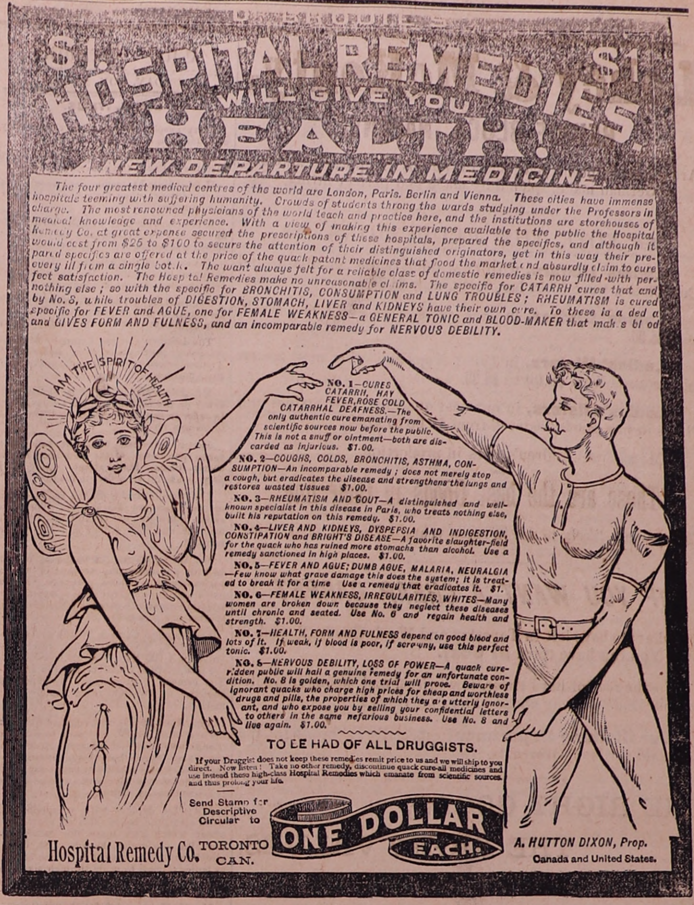
A Literary Curiosity.

The menu of the farewell banquet to the members of the oriental congress at Stockholm ought to take a permanent place in collections of literary curiosities. The initial "sup" or nip of schnapps which always begins a Scandinavian dinner was recorded with a song in the Kairs tongue. The soup was described in Getziani and a song in Chinese. Prof. Max Muller wrote a song in Sanscrit praising the salmon. The filet de bœuf was mentioned by a verse in Malay and by another in Javanese. Artichaut au beurre was treated in Coptic; cateau a la Victoria in hieroglyphics; the ices in Himyaritic; the cheeses in Bichare. The menu concluded according to the Swedish custom with "Thanks for dinner" written in Persian.—Berlin Letter.

An Electrician's House.

One of Edison's chiefs lives in Newark in a house which is all agog with wires. As one approaches the front gate it swings open and shuts automatically. The visitor's foot on the steps of the porch rings a bell in the kitchen and also one in the master's study. By touching a button he opens the front door before the stranger has time to knock. An electrical music box plays during dinner. When the guest retires to his bedroom the folding bed unfolds by electricity. When he puts out the gas a strange, mocking display of skeletons, gravestones, owls and other hideous phantasmagoria dances about on the wall at his feet, reappearing and disappearing in a ghostly electrical glare.—Exchange.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayner, of Buskirks, N. Y., weigh 725 pounds—Mrs. H., who is the better half, weighing 410.



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WILL GIVE YOU
HEALTH!
A NEW DEPARTURE IN MEDICINE

The four greatest medical centres of the world are London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. These cities have immense hospitals teeming with suffering humanity. Crowds of students throng the wards studying under the Professors in charge. The most renowned physicians of the world teach and practice here, and the institutions are storehouses of medical knowledge and experience. With a view of making this experience available to the public the Hospital Remedy Co. at great expense secured the prescriptions of these hospitals, prepared the specifics, and although it would cost from $25 to $100 to secure the attention of their distinguished originators, yet in this way their prepared specifics are offered at the price of the quack patent medicines that flood the market and absurdly claim to cure every ill from a single bottle. The want always felt for a reliable class of domestic remedies is now filled with perfect satisfaction. The Hospital Remedies make no unreasonable claims. The specific for CATARRH cures that and nothing else; so with the specific for BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION and LUNG TROUBLES; RHEUMATISM is cured by No. 3, while troubles of DIGESTION, STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEYS have their own cure. To these is added a specific for FEVER and AGUE, one for FEMALE WEAKNESS—a GENERAL TONIC and BLOOD-MAKER that makes blood and GIVES FORM AND FULNESS, and an incomparable remedy for NERVOUS DEBILITY.

NO. 1—*CURES CATARRH, HAY FEVER, ROSE COLD CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.—The only authentic cure emanating from scientific sources now before the public. This is not a snuff or ointment—both are discarded as injurious. $1.00.*

NO. 2—*COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION—An incomparable remedy; does not merely stop a cough, but eradicates the disease and strengthens the lungs and restores wasted tissues $1.00.*

NO. 3—*RHEUMATISM AND GOUT—A distinguished and well-known specialist in this disease in Paris, who treats nothing else, built his reputation on this remedy. $1.00.*

NO. 4—*LIVER AND KIDNEYS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION and BRIGHT'S DISEASE—A favorite slaughter-field for the quack who has ruined more stomachs than alcohol. Use a remedy sanctioned in high places. $1.00.*

NO. 5—*FEVER AND AGUE; DUMB AGUE, MALARIA, NEURALGIA—Few know what grave damage this does the system; it is treated to break it for a time Use a remedy that eradicates it. $1.*

NO. 6—*FEMALE WEAKNESS, IRREGULARITIES, WHITES—Many women are broken down because they neglect these diseases until chronic and seated. Use No. 6 and regain health and strength. $1.00.*

NO. 7—*HEALTH, FORM AND FULNESS depend on good blood and lots of it. If weak, if blood is poor, if scrawny, use this perfect tonic. $1.00.*

NO. 8—*NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF POWER—A quack cure-ridden public will hail a genuine remedy for an unfortunate condition. No. 8 is golden, which one trial will prove. Beware of ignorant quacks who charge high prices for cheap and worthless drugs and pills, the properties of which they are utterly ignorant, and who expose you by selling your confidential letters to others in the same nefarious business. Use No. 8 and live again. $1.00.*

TO BE HAD OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

If your Druggist does not keep these remedies remit price to us and we will ship to you direct. Now listen! Take no other remedy, discontinue quack cure-all medicines and use instead these high-class Hospital Remedies which emanate from scientific sources, and thus prolong your life.

Send Stamp for Descriptive Circular to

Hospital Remedy Co. TORONTO CAN.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

A. HUTTON DIXON, Prop.
Canada and United States.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

A FEW excellent building lots for sale in the Town of Deseronto. Apply to the undersigned.

F. S. RATHBUN.

March 6th, 1889.

PERRIN'S PINE TAR CORDIAL

DONT NEGLECT THE COUGH

COUGH, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS WHOOPING COUGH CROUP, INFLUENZA DIFFICULT BREATHING and all Throat and Lung complaints. Pleasant to take; children are fond of it. Instant relief from first dose; heals and cures like magic. Prepared scientifically from the Pure Pine Tar.

Sold by Wholesale Dealers and Druggists everywhere.

CERTIFICATE.

I am acquainted with the composition of Perrin's Pine Tar Cordial, and recommend it as being the most effectual remedy known to the medical faculty.

P. PALMER BURROWS, M. D. M. C
Lindsay. President Executive Board Health for Ontario.

PERRIN'S PINE TAR CORDIAL CO
LINDSAY, ONTARIO.

V. KOUBER,

YARD AND WORKS, DUNDAS ST., NAPANEE,

The Leading Dealer in Monuments and Grave-stones of Marble.

Also Scotch, English and Canadian Red and Grey Granites.

Crosses, Tablets and Baptismal Fonts

AT CLOSE PRICES.

All work entrusted to me will be substantially erected. I employ no canvassers.

V. KOUBER.

DESERONTO AGENCY
—OF THE—
KINGSTON & PEMBROKE AND CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAYS.

TICKETS may be obtained from the undersigned for all points in MANITOBA NORTHWEST TERRITORIES BRITISH COLUMBIA AND THE WESTERN STATES.

If you wish to go to any point along the line of these Railways, secure your ticket in advance at this agency and thus save time and expense.

For other information apply to

S. RUSSELL,
TRIBUNE Office, Deseronto.

FIRE INSURANCE!

We beg to advise those desiring insurance that we ar Agents for

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF ENGLAND;
THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE CO'Y.
OF ENGLAND;
THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY
OF TORONTO, ONT.;
THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE CO'Y,
OF TORONTO ONT.,
THE ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO'Y

Who will write Policies as low as any other *Stock* Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that in case of loss the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Farmers will find it to their interest to insure with us.

ecord kept of all Policies and Notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
Deseronto, Ont

"I HEARTILY RECOMMEND PUTTNER'S EMULSION FOR ALL SUFFERING FROM AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS, AND I AM CERTAIN THAT FOR WASTING DISEASES NOTHING SUPERIOR CAN BE OBTAINED."

"I have been suffering from Pulmonary Diseases for the last five years. About two years ago during an acute period of my illness I was advised by my physician to try PUTTNER'S EMULSION, I did so with the most gratifying results my sufferings were speedily aleviated, my cough diminished, my appetite improved. I added several pounds to my weight in a short time and began to recover in strength. This process continued until life which had been a misery to me became once more a pleasure. Since then Puttner's Emulsion has been my only medicine. As one who has fully tested its worth I heartily recommend it to all who are suffering from affections of the Lungs and Throat, and I am certain that for any form of Wasting Diseases nothing superior can be obtained."

ROBERT R. J. EMMERSON
Sackville, N. S., Aug., 1889

Brown Bros. & Co.,
Halifax, N. S.

SALT,

BY Car Load, Barrel or in Bulk, American or Canadian, at lowest market prices. Write for prices.

THE RATHBUN CO.

LOOK.

HAVING done business in Canada for years, our reputation and responsibility is established. We want three men in your vicinity to represent us, to whom exclusive territory will be given. Handsome outfit Free, salary and expenses paid weekly, previous experience not required. Write at once for terms.

MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen,
Rochester, N. Y.

Hardy Stock for Canada a specialty.

$93 Sewing-Machine FREE

To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out: before patents run out it sold for $93, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America.

TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

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BOOKBINDER,
DESERONTO.

MAGAZINES and MUSIC bound in any style.

BLANK BOOKS ruled and bound to any pattern desired.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.

I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS

A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address: **H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 164 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.**

THE TRIBUNE from Now until Dec. 31st, 1890, for $1.

Job Printing of all kinds executed at short notice. Call and learn prices. Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Books, Stationery, Slates, School Books, Pencils, Pens, Ink, etc.

Lahey & McKenty,

RENNIE BLOCK, NAPANEE,

Are offering Special Bargains in Ladies' Imported Mantles, German make, splendidly made and perfect fitting.

☞ NOTE THE REDUCTIONS: ☜

Ladies' Ulsters, with or without caps, in Black and Curl Cloths, were $5.50 last week, now $4.00.

Ladies' Ulsters, in finer goods, were $6.75 last week, now $5.00.

Ladies' Ulsters, in Fancy Naps and other new materials, reduced from $8.00 to $6.00.

Ladies' Ulsters, in our best qualities, new Stripes and Plaids in fine goods, reduced from $9.00 to $7.00.

Misss and Children's sizes in proportion.

These are the best Goods in their line

That you are likely to see in some years. Do not miss them.

IF YOU WANT A CHEAP CARPET

See what we have left in Tapestry and Wool Goods 2 and 3 ply. You can have them **at Cost.**

In the face of hard times, low prices, and keen competition our trade is away ahead of any previous Fall.

Our Clothing Department especially is booming. We have sold cords of Overcoats.

THE RIGHT GOODS,

THE RIGHT VALUES,

And close Attention to your Wants at

The Popular Dry Goods & Clothing House.

LAHEY & McKENTY, RENNIE BLOCK, NAPANEE.

1889 -:- AUTUMN -:- 1889

NO LITTLE SURPRISE Was expressed by those who saw THE BIG STORE team coming from the depot with load after load of large iron-bound cases, and bales of goods, which had just arrived from Europe. We are glad to inform those who have been patiently and anxiously waiting to see these goods, coming as they do direct from the Mills and Looms of England, Ireland and Scotland, France and Germany, that they are now opened, marked, and placed on our shelves and tables.

WE NEED HARDLY POINT OUT to an intelligent Public the advantages to ourselves and patrons obtained by purchasing direct from the manufacturers and producers, as it must be apparent to everyone that by so doing the commissions of wholesale houses and of all middlemen are saved. We have carefully compared the cost of many lines of our imported goods with the prices charged by wholesale dealers, with the result that we find that at least 10 per cent. is saved by importing, and the goods are sure to be of the most recent manufacture, and consequently of the latest styles and designs. Moreover, in many instances, goods purchased from middlemen have lain in their warehouses for a long time which detracts from their value and wearing qualities, and as styles change every year goods carried in this way are behind the times, though often represented by those interested in selling them as being of the latest dates.

THE ONLY WAY to ensure getting New, Fresh Goods is by purchasing from the Manufacturers. Our experience in past years has been entirely satisfactory and has encouraged us this year to import not only larger quantities but to add many new lines, and we now place at the disposal of the Public a large and varied assortment of Dry Goods, &c., which for judicious selection, extent, variety, and general excellence, will compare favorably with the stock carried by any of the houses in Toronto and other large cities, and is certainly unequalled by any similar establishments in central Canada.

THE LIMIT of our space of course precludes an enumeration of the goods, sufficient it will be for us to say that the assortment includes Dress Goods of every popular make, Mantles and Mantle Cloths, Silks, Velvets, Plushes, Laces, Hosiery, House Furnishings, Cloths, Tweeds and Meltons. A Specialty is made of Tailoring to order.

WITH REGARD TO PRICES, The 10 per cent. which we save by Importing we give direct to our Patrons, or in other words we save them 10 cents on every dollar's worth of goods they buy from us. Do not be deceived by small dealers who tell you and advertise that they import direct as the records at the Customs Office prove that we are the ONLY direct importers of Dry Goods in this vicinity.

EVERY DEPARTMENT will be found replete with new and seasonable Goods.

WE HOPE to have the pleasure of showing you our Stock at an early date, confidently believing that the merits of the goods and the Low Prices charged for them will meet with your approval and induce you to buy.

THE BIG STORE.

September 20th, 1889. Main Street, Deseronto.

The Tribune

FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1889.

LOCAL ITEMS.

When people see a man advertise, they conclude he is a business man.

The raffle season has opened with more than the ordinary run of events.

H. M. Oliver has commenced to sell milk having entered upon his route on Wednesday morning.

A facetious burglar, who had broken into an editor's house, said the only thing he struck was a match.

The estate of the late Hon. Alex. Morris is valued at $376,981. The charitable and religious bequests are insignificant.

Mr. John Hoppes has so far recovered from his recent severe illness as to be able to resume his duties at the Terra Cotta Works.

The Lumber Cutting Company are now removing their plant from Belleville to Trenton where they will in future carry on their business.

Mr. John McCullough is sinking the sewer on the east side of St. George street in order to drain the water from the cellar of his new block.

Mr. F. Loveless, merchant tailor, has taken possession of the new shop in the Oliver Block, Main street, where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line.

The friendly rivalry at the red brick mill of the Deseronto Terra Cotta Works has ended in bringing out the full capacity of the machine, and both Alfred and George are satisfied.

Mr. W. F. Allison, of Parkdale, favours us with an interesting account of his experiences in the Nipissing district. All our readers will enjoy his letter which gives much information concerning Nipissing, the sportsman's paradise.

The Napanee Cement Works are pressed with orders. They have lately received an order for 1,500 barrels of their cement for the new board of trade buildings in Toronto. The cement is pronounced by experts as superior to any Canadian article in the market.

Supt. Hampton is now engaged fitting up his new office, which will soon be ready for occupation. The old telegraph poles near the general offices have been removed and replaced by others tall and handsome. The new office should have been twice as large, as is evident to any visitor.

We were deluged with complaints this week about the boardwalks on centre Main street which were more like canals than anything else under the sun. St. George street merchants reaped a golden harvest, as ladies refused to wade through six inches of water to make purchases at Main street shops.

Mr. M. Maloney left for Bogart farm this week with a gang of men for the purpose of cutting piles. The Bogart farm is in Fredericksburg and though in sight of Deseronto has for two years been the scene of great lumber operations. About six hundred cords of wood will also be cut on it during the coming winter.

A little girl who came into the *Standard* office a few days ago to buy a copy of the paper made a remark to a little comrade with her, that is suggestive: "O, Belle, I know how you can learn to read real quick—read the locals in the paper." This indicates the interest the little folks take in their home paper, and its usefulness in promoting their education. Whatever interests the children they will learn, and that "real quick."—*Kendallville Standard.*

Nearly every exchange which comes to hand has contained a notice of some alleged centenarian in its locality. An investigation in most of these cases would show that the persons said to be over one hundred years fall far short of that advanced age. Old people become proud of their years and either on account of defective memory or for other reasons often add two or three years to their age instead of one.

A Noble Bird.

Mr. John Marrigan, Sr., the other day purchased on the Deseronto market a goose which tipped the scale at sixteen pounds. The noble bird was from the poultry yard of Mr. Charles Driscoll, Marysville.

Skating Rink.

Mr. Albert Barnhart, who has so successfully catered to the pleasure loving public in former years, is already making preparations for the erection of a skating rink. The probabilities are that a land rink will be erected this season.

School Concerts.

The departments of the public school taught by Principal Cole and Miss Porter held a concert after school hours last Friday afternoon in Mr. Cole's room. A similar concert will be held in Miss Porter's department this afternoon.

Freaks of Nature.

Mr. J. G. Allison has a Plymouth Rock hen which has taken the notion to lay double yolk eggs one of which he has sent in to THE TRIBUNE office. He has also shown us a potato which has attached to it nine or ten rudimentary potatoes giving it a fantastic appearance.

A strong company has been formed for the purpose of boring for oil at Gaspe, P. Q. The late Hon. David Roblin, of Napanee, and Mr. D. D. Bogart, a prominent lumberman of Belleville, expended considerable money in connection with oil wells at the same place. We doubt very much the success of this new venture, the opinion of geological experts not being favourable.

Fax and Wax.

Wednesday, 27th inst., is the date fixed for what will undoubtedly prove one of the best entertainments ever held in Deseronto The members of Deseronto Court, I. O. F.' have the matter in hand and are meeting with phenomenal success. Fax—the king of comic vocalists—has been engaged to convulse the audience with laughter. Mrs. Jarley's wax works will be presented for the first time in Deseronto and will be a source of side-splitting mirth. Tickets 25 cents; reserved seats 35 cents. Plan of hall at Egar's.

Fatal Accident.

Wm. Beatty, of the third concession of Tyendinaga fell from a load of flour while returning home last Friday from Chisholm's mills breaking his neck. He was a man of nearly seventy years of age and leaves a family of five sons and four daughters. It appears that after leaving the mill he discovered that he had lots a couple of bags of grist on the way and was turning around to go back on the road to look for them when he fell from his seat. He was discovered a few minutes afterwards stone dead. Death must have been instantaneous. He was in easy circumstances and had been a hard working industrious man. The funeral took place on Saturday. The deceased was the father of S. G. Beatty, of Toronto.—*Ontario.*

SABBATH SCHOOL WORK.

Rev. Dr. George, of the John Street Presbyterian congregation, Belleville, and Mr. Wm. Johnston, superintendent of the Sabbath School of the Bridge street Methodist Church, of the same city, addressed a large meeting in the Methodist Church, Deseronto, on the evening of Thursday, 14th inst. Both of these gentlemen had been delegates to the World's Sabbath School Convention in London, England, and, at the invitation of the Methodist and Presbyterian Sunday schools of this town, had come to give an account of that great assembly of Sunday school workers. Rev. A. Campbell was called to the chair, Rev. R. J. Craig, and Mr. A. A. Richardson, with the two speakers of the evening also occupying seats on the platform. After an opening hymn by the choir and prayer by Rev. R. J. Craig, Mr. Wm. Johnston was called upon to address the meeting. After a few pleasantries and compliments to the chairman he began his address by referring to the appropriateness of selecting London, the centre of the world, as the seat of the Convention. He gave a glowing description of that city with its area of 125 miles and 4,500,000 inhabitants and 130,000 miles of streets. It was the best drained, best paved, and one of the healthiest of cities. The meetings were held in the Temple church, upon the walls of which were to be seen the names of great Christian men of all ages, He was especially pleased to see that of Oliver Cromwell. There were 629 delegates in attendance, 57 of whom were from Canada. Among the great men were Dr. John Hall, of New York, and B. F. Jacobs, of Chicago, the latter probably the most distinguished Sunday school worker of the present day. Hon, S. H. Blake, of Toronto, was to have been chairman, but was unable to attend, a fact which the speaker regretted as they had yet to learn in England how to hold a convention The reports were all presented in English, the future language of the world. Mr. Johnston then gave interesting statistics of the Sunday schools of different countries. It was calculated that there were now in the world 17,716,213 sabbath school children and 1,999,569 teachers, making a total of 19,715,782. The International Series of Lessons was now almost in universal adoption, over 17,000,000 children being engaged in their study, a proof of the oneness of the Church Universal. He considered England one hundred years behind the age in Sabbath School Work. In that country could be seen over doors "Sunday school, for boys, girls and infants" and it was too often considered there that these schools were only for the poor. He considered that all young and old should attend the Sunday school for the study of the Bible. Mr. Johnston's address produced an excellent impression.

Rev. Dr. George followed in a very pleasing address. After some humorous remarks and anecdotes told at the expense of the chairman, he gave a brief narrative of his trip across the Atlantic and his impressions of the different places and countries visited. He described in a happy manner the appearance and work of such men as Rev. Chas. Spurgeon, Rev. John McNeil, Mark Guy Pearse, Lord Kinnaird, Count Berrstorf, Dr. Cuyler, Rev. John Hall, and others. It was generally considered that Mr. Raikes, of Gloucester, was the first to originate Sabbath schools, but there were Sunday schools before his time. He considered that Martin Luther was the first to institute Sabbath schools. John Knox and Cardinal Borromeo had also done much to build up Sabbath schools In reference to the convention it was held in a place where there was no ventilation and there was too much reading of papers. The practical outcome would be great, as it was a centre of enthusiasm and had served to bring together men of all denominations. Dr. George then proceeded to give some practical hints as to the proper method of conducting Sabbath schools. Properly trained teachers were a necessity; schools should be carefully graded; teachers meetings were indispensable to discuss new plans and methods; lesson helps and papers should be banished from the school. As a result of his visit to the old world he had come to the conclusion that there was no country like Canada, and no province like Ontario, no city like Belleville.

Before commencing the evening's proceedings, teachers and others present had been furnished with slips of paper upon which they were asked to write any questions on Sabbath school work which might occur to them. A large number availed themselves of this privilege, and the questions propounded evidenced thought and deep interest in the work of our sunday schools. Mr. Johnston answered the different questions with a readiness and appositeness which gave the greatest satisfaction. Among other hints he referred to the necessity of a careful selection of teachers; the more general use of the blackboard; adult classes to be kept separate; the abandonment of lesson helps and papers in schools instruction by the use of which he considered "parrot" work; the prevention of all interruptions by secretaries, librarians, etc., etc,

Before closing a hearty vote of thanks was accorded to the two gentlemen for their kind presence and instructive addresses. During the evening the choir under the direction of Principal Cole led in the singing of several well known hymns. The speakers retained the attention of the large audience to the close of the proceedings and their addresses cannot fail in proving of great benefit. All who were present express themselves as more than satisfied with the meeting and look forward to a similar visit from these gentlemen during the coming winter.

1890 SUBSCRIBE FOR THE 1890

Weekly Empire

Canada's Leading Newspaper.

Patriotic in Tone,
True to Canada,
True to the Empire.

THE EMPIRE IS NOW

THEGREAT WEEKLY PAPER OF THE DOMINION,

And special arrangements are being made to add new and attractive features, which will greatly increase its interest and value.

As an inducement to place it in the hands of all PATRIOTIC CANADIANS the balance of present year will be given

Free to New Subscribers,

Making it Only One Dollar from now till end of 1890.

ADDRESS "THE EMPIRE," TORONTO, ONT

WOOD AND STONE.

THE undersigned will buy Swamp Elm and some other kinds of cordwood as well as round Stone, delivered at Deseronto Junction.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
Deseronto.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,

DESERONTO.

—o—

SAVING BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits received and Interest allowed at rate of

FIVE PER CENT PER ANNUM.

MURSING.

AN experienced and capable Nurse is prepared to do nursing in all cases of sickness. Reference furnished as to ability and experience. Address

P. O. BOX, 77,
Deseronto.

7t4*

PIANO FOR SALE.

A SQUARE HINES PIANO will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to

WM. LENDEROTH,
5tf Centre Street.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED will sell Farm Lot North-west quarter Thirty six 1st Concession, North of road, Township of Tyendinaga, containing 50 acres. in first-class state of cultivation. Brick house, good outbuildings. Well fenced and watered.

Apply to owner on premises.

7t8* WM. WEST.

HOTEL FOR SALE.

HARVEY HOTEL, situated on the corner of Lot 40. 1st concession, Tyendinaga, together with two acres of choice land. Orchard, barn and shed. Good well on the premises. Ten minutes walk from Deseronto Junction. Good location on the corner between Richmond and Tyendinaga along the Kingston road. Will sell or exchange for town property. For particulars apply to owner,

THOMAS ROACH, JR.,
6t4 Box 40, Deseronto, Ont.

LOT FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale the one half lot in block C and adjoining his house on Thomas street, Deseronto.

Apply to
R. DAVERN,
Trenton, Ont.

June 20th, '89.

Second-Hand Clothing

AND FURNITURE.

I HAVE on hand a quantity of second-hand Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Children's Clothing. All to be sold Very Cheap. Also a quantity of Women's Clothing. Also sideboard, wash-stand, stand crib Sideboard, and other Furniture and Stoveware, Sewing Machine, Wringing Machine, Counter Scales.

3m6 MRS. SHAW.

MILLINERY AND DRESS GOODS.

—o—

MRS. DALTON

INVITES ALL TO CALL AND INSPECT HER LARGE STOCK OF

MILLINERY,

LATELY RECEIVED FROM THE LEADING WHOLESALE HOUSES.

—o—

HATS, BONNETS & TRIMMINGS

IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

DRESS GOODS,

A large and varied stock from which to make a selection.

—o—

PRICES VERY MODERATE.

MRS. DALTON, ST. GEORGE ST., DESERONTO

BARLEY PRICES!

—: FOR DRY GOODS AT :—

Hooper & Doxsee's.

BIG DRIVES IN DRESS GOODS, commencing at 10c. per yard. We are showing a superb stock of Dress Goods in all the newest and most desirable colorings, qualities and makes at very low prices.

BIG DRIVES IN MANTLE CLOTHS—These to commence as low as 35c. per yard, double width. Our showing of medium and Fine Mantlings is very large, varied and at bed rock prices.

BIG DRIVES IN HOSIERY AND GLOVES—Children's all-wool, seamless Black Hose, at 10c. per pair; Misses, 17c.; Ladies, 20 and 25c. Ladies' and Misses' Ribbed Hose at 20c. per pair. Cashmere Gloves at 20c. up. Above are all about one-half their values.

BIG DRIVES IN LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR—The balance of a bankrupt stock bought at about 50c. on the dollar, and a dead bargain in every garment.

BIG DRIVES IN MEN'S TOP SHIRTS—Heavy Wool Socks, Driving Gloves and Mitts. Bankrupt stock at about half prices.

BIG DRIVES IN TWEEDS, SUITINGS AND OVERCOATINGS—We commence all-wool Tweeds at 25c., and offer fine Suitings and Overcoatings at marvellously low prices. See them.

BIG DRIVES IN FLANNELS—In Reds, Navys, Greys and Cantons. That our goods and prices are right is evidenced by the quantities we are selling. Good Red Flannels at 12½c.; Greys from 15c. up. Our all-wool Grey at 19c. is equal in quality to any 25c. Flannel shown in Napanee.

BIG DRIVES IN BLANKETS, TIE-DOWNS AND QUILTS.

BIG DRIVES IN STAPLES OF ALL KINDS,

Our stock is new, fresh, well assorted and Large. It must be reduced materially during the next two months. In order to do so we are prepared to offer everything at bed-rock prices. If you are looking for bargains in good reliable and serviceable Dry Goods, Millinery or Fancy Goods, come direct to

HOOPER & DOXSEE

THE LEADING MILLINERY HOUSE, NAPANEE.

☞ We must again request prompt settlements of accounts, as we expect every account to be paid by 1st November. Those who have not yet paid us will kindly attend to this at once, and oblige HOOPER & DOXSEE.

FOR SUMMER DISEASES
USE EXTRACT OF
Poppy and Blackberry.
CERTAIN AND SURE CURE.
At EGAR'S.

The Tribune.

GO TO EGAR'S
FOR A BOTTLE OF
MALARIA CURE.
A sure preventive against Malaria.

VOL. VII

DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, NOV. 29, 1889.

NO. 10.

THE TRIBUNE

(*Published every Friday Morning.*
THE DESERONTO NEWS CO.
LIMITED.)
Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy, $1.00 per year. 60 cents per six months. Strictly in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

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Quarter Column	25.00	15.00	10.00
One Inch	6.00	4.00	3.00
Business Cards, (less than one inch.)	4.00	3.00	2.00

Wants, Lost, Found, Strayed, etc 25 cts each insertion or on a contract at the rate of 75 cents per month.

Casual advertisements 5 cents per line first insertion, each subsequent insertion 3 cts. per line.

Advertisements for insertion among the local items 5 cents per line each insertion

Communications should be addressed to
THE DESERONTO NEWS Co., (LIMITED),
Deseronto, Ont.

DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sundays excepted) from 7:30 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office a follows:—

For Napanee and Kingston and all points East at 10.40 a.m. and 8:00 p.m.

For Belleville and Toronto and all points West at 4 p.m. and 8:00 p.m.

For Picton at 10.40 a.m., and 8:00 p.m.

Mails arriving are due as follows:—

From Kingston, Napanee, and all points East at 7:30 a.m. and 5:25 p.m.

From Belleville, Toronto and all points West at 7:30 a.m. and 12:05 p.m.

From Picton at 5:30 and 11:30 a.m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N.B.—A mail is made up for all points at 6 p.m. on Sundays.

F. S. RATHBUN, *Postmaster.*

MARRIAGE LICENCES.

T. G. PILE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES Deseronto, Ontario 3

FLINT, ANDERSON & CAMPBELL,

BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, &c. Solicitors for Canadian Bank of Commerce, Belleville, Ontario, Canada. Office, Front St., opposite Ritchie's, Belleville. Head Branch office, over TRIBUNE Office, Deseronto. Open Tuesday and Saturday of each week. Money to loan at six per cent.
JOHN J. B. FLINT, P. J. M. ANDERSON,
W. H. CAMPBELL, B. C. L.

JOHN A. FORIN.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. OFFICE, ASHLEY BLOCK, Front Street, Belleville, Ont.

G. F. EMERY, M. D., C. M.,

L. R. C. P. & S, & L. M., EDINBURGH L. F. P. & S., Glasgow. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE:—Up stairs in THE TRIBUNE block, Deseronto. Calls attended to at all hours.

COAL.

FOR HOUSE USE OR BLACKSMITH SHOPS, AT lowest market rates. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

WATER LIME.

WATER LIME, PORTLAND CEMENT, AND Plaste Paris for sale, cheap, and full direcons given how to use successfully. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

THOMAS HANLEY.

ARCHITECT AND BUILDER, BELLEVILLE, Ontario. Plans, specifications, details and estimates prepared for all kinds of buildings. Contracts taken at reasonable rates. Shop and Office at Pringle's Factory, North of Foot Bridge.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto; Fellow of Trinity Medical School; Late Clinical assistant in Toronto General Hospital
OFFICE:—Malley's Drug Store: Private entrance on Edmund Street.
RESIDENCE—Next house north of Cameron's Store

JOHN MUNDELL, M. D. C. M.

DISEASES of the Heart and Lungs. No. 11, Montreal St., Kingston.

NOTICE.

INSURANCE ON FARM OR VILLAGE PROPERTY at low rates in Standard Stock Companies—the Royal Insurance Company and Commercial Union of England, Western and British American of Toronto
THE RATHBUN CO.,
Agents

REVERE HOUSE,

CORNER KING AND YORK STREETS, TORONTO, ONT.

ROBERT McDONALD, PROPRIETOR. Parties from this section visiting Toronto will find this house most convenient to stop at, and will be sure of a very cordial welcome. A call solicited.

O'CONNOR HOUSE.

THIS HOTEL IS ELEGANTLY FURNISHED throughout, in the latest styles. Large and convenient Sample Rooms; and every accommodation and comfort for guests. The Bar is supplied with best imported and domestic Liquors and Cigars. Charges moderate First-class Livery in connection. Good Yard and Stables attached.
P. O'CONNOR, Prop'r
Deseronto, Ont.
3-L

ORIENTAL HOTEL.

W. J. HUNT, Proprietor (formerly of Napanee) As I have leased this fine Hotel for a term of years I have refurnished and refitted it throughout, making it one of the best hotels in Deseronto. The bar will always be supplied with the finest liquors and Cigars. Good stabling in connection.
Wm J. HUNT, Proprietor

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

MR. JOHN L. FERGUSON, licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings. Commissions Reasonable. Orders attended to with the greatest promptitude, Deseronto, Ont.

GEO. E. SNIDER,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER & DEALER
in all kinds of SILVERWARE, &C.
Corner Main & St. George Streets,
Deseronto.

Cheapside's Big Day.

SATURDAY last was the largest day's trade we have ever had since we have been in business for the time of year, and the largest day's business ever done in Napanee at the time of year by any firm in our line.

CHEAPSIDE'S POPULARITY IS INCREASING DAILY.

Almost every day we see new faces, every day have new customers.

People are finding out where to get the best value for their money, old customers go away pleased and talk up the merit of Cheapside as a trading place to their neighbors.

We value the good opinion of our patrons, and would rather have the influence wielded by one well-disposed customer than that of a hundred circulars.

OUR SPECIAL SALE has been a great success. We are slowly (too slowly) attaining the object for which it was inaugurated. We have only about six weeks in which to sell a large amount of goods, if our stock is to be reduced to the amount we wish to see it by stock-taking time.

For the next two weeks we will hold the prices down to hard pan, and give you the advantage of every bargain we can procure.

We will open in a few days a lot of goods purchased from a wholesale house, who are in liquidation (retiring from business) at a great bargain. We will be able to sell these at, and in some cases, less than wholesale cost.

We will sell a big heavy tiedown, worth $1 for 75 cents. We will sell a better one, worth $1.25, for $1. A heavier one, worth $1.50, for $1.20. And so on up.

We will clear out the balance of our Carpets as follows: $1.35 Brussels for $1.10, $1.15 Brussels for 88 cents, $1.25 Brussels for $1, 65 cent Tapestry for 50 cents, $1 Tapestry, best quality, and make for 75 cents, 90 cent Tapestry, splendid quality, 65 cents, 55 cent Tapestry for 40 cents, 50 cent tapestry for 35 cents. We are determined to clear these out at once, as we are going out of this branch of trade entirely.

We will sell a nice Tweed Dress Goods at 7 cents a yard. We will sell heavy Cardigan Jackets, worth $1, for 75 cents. We will sell a good undershirt for 50 cents. We will sell a whole suit, not as good as these for 50 cents. A 75 cent Corduroy Cap for 50 cents. A good heavy outside Shirt with collar, worth 60 cents for 45 cents, and so on up.

We will sell a nice all-wool Stocking for 20 cents a pair, better quality for 25 cents a pair. A splendid heavy all wool Grey Flannel for 18 cents. A good Union Grey Flannel for 15 cents. All Linen Towellings for 5 cents.

Silk Sealettes, $2 a yard less than you can buy equal quality for anywhere. Silk Mantle Plushes, grand value.

AND IN FURS, though the prices on most skins are higher, we will do as well for you as last year. We have obviated the difficulty of getting Real Good Coon Coats by purchasing a lot of elegant skins which we are making into coats, and which we can warrant in every respect, superior to anything elsewhere, as well as being lower in price.

We can do well for you in Seal Caps, Muffs, Collars, etc. We can do well for you in Beaver, Otter, Persian Lamb, Astracan, etc. We have something new and good in Australian Coon Coats. Don't forget we make to order anything and everything in Furs and guarantee satisfaction. We can do well for you in Overcoats.

We can do well for you in Millinery and Fancy Goods. We can do as well for you on anything and everything yeu want in our line as you can do in Canada, or a shade better. Come and see.

HINCH & CO.,
Leaders in General Dry Goods, Millinery and Furs, NAPANEE.

SEE WHAT
Mrs. Col. Campbell
SAYS OF THE
Bell Piano

Belleville, Sept. 16, 1889.
Mr. Henry Bull,
DEAR SIR:

I have great pleasure in adding my testimony to that of many others, as to the merits of the "Bell Piano." I may say that I have had one since the 1st of May and am more pleased with it all the time. It has a very good touch and is brilliant and sweet in tone, and is also very good for accompaniments to the voice. Yours truly,
JULIA CAMPBELL.

H. BULL, Agent,
Box 89, Belleville, Ont.

Information and prices can be learned by applying to
A. L. CHANDLER,
Mill Street.

LOT FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale the one half lot in block C and adjoining his house on Thomas street, Deseronto.
Apply to
R. DAVERN,
Trenton, Ont.
June 20th, '89.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

A FEW excellent building lots for sale in the Town of Deseronto. Apply to the undersigned.
F. S. RATHBUN.
March 6th, 1889.

WOOD AND STONE.

THE undersigned will buy Swamp Elm and some other kinds of cordwood as well as round Stone, delivered at Deseronto Junction.
THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
Deseronto.

Second-Hand Clothing
AND FURNITURE.

I HAVE on hand a quantity of second-hand Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Children's Clothing. All to be sold Very Cheap. Also a quantity of Women's Clothing. Also sideboard, wash-stand, stand crib Sideboard, and other Furniture and Stoveware, Sewing Machine, Wringing Machine, Counter Scales.
3m6 MRS. SHAW.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
DESERONTO.
—o—
SAVING BANK DEPARTMENT.
Deposits received and Interest allowed at rate of
FIVE PER CENT PER ANNUM.

TIN SHOP.

B. J. ATKINSON,
MAIN STREET,
Next door to the Post Office, is now prepared to do all kinds of
Tin and Sheet Iron Work,
Eavetroughing, Roofing, Etc.

CISTERN AND WELL PUMPS
Supplied and fitted in the most approved manner.

HEATING AND COOK STOVES,
FOR COAL OR WOOD.

Repairing of all kinds attended to at short notice.
B. J. Atkinson.

SHANNONVILE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. & Mrs. S. Asselstine, of Peterborough, were the guests of Mrs. M. B. Lake, last week.

Mr. Ed. Valleau and bride were the guests of Mrs. A. B. Randall on Friday last.

Miss Jennie Walker, of Belleville, is visiting her brother, Dr. A. D Walker.

Mr. Walter R. Pennick returned home last week, having spent the summer in Dakota.

Mrs. Wesley Laroy left for her new home in Hastings on Saturday last.

Mr. Thos. Harrison, of I. R., left this week for Manitoba to make his future home.

F. M. Cobb, Belleville, has opened a Gentlemun's Furnishing store in this village.

Mr. Blakely, of Belleville, conducted service in the Methodist Church on Sunday morning last. Service will be held in said church every alternate Sunday.

Messrs. J. Brown and A. McAlister are to be ordained as elders of the Presbyterian Church on Sabbath next.

TYENDINAGA RESERVE

From Our Own Correspondent,

Rumors of weddings in the near future, while the turkey season continues feasting will be the order of the day.

Miss Flo Maracle, a native of this Reserve, and gradnate of the New England Company's Institution at Brantford, has received an appointment in the Indian Department at Ottawa.

Samson Green, has made extensive improvements to his premises, and we learn all is not yet completed.

Johnny Maracle, (Papineau) is moving into town, in order that his wife who is an industrious woman, may get employment at her trade which is making up furs.

Turkey raffles from one end of the Reserve to the other almost nightly. They are not calculated to elevate the morals of the community.

Chief Koughtetath's pretty niece Irene has eloped from Brantford, with a Montreal pale face.

David Joe Brant had a ploughing bee, his friends turned out well and gave him a good lift towards his spring seeding.

Miss Sophie Anderson, of the Parsonage, accompanied her father, who is in Toronto taking part in the Jubilee commemoration services.

Miss Susan Maracle paid a flying visit to Toronto last week, to see her brother Ira on the train for the Sault Ste Marie.

There will be divine service in the churches of the Reserve on Sunday next (Advent Sunday), and a celebration of the Holy Communion in Christ Church at 11 a. m.

Dr. Oronhyatekha visited the Pines last week his enormous work as S. C. R. of the Foresters will not permit him to remain long.

Mr. Edgar Hallen, of Orillia, a warm friend of our Missionary for over fifty years, called at the Parsonage last week with the Rev. Mr. Geen, Mr. Anderson was unfortunately from home.

MARLBANK.

From Our Own Correspondent

Our N. T. & Q. station is nearing completion and is a great improvement to our little village. Mr. Wallace's gang have done a splendid job at the plastering and have removed to another station. Mr. McGee with his carpenters, have been working here but left for Stoco Monday morning. At present there is a gang at work constructing the platform.

By the way, I think it advisable that you bother your young men less about poll tax. Our timekeeper, Mr. O'Hara, came near getting into serious trouble on account of it. One of your citizens who, it appears, has been dogged about 'poll tax' until fully aroused came here to work on the station. When Mr. O'Hara came around to take his name your man mistook him for a poll tax collector and Mr. O'Hara was saved from "what Paddy gave the drum" only by a timely explanation from another workman. Take warning by this narrow escape, and ere you drive some of your youth to desperation, shut up your poll tax collector.

One of our merchants, Mr. H. C. Hampton, is about to leave here to start business in another place.

The annual cattle fair was held here to-day, 26sh. Stock sold at a good price.

Miss Minnie Allen left here a couple of weeks ago to begin a course in Albert College.

Miss Minnie Cronk, of Deseronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Crothers of this place.

Miss Kenyon has returned from visiting friends in Roblin.

Our school teacher is going to leave soon. Here's your chance if you want a good berth,

KINGSFORD.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Dr. G. A. Whiteman, of Toronto University, intends opening an office for the practice of his profession in Melrose. He removes there in a few days.

Miss Sarah McCambridge, of Mount Pl ant, is visiting the Misses Sexsmith and Miss Meagher.

Mr. Edward Anderson, Miss Anderson and Miss Minnie Gordon were visiting friends in Northport and returned home on Monday.

Mr. Patrick Morris, of Chicago, is visiting his many old friends in this neighborhood. It is eighteen years since he left here and seven years ago he paid a short visit to Canada. He is engaged in the grocery and liquor business and is doing well. He returned last week for the purpose of visiting his mother who is lying dangerously ill at the residence of his brother John, near Newburgh.

Mr. Thomas Sexsmith still continues very ill with an attack of sciatica. He is unable to move, but feels a little easier this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Denis O'Connor and Mrs. McKillen and daughters were visiting Mrs. James McHenry last week.

Mrs. Daniel McHenry left on Monday for Napanee where she will reside for the winter.

Mr. Francis Brennan and family removed this week from Empey Hill to his mother's residence, Albert, 6th con. Tyendinaga

Next Sunday being the first Sunday in Advent the Church puts on her habiliments of mourning and the marriage bells cease to ring for a season.

Mrs. Patrick McGinness, of Melrose, received a large number of wedding presents on the occasion of her marriage last week in Napanee. We have not received a complete list, but the following are a few which have been furnished us, viz: Set of silver napkin (6) rings, set of cream lace curtains, wine set, set of silver cruets, celery dish, glass tea set, handsome large parlor lamp, glass butter plate, and silver butter knife, set of table napkins 1 doz, handsome pier glass, table cover, domestic piano and tub, china tea service, set of preserve dishes, full set of glass dishes, etc.

Service in the churches next Sunday: St Patrick's, 9.30; St. Jude's, 10.30.

Mr. A. McGinness, of Richmond, met with a serious disaster last week. His large double barn and contents being totally destroyed by fire. There was an insurance of $2100 on the building and contents. Mr. McGinniss has been very unfortunate, his house and barns having been burned several times.

BETHEL.

From Our Own Correspondent

The great excitement over the hulless oats swindle that caused so much talk and made a lot of news for the newspapers has subsided, the oat Company having come on according to agreement, taking up their bonds and taking the seed away. It makes the heart of the farmer rejoice and be exceeding glad to get $10.00 a bushel for oats; they think it better than raising barley at 35c, so say we. The thing is coming out all right and those farmers who were called such fools and idiots have proved to be wise ones after all the storm and bluster of those who knew nothing about the matter. We hope to see more farmers going into the speculation another year notwithstanding what the knowing ones have to say on the subject.

CHURCH OPENING AT TAMWORTH.

The new Presbyterian Church at Tamworth was formally dedicated to the worship of Almighty God on Sabbath, 24th inst. The handsome edifice was crowded to the door at all the services, many being unable to gain admission. There were visitors present from Napanee, Kingston, Newburgh and many other places. Members of other branches of the Church of Christ were present in large numbers to share the joy of their Presbyterian brethren and all the impressive services were marked by a spirit of Christian fellowship and charity which could not fail but be followed by good results. Rev. M. W. Maclean, M. A., of Belleville, Convener of the Home Mission Committee of the Presbytery of Kingston, preached an able sermon at the forenoon service; Rev. Wm. Allen, of Newburgh, delivering an affective sermon in the afteroon; and Rev. T. G. Smith, D. D., Secretary of Queen's College, conducted the evening service, delighting the large congregation with an exceedingly able and eloquent discourse. The musical portions of the services were excellent and everything passed off in a creditable manner.

On Monday evening the ladies of the congregation celebrated the opening of the church by a tea-meeting held in the town hall. There was an immense attendance the building being packed in every nook and corner. Rev. W. S. Smith, pastor of the church, having called the meeting to order, grace was sung by the whole audience and the divine blessing invoked by Rev. A. Young, of Napanee. A grand attack was then made on the bountiful supplies of delicacies which had been prepared by the ladies of Tamworth and vicinity who fully maintained on this occasion their reputation as generous caterers. After tea Rev. W. S. Smith nominated Mr. Scott, of the Napanee *Beaver*, as chairman of the meeting. That gentleman kindly consented and being installed in his new position made a neat speech congratulating Rev. Mr. Smith and his congregation on the successful results of their arduous undertaking. He considered it a great honour to be called upon to preside on such an occasion. Mr. Scott, we may remark made an excellent chairman and sustained the dignity of the fourth estate by his conduct of the meeting, contributing a large store of amusing anecdotes during the progress of the proceedings. Before commencing the programme the chairman read a letter from Mr. E. W. Rathbun, regretting his inability to be present, and referring in commendatory terms to the good work done by Mr. Smith and his people. The programme was an excellent one, Addresses of a high order were delivered by Rev, W. Allen, Newburg, Rev. R. J. Craig, M. A., Deseronto, Rev. S. F. Depew, of the Methodist Church, Yarker, Rev. A. Young, Napanee, Rev. T. G. Smith, D. D., Kingston, J. W, Bell, M. P., J. S. Miller, M. P. P., and Mr. Russell, of THE TRIBUNE. Good recitations were given by Miss Reid and Miss Stratton, of Tamworth, and a song by Master Sidney Rose, of the same village, gained him hearty applause. The choir of the Presbyterian Church, Napanee, were present and greatly added to the pleasure of the evening by their musical selections, including solos, duets, and choruses; their efforts were very frequently encored and always enthusiastically applauded. Towards the close of the meeting on motion of Mr. J. W. Bell, M. P., seconded by Mr. Brown, a hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the Napanee choir, the young lady reciters and others who had contributed so much to the pleasure of the evening. What was considered one of the very best tea meetings ever held in this district was brought to a close by all uniting in singing "God Save the Queen."

The church is a handsome edifice 35x40 ft,, built of brick, and occupying a commanding site on the hill on the east side of the village. It has seating accommodation for three hundred people. Rev. W. S. Smith, pastor of this charge, deserves much credit for his pluck in the erection of this sacred edifice which will ever stand a monument to his indominitable energy. The work entailed an expenditure of $2,600, all of which has been met with the exception of the trifling sum of four hundred dollars which will soon be forth coming.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE BELLEVILLE.

A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH,

was taken in January 1889 containing representatives from ten different colonies provinces and states then represented among the students. A photogravure copy (reduced in size) sent free to any address. Solely on its merits and the success of its graduates the college (now in its 21st year) enjoys a reputation throughout and beyond this continent, and an attendance so notable and extensive. The college circular and other interesting and valuable matter sent free. Be careful to address,
ROBINSON & JOHNSON
7t4 Belleville,

DIVISION COURT.

Division Court held at the Town of Deseronto, the 27th day of November, 1889, His Honour Judge Fralick presiding.

William McKee v John A. Shetlar. Mrs. M. L. Barton, garnishee. This suit was laid over from last court for garnishee to give statement, and as her witnesses were not present it was again laid over until the next court. Mr. Preston for primary creditor.

W. J. Hunt v James McCaffrey. Thomas Manley, garnishee. Non suit. No costs, Mr. Campbell, of Flint, Anderson & Campbell, for garnishee.

Mary Lake v Chas. Lewis. The Rathbun Company, garnishees. Judgment against primary debtor for full amount of claim and judgment against garnishees for $7.63 to be applied on account.

R. N. Lloyd v Benj. A. Stewart. Judgment for plaintiff for $55.26 to be paid in fifteen days.

Thos. Norris v Benj. Stewart. Judgment for plaintiff for $7.00 and costs to be paid in fifteen days. Mr. Campbell for plaintiff.

John Sprague v Morenus Graves. Judgment summons. An order was made to commit defendant to common jail for thirty-five days for contempt of court for not appearing. Mr. Campbell for plaintiff.

A. S. VALLEAU,
Clerk.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

There is sleighing in Winnipeg.

Two British war-ships have been ordered to Rio Janeiro.

There was a severe fall in pig iron at Glasgow on Tuesday.

The Welland canal will close for the season on Saturday night.

It is said the Union Pacific railroad has purchased the Fort Worth line.

The French Chamber of Deputies has quashed the election of Count Dillon.

Further disaffection is reported in Hayti. A movement against Hippolyte is feared.

Messrs. Kendler, the famous bankers of Vienna, have failed with liabilities 2,5000,000 florins.

Mr. Colby, M. P. for Stansford, Que., is to enter the Dominion Cabinet as President of the Council.

The London *Times* nominates H. M. Stanley for administrator of the East African Government.

McLeod & Anderson tobacco warehousemen at Louisville, Ky., have failed. Assets and liabilities large.

Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice was married in London on Saturday to Miss Caroline Fitzgerald, of New York.

The threatened strike of the bakers of Dublin has been averted, the masters having yielded under protest.

A mother in Quebec a few days ago gave her child a syrup to induce sleep, with the result that the child never woke.

Three hundred Boulangists from France, under M. Leherisse, will soon visit Gen. Boulanger on the Island of Jersey.

The St. Louis Stamping Company is among the corporations whose charters have been revoked under the anti-trust law.

Philip Ball, a Toledo photographer, committed suicide in his gallery on Monday owing, it is thought, to the death of his eldest son.

There is a movement on foot in Nashville. Tenn., to relieve Jefferson Davis of a $40,000 debt which is bearing heavily upon him in his old age.

A report from Chicago says a rumor prevails there that a traffic arrangement has been entered into between the C. P. R. and the Vanderbilts.

Archbishop Labastide, of the City of Mexico, is reported to have sent to Spain for five hundred priests, claiming that his native priests are useless.

The trial of Moussa Bey has begun in Constantinople. It is being conducted in open court. The defendant is charged with murder, arson and pillage.

The Right Hon. Peter O'Brien, Q. C., now Attorney-General for Ireland, has been appointed to succeed Sir Michael Morris as Lord Chief Justice of Ireland.

The Brazilian government has not yet asked recognition by the foreign powers, but all the representatives have been instructed to maintain friendly relations with the republic.

Prevost, Prevost & Co., wholesale hardware merchants of Montreal, have assigned on the demand of the Banque du Peuple, Liabilities $75,000. Most of the creditors are in Montreal.

General Sir J. L. A. Simmons, special British envoy to the Vatican with reference to the question of ecclesiastical jurisdiction in Malta, was graciously received by the Pope on Sunday.

The Turkish journal *Saadet* reports that the steamship India, with 500 Mohammedan pilgrims on board, has been sunk in the Ægean Sea and that only the captain and two passengers survive.

Major Dalrymple, brother of the Earl of Stair. and heir to the title and estates is in jail at Montreal, because of inability to pay a fine of $3. He is said to have been living at the best hotel and clubs on his reputation.

The Berlin *National Gazette* says a plan exists for the the betrothal of the Czarewitch and Princess Margaret of Prussia, the Emperor's sister, but it is not likely to be realized. The Czarina and Empress Frederick, the paper says, are favorable to such an alliance.

Mr. Parke, editor of the north London *Press*, has surrendered himself to the authorities to answer to a charge of criminal libel brought against him by the Earl of Euston. He has been lodged in prison and bail has been refused.

The United States Secretary of the Navy, in his annual report to Congress, it is understood, will recommend a liberal appropriation for ten steel cruisers, but he will suggest that their tonnage and design be left to be determined by the Navy Department, instead of being fixed by Congress.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Saturday article 3 of M. Leydet's bill, in favor of allowing the free manufacture of matches, was defeated, and the bill was withdrawn. M. Rouvier, Minister of Finance, announced that the Government would establish a monopoly of the business.

DUNRAVEN RANCH.

A Story of American Frontier Life.

By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.,

AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "FROM THE RANKS," "THE DESERTER," ETC.

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CHAPTER X.

THE hounds were out, and all Fort Rossiter "society" was with them. The day was faultless—neither too warm nor too cloudy: a brisk westerly breeze sent the cloud shadows sailing steadily across the broad prairie sea and keeping the veils and skirts of the Amazons of the party a-flutter. Three there were of these, the rest of the sisterhood preferring to follow the hunt by buggy or buckboard, though frankly expressing their envy of the fortunate riders. Mounted on her own spirited little bay, admirably fitted as to habit, and sitting squarely and well, Mrs. Belknap would have been the center of observation of all the cavalry officers even had she not been, as she incontestably was, the beauty of the garrison. The colonel had offered Mrs. Lawrence one of his own horses, and therefore was accorded the right of being her escort. Mrs. Sprague was similarly indebted for her "mount" to Capt. Stryker; and a very bright and beaming little body she was as she rode over the springy turf at the side of the dark haired troop leader.

"Hard lines on Perry, isn't it?" said Mr. Graham, as he trotted up beside Mrs. Belknap and took his place for the moment with her bevy of cavaliers. "First time he ever missed a hunt, I reckon."

"He needn't have missed this one," said Parke. "It was my week, and I told him to go; and Capt. Stryker said so, too; but"——

Here Mr. Parke broke off suddenly and looked in mild wonderment in Dana's face, for that young gentleman had managed, unseen by Mrs. Belknap, to swing free his right foot and give the speaker's left a vehement kick. Too late, however. Mrs. Belknap had heard it.

"Are you cavalrymen all so little to be trusted?" she asked, with a brilliant smile upon her flushing face. Exercise and excitement had lent unusual sparkle to her eyes and color to her cheeks—"she is positively beautiful today," as Mrs. Lawrence confessed to the colonel at the moment.

"I had a note from Mr. Perry this morning saying he was grievously disappointed, but that some troop duty had been assigned to him which could not be transferred and he must stay and finish it."

"What he said is true, Mrs. Belknap," promptly asseverated Mr. Dana. "The papers have all to be in readiness for muster on Monday, and the saddle kits put in shape for inspection."

"Only in Capt. Stryker's troop?" softly inquired the lady, with eyelids rising incredulously.

"No, of course not. One officer is back at the post from each troop. It happened to fall on Perry in his."

"I fancy I should prefer serving in some older captain's troop if I were Mr. Perry. It seems that while your other captains stay home and look after their companies, Capt. Stryker has a subaltern attend to his while he comes a-hunting."

"On the other hand, we fellows have a dozen things to do in our troops that Capt. Stryker does himself in his. It's as broad as it's long, Mrs. Belknap," said Dana. He did not fancy her criticising the methods of his cavalry associates, and was possibly a little piqued at the decided annoyance she showed at Perry's failure to attend. Meantime, Stryker, all unconscious of her censure, was chatting laughingly with Mrs. Sprague and exchanging shots with the colonel and Mrs. Lawrence. The four were getting on admirably together, and seemed too much absorbed in their own fun to note the fact that Mrs. Belknap and her knot of four or five satellites had been gradually edging away toward the right, and that the rest of the hunt was becoming widely scattered.

"It is time we stirred up a jack rabbit at least," said the colonel. "Suppose we veer over toward the northwest a little. Whatever we do, we want no chase down there toward Dunraven; those wire fences would spoil it all."

"I wonder if those people never hunt?" said Mr. Farnham, who had joined the quartet: he always kept close to his colonel, as befitted an aspirant for the adjutancy. "Englishmen are generally game for all sorts of sport."

"I can see horsemen out there on the prairie to the east of the ranch," said Stryker, whose eyes were keen, "and I could have sworn a moment ago that I saw a horsewoman."

"Nonsense, Capt. Stryker!" exclaimed Mrs. Lawrence, yet with a quick glance at Mrs. Sprague. "What could you have taken for a 'lady on horseback?' Do you suppose there could be ladies at Dunraven and we not know it?"

"Hardly possible," answered the captain, "and therefore I doubted the evidence of my senses. Yet something very like a lady followed by a groom rode down the slope into the valley about ten minutes ago. She is out of sight in the timber now. If Perry were only with us I'd send him off there to see."

"Yes, we miss Perry on our hunts," said the colonel to his lady friends. "He is one of our best riders and most enthusiastic sportsmen. He will be out, will he not, Stryker?"

"Yes, sir. There is really no necessity for his staying in, and I so told him; but he felt that he ought to, at least until certain work was finished. Then he said he could ride eastward and join us. Hurrah! there they go!"

Far out to the front, straight to the east, "a gray streak with a white tip to it" went shooting into space as though launched from some invisible bow drawn by giant power. A big jack rabbit, all legs and ears, had listened quivering and trembling to the sounds of the approaching hunt, until an enterprising terrier, foremost skirmisher of the line, fairly tumbled over him as he crouched behind a little bunch of weeds: then with one mighty leap and the accompaniment of a wild yelp from his discoverer he sprang forth into a race for his precious life. "Hoy! hoy!" yells the sergeant as he sights the quarry. "Hurrah!" shout the nearest huntsmen, and, with one simultaneous impulse, skirmishing curs, stealthy, springing hounds, eager steeds, and jubilant riders—men and women—away goes the entire field sweeping in pursuit. At first all is one mad rush until it is certain that the rabbit is a veteran who understands well the maxim that "a stern chase is a long chase" all the world over.

Close behind the master of the hounds, all eyes fixed on that bounding tuft of gray and white a few score yards ahead, bending over their horses' necks and keeping just enough pressure on the bit to prevent overriding the huntsman, ride Parke and Graham, two "light weights," who have coursed many a mile of prairie. Just behind them, a little to their right, rides Mrs. Belknap, her veil fluttering straight out behind, her glorious eyes flashing, her dark skin flushed with triumph and the exhilaration of the dashing pace, her little hands wound about in the reins she holds so firmly. Splendidly she sits her fleet racer, and Dana has to urge and spur his clumsier troop horse to keep in close attendance. These four are well in advance of all the others. Back of them, gallantly urging on her sturdy sorrel, comes Mrs. Sprague, with Stryker riding warily alongside and watching her "going" before he will satisfy himself that it is safe to trust her to her own guiding. Level as the prairie is here, he knows that a mile or so ahead there are "breaks" leading down into the valley of one of the innumerable tributaries of the Washita. Then the story may be different.

He looks up in surprise at the thunder of hoofs close alongside, and Mrs. Lawrence, with excitement in her eyes, overtakes, then passes them on the way to the front. "See!" he points to his partner, "see that dark shadow across the prairie out there. We cannot ride at this pace when we pass that hollow; the breaks set in still farther." He glances over his shoulder and signals to the nearest officer to follow Mrs. Lawrence and look out for her, and the gallant does his best, but all are at top speed; the colonel and the heavy weights—infantry and cavalry—are beginning to lose ground, and still that gray "puff ball" far to the front seems inch by inch to be slipping away from his pursuers. Will he keep his determined course, up hill and down, straight away to the east, or will he lose heart, tack, veer, double and twist? If he swerve he is a lost rabbit!

Far to the rear, yelping, panting, distracted by this time, the terriers and mongrels, the original leaders, have fallen. The field, too, is strung out nearly a mile deep at the end of the first six minutes' run, for some of the laggards have given up and are disposed to wait for the coming of the buggies and buckboards. Here at the front all is tense excitement. All eyes are on the rabbit, for now or never will the crisis come. The horses are breathing heavily, but with no thought of slackening speed. "Watch him now as he sights that arroyo!" shouts Graham to Parke, for far out to the right front a ravine bursts off to the southeast, and one of its shallow contributors stretches obliquely across the rabbit's frenzied vision. "Veer that way: he'll take it sure!" shouts the huntsman; and, sure enough, no sooner does he reach it than the gray victim darts down the winding shelter, as though hopeful that his sudden twist would throw his pursuers off the sight; scent the greyhound has none. The move is disastrous; "Hi!" shout the leading riders, waving the pursuit to the right front, and, obedient to signal, the foremost hounds sweep in long curve into the coulee, striking it many a yard farther down than where the harried chase first dived into its treacherous shadows.

And now those hounds who were out on the right flank are up in line with the very leaders, and bounding along the level at the side of the ravine, yet keeping wary eye upon the chase. So, too, the horsemen. Making a deep curve in the ravine five hundred yards ahead, and confident that Bunny will blindly rush along his winding track, they strike out across the prairie, gaining twenty horse lengths by the move; and now, with two or three of the oldest hounds, Parke, Dana and Mrs. Belknap are darting on abreast of the chase. "Keep out there to the left, some of you!" shouts Dana. "He'll spring up the other side quick as he sees us. Drive him back." And, obedient to the signal of his waving hand, two of the leading troopers breast the slopes to the east, calling half a dozen hounds with them. Darting around a bend, Bunny's agonized eyes catch sight of the hounds and horses on the right bank, and like a flash he whirls, scampers up the opposite slope, and shoots out on the prairie again just in time to meet the hounds and troopers who have anticipated the move.

Now he is wild and demoralized. Once more he dives into the ravine and sends the dust flying into the very faces of his pursuers, for now the leading hounds are so close that the foremost jaws are snapping the air at his every bound. A quick turn to the right and up the slope throws these leaders far—too far—beyond; they sweep around in long curve; but, though he has thrown them off, the hunted, senseless, helpless wretch has forgotten the trailers in the rear; they spring across the angle he has made, and are close as the original pursuers, and much the fresher. Wildly, madly now he twists and turns, first up one bank, then the other. Far to the rear the coming riders see the signs of his breaking down, mark the scurrying to and fro of horse and hound. "Come on!" they shout. "He's gone now, and we can be in at the death!" Mrs. Lawrence on one side of the ravine is as far to the front as Mrs. Belknap on the other. One of them must lose the brush; he cannot die on both sides at once. The dark beauty has had more than one rasping disappointment in the last two days; it would be intolerable now that, after all, Mrs. Lawrence, and not she, should prove the victor.

Bunny makes one frantic rush up the slope to the right, and, with half a dozen hounds at his very heels, spins in front of her eyes, catches sight of two fresh antagonists fronting him, whirls suddenly about to the right, and almost dives under her horse's heaving barrel as he once more plunges into the ravine, down the rugged slope, up the gentle ascent to the other side. There half a dozen long, lean muzzles gleam close behind him; he falters, wavers; a sharp nose is thrust underneath him as he runs, a quick toss sends him kicking, struggling into the air, and in another instant, with piteous but ineffectual squeak and pleading, he is the center of a tumbling, snapping, fang gnashing group of hounds, and his little life is torn out almost before Graham can leap from his saddle, beat them back with the visor of his cap, then, seizing the still quivering body by the legs that would have saved could that empty head only have directed, holds poor Bunny aloft in front of Mrs. Lawrence's snorting steed and proclaims her "Queen of the Chase."

And this, too, has Mrs. Belknap to see and strive to smile; while down in her heart she knows that it could not so have happened had Perry come.

To Be Continued.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS:—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething." Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic softens the Gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

It is curious to see how a self willed, haughty girl, who sets her father and mother and all at defiance and cannot be managed by anybody, at once finds her master in a baby. Her sister's child will strike the rock and set all her affections flowing.—Charles Buxton. Chicago *Herald*.

WHAT IS WANTED.

Is something that will make a man sleep well, eat well and rise in the morning refreshed and strong, with none of the worn out tired feeling sure to be found where constipation, dyspepsia or diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood exist. Burdock Blood Bitters meets every indication expressed above.

A mother's first ministration for her infant is to enter, as it were, the valley of the shadow of death, and win its life at the peril of her own! How different must an affection thus founded be from all others.—Mrs. Sigourney.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburg Falls, Vt., publishers of, "A Treatise on the Horse and his diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work FREE by sending their address to B. J. KENDALL Co., (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."*

6t13

A house is never perfectly furnished for enjoyment unless there is a child in it rising 3 years old and a kitten rising three weeks. —Southey.

JOY IN JASPER.

I CAN recommend Burdock Blood Bitters as a sure cure for scrofula. I had it for four years, and was so bad at one time that I was almost a solid sore. I commenced taking B. B. B. last summer, have taken [illegible] bottles, and am entirely cured now. MISS ELLEN PIPE, Jasper, Ont.

A mother's love in a degree, sanctifies the most worthless offspring.—Hosea Ballou.

STRAY BITS.

Gilbert & Sullivan's new opera will have a thumb-twiddling chorus.

Egypt is exceedingly anxious to encourage trade with the United States.

A crazy negro in the Milwaukee jail labors under the impression that he is a telephone.

It is estimated that bad roads have depreciated Illinois farms in value over $160,000,000.

Thirteen cords of wood were sawed from a single tree in Colerain township, Lancaster county, Pa.

Newtown, Pa., has a Presbyterian church erected in 1769. It is a quaint, old fashioned stone edifice.

Umbrellas are being imported into India in great numbers. Last year 270,000 arrived in Calcutta alone.

San Salvador is the first of the Central American republics to establish telephone service throughout its territory.

Lofoten, in Norway, is the principal fishing district of that country. Last year the fishermen took 26,000,000 cod, worth $1,600,000.

The Piemonte, an English built vessel for the Italian navy, has made 22.3 knots, which is the highest speed ever attained by a sea going ship.

Several stones, forming one ball-like mass, twelve inches in circumference, were found in the stomach of a Hallertown horse which dropped dead.

A curious wedding ceremony recently took place in Dublin, when the clergyman, the son of a well known Dublin artist, married his father to a second wife.

Recent statistics from Japan tell us that in 1879 10,000 cattle were slaughtered there; in 1885 the number had reached 116,000, and in 1886 it had got up to 200,000.

The dictionary of fossils, issued by the state of Pennsylvania, contains thirty-four pages in small print correcting statements found on the other 405 pages.

The oldest active printer in Connecticut is William D. Manning of Norwich. He recently celebrated his seventieth birthday. He is still a skillful workman.

The newly selected capital of South Dakota got its name of Pierre from Pierre Chouteau, one of the St. Louis Chouteaus in the days when all that region traded extensively in furs with St. Louis.

A Washington lady recently purchased in Winchester a mahogany sideboard over 100 years old and shipped it to the wife of ex-President Cleveland as a present.

Judge Leeper once owned 160 acres of land adjoining Pierre, the new capital of Dakota, and thought he had struck it rich when he sold out for $3,000. Today, at the ruling prices, his quarter section is worth over $250,000.

A Sioux Indian named Henry Hokixina Lyman, 22 years old, has entered the Yale law school, and intends to practice among his tribe when he has graduated. He entered on the recommendation of the Indian college, at Hampton, Va.

In the entrance to the dining room of one of the finest hotel restaurants of Vienna is the photograph of the unfortunate Prince Rudolph, splendidly framed, and surrounded by the menus of the dinners which the prince partook of in this establishment.

Mr. Andrew Quintin, of Trenton, N. J., is undoubtedly the oldest railway conductor in the United States, being 73 years old. When he entered the railway service the cars were entered from the side and planks ran alongside the car on which the conductor took the fares.

At South Paris, Me., recently, Robert Gray, 87 years old, harnessed his horse Dick, 34 years old, and, accompanied by his (Robert's) wife, 85 years old, drove to North Paris, meeting while there Mrs. Edward Andrews, 86 years old, who had just returned from Europe, and Mr. Pottle, 83 years old.

The most valuable cat's eye in the world comes from Ceylon, which and Madras are the only two places where these jewels are found. The finder was a laborer, who discovered it in some earth with which he was filling his wagon; it weighed 474 carats, and he sold it for thirty rupees. It changed hands several times, was recently cut, and weighs at present 170 carats. It is insured for 30,000 rupees. The stone emits four rays of light, which unite into one.

WISE WORDS ABOUT WOMEN.

Men make laws; women make manners.—De Segur.

As a husband is, the wife is, if mated with a clown.—Tennyson.

A mother's love, in a degree, sanctifies the most worthless offspring.—Hosea Ballou.

But one thing on earth is better than the wife—that is, the mother.—Leopold Schefer.

A house is no home unless it contains food and fire for the mind as well as the body.—Margaret Fuller Ossoli.

Can man or woman choose duties? No more than they can choose their birthplace, or their father and mother.—George Eliot.

A house is never perfectly furnished for enjoyment unless there is a child in it rising 3 years old and a kitten rising three weeks.—Southey.

A mother's first ministration for her infant is to enter, as it were, the valley of the shadow of death, and win its life at the peril of her own! How different must an affection thus founded be from all others.—Mrs. Sigourney.

It is curious to see how a self willed, haughty girl, who sets her father and mother and all at defiance, and cannot be managed by anybody, at once finds her master in a baby. Her sister's child will strike the rock and set all her affections flowing.—Charles Buxton.—Chicago Herald.

THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.

A Californian who carried a horned toad to England and sold it for $50, has sent home for 500 toads, and says that he proposes to remain in England until he has supplied every family with one of these delightful pets.

Squirrels have a passion for founding a home of their own, and after they have been provided with the warmest possible nest cage continue to steal rags and scraps of paper, as if their lives depended on their efforts to forestall the rigor of the coming winter.

One of the most wonderful of fishes is the one bearing the name of chiasmodon niger, or the great swallower. The body is elongated, of nearly uniform thickness most of the length of the fish. The jaws are very long and fitted with sharp teeth, some of which seem to be reversible. The manner of feeding is to grasp a fish by the tail and proceed to climb over it with its jaws.

During a summer tour in the Austrian Alps an American gentleman bought a young shepherd dog and brought him to a suburb of Cincinnati, where sheep are seen only in the form of mutton; but every little while the young herder would try to earn his board by collecting a troop of stray geese, and, in spite of their hissing protest, drive them along the street like a flock of restless sheep.

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SOMETHING ABOUT PROFITS.

EXAMPLE I.

1850.

Policy 499—$2,000. Premium, $78.67.

1885.

Yearly Cash Profits, - - $187.97.
Deduct Yearly Premium, - - 78 67.
Leaves Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $109.30.

In 1850, a gentleman living not 100 miles from Montreal, took out this Policy on the ordinary Life plan, applying his profits to the permanent reduction of his premiums. The profits had gradually reduced the annual premium until it had

diminished in 1875 to $13 87.

In 1880—payment of Premiums had altogether ceased.

Not only this, but he was thenceforward in receipt of an annual income from the profits of $35.20.

In 1885 this income was increased to $109.30 per annum (as above), and in 1890 this will be again largely increased, the income growing at every division of profits until the Policy becomes a claim.

EXAMPLE II.

Here is another, taken out five years later, viz: in

1855.

Policy 1752—$400.00. Premium, $13.87.

1885.

Yearly Cash Profits, - - $21.14.
Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $ 7.27

EXAMPLE III.

And one more, five years later still, in

1860.

Policy 3088—$3,000. Premium, $108.90.

1885.

Yearly Cash Profits, - - $127 52.
Net Yearly Payment to Policy-holder, - - - $17.62.

N. B.—In this case a portion of the profits was taken in anticipation. Had this not been done, the net income would have been increased by $8.52

Raising the net surplus income to $27.14

MEMO.—In the cases above quoted, as in *all others* where the profits are taken in this way, the profits at each division are added to those previously declared and are paid annually to the holder, until the Policy becomes a claim.

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UNCARING.

Only a rose, you say,
And carelessly throw me away;
Yet my petals so white
On her bosom last night
Rose and fell o'er a heart young and gay.

Only a woman, you say,
And laughingly turn away;
Yet that dead heart so true
Broke in silence for you,
Till the beauteous mold turned to clay.

Only a lifetime, you say,
With your spirits as lithesome and gay;
Yet thy laugh, now so light,
Will be tears by to-night,
For a voice that is silent for aye.
—Cora Irene Shaw in Philadelphia Ledger.

PRETTY POLLY PIPER.

"Come, Polly," said Mrs. Piper, sharply, "what are you dreaming about? Eleven o'clock and the best parlor not dusted yet, and old Gloriana calling you to help hang out the clothes, and the tomatoes waiting to be made into catsup, and the peach short cake to be baked, and you here, dawdling away your time like a fine lady!"

Polly Piper jumped quickly up, hiding her dogs'-eared paper covered novel, as she did so, under the sofa cushion.

"I wish I were a fine lady," said she. "I'd be practicing sonatas on the piano, or sketching Yellow mountain, or hemming ruffles, instead of working like a slave!"

Mrs. Piper looked keenly at her daughter.

"Polly," said she, "you know very well you needn't work unless you've a mind to."

Polly tossed her sunny head with a movement of disdain.

"I don't know how you make that out," said she.

"You can marry this rich relation of ours, if you please," insinuated her mother. "He wants a wife to keep that grand new house of his, on Haven hill."

Polly laughed.

"How do I know he'll like me?" she questioned.

"Nonsense, Polly! There's no need to tell you that. You're as pretty as a pink," said Mrs. Piper, viewing her daughter with maternal pride.

"And how do I know I shall like him?"

"Why shouldn't you like him? He can't be more than 60, and a man at 60 ought to be in his prime. And he's very handsome—at least Viola Bartlett says he used to be. And you know very well, Polly, you can make him love you, fast enough!"

Polly pursed up her cherry dot of a mouth.

"A lover of 60," cried she, "who used to be handsome when Viola Bartlett was a girl! Oh, mother!"

"A handsome house and a grand carriage of your own," artfully interposed Mrs. Piper. "And servants to do all this drudgery that comes so hard on you now, and a good home for your poor father that's crippled with rheumatism and"——

"All this is taking a good deal for granted," cried Polly, dancing across the room. "Just hear old Gloria bawling for help! I think she'll drown herself in the washtub if I don't come pretty soon. He's to be here in the noon train, isn't he? Oh, mother, you'll have to make the peach shortcake yourself, and I'll attend to the tomatoes! And, mother—I declare I never thought of it until this minute, but here's a note from the school trustees to let you know that this is your week for boarding the new schoolmaster."

Mrs. Piper gave a start of dismay.

"The new schoolmaster!" she echoed. "But, Polly, he can't come this week! We haven't but the one spare room, and your cousin from New York is to be here today; and, besides, we can't be bothered with country schoolmasters when there's so much to be done. Write and tell the trustees so at once. I dare say the man would just as soon go to Widow Topham's this week. There he is coming now. Tell him, Polly."

A score of dimples broke out around Polly Piper's bewitching little Cupid's bow of a mouth; her blue eyes sparkled fun.

"Tell him yourself, mother," she retorted. "I don't know what on earth to say."

And, thus forced into the breach, Mrs. Piper unwillingly advanced toward a tall, preternaturally slender young man who was coming hesitatingly up the garden path, with a baggy umbrella in one hand and a shabby valise in the other. He paused, and set down the shabby valise, that he might the more conveniently raise a still shabbier hat from his perspiring brow, as he saw the two women.

"He has got nice eyes, in spite of that tow colored hair of his," thought Polly. "I'm glad I'm not mother!"

"Is this Mr. Paracelsus Piper's residence?" asked the young man, diffidently.

"Yes, it is," answered the lady of the house. "But there's been a mistake. We don't want you here!"

("Poor fellow!" thought Polly. "How he colors! I'm sorry now I let mother do it. I might have softened matters a little. How tired he looks, and I'm sure that valise must weigh a quarter of a ton at least!")

"Better go to Widow Topham's, half a mile down the road, and tell the folks I passed you on, so you could take your week there first. It ain't convenient for us to entertain you here today."

And, to nip the whole matter in the bud, Mrs. Piper turned short around and made a dive into the house, resolutely closing the door behind her.

"There," said she, "it's done! I could not have him here!"

"He hasn't gone yet," said Polly, her pretty nose flattened against the fanlights of the hall door.

"What's he doing?" sharply queried her mother.

"He has sat down on his valise. Now he is wiping his forehead with a very nice white pockethandkerchief. Now he's looking back at the house. Oh, mother, don't you think"——

"Polly," said Mrs. Piper, in accents of condensed exasperation, "I don't think anything at all! But if you don't go and help Gloriana with the washing, I'll go myself, and there's an end of it!"

And Polly, who knew the meaning of her mother's voice as well as a musician comprehends his gamut, obeyed at once.

Was it Polly's fault that old Gloriana had suspended the clothes lines in that velvet green meadow through which the brook gurgled like a laughing, frolicsome child?

Was it through any complicity of hers that the tall young man had selected that especial "short cut" from the Piper farmhouse to the high road!

Polly stopped and looked at him, her mouth full of clothes pins, her bonnie brown curls blown hither and yon, like a meadow of ripened wheat in a September gale.

"He has stopped to eat blackberries," thought she. "He must be very hungry. Young man, I say—young man!"

The stranger started.

"I beg your pardon!" said he. "Am I trespassing?"

"No," said Polly, "it isn't that. Any one is welcome to the wild blackberries. But—you seem hungry!"

"I'm almost famished," frankly admitted the young man. "I breakfasted at 6, and I've had nothing since."

"It's too bad!" cried sympathetic Polly. "Look here—you shall come to our house! I don't care what mother says!"

"You are Miss Piper?" he asked.

"They call me Polly," said the girl. "I declare it's semi-barbarous, this sort of thing! We've no business to act like the priest and the Levite, even if we do happen to be expecting company from the city. There's a very nice little bedroom over the kitchen, sir, if you don't mind the chimney going through it, and the outlook into the poultry yard behind, and I'll get you some dinner myself. Come!"

With the gesture of a modern Queen Boadicea bidding her serf "Follow me!" Polly left the basket of clothes to its fate and led the way back to the house, where Mrs. Piper was even then beating eggs for the peach shortcake by the kitchen table.

"Mother," said she, "I've brought the schoolmaster back. Don't be vexed; but he was so tired and hungry, poor fellow! I'll fix up the kitchen bedroom for him, and it will take only a few minutes to cook a bit of beefsteak and make a cup of coffee."

"Polly," cried the despairing matron, "I think you must be crazy!"

"Madam," said the bewildered stranger, "I do not desire to intrude, if"——

"It's all right, mother," said Polly, flying briskly around, pouring out a bowl of rich milk, into which she helped a liberal portion of the sliced peaches which had been intended for the shortcake, and urging her company to "eat that to begin with!" while she measured out some coffee and put a juicy slab of steak on the gridiron over a bed of white hot coals.

At that moment there came a fusilade of knocks at the hall portals beyond.

"It's your cousin, Polly!" cried Mrs. Piper, hastening to open the door.

It was a stout, thick set man, in blue spectacles and a pepper-and-salt suit.

"Cousin Albert?" smiled Mrs. Piper, holding out both hands in ostentatious welcome.

"Ma'am?" said the stranger, vacantly.

"He must be a little deaf," thought Mrs. Piper, and she raised her voice accordingly.

"That ain't my name, ma'am," said the stout man with the blue glasses, "and I ain't hard o' hearin' neither. I'm Joseph Parks, that's billed to commence teachin' the deestrict school to-morrow morning, and the trustees"——

"My goodness me!" exclaimed Mrs. Piper, "if you're the schoolteacher, who's this young man? I knew how it would be, Polly. He's a tramp—an impostor! Blow the horn for the farm hands; loose the dog!"

The young man—who had just disposed of the last luscious spoonful of peaches and cream—here rose to his full height.

"Up to this time," said he, "no one has asked me for my name or credentials. Everything appears to have been taken for granted; but if any one is doubtful of my identity, I shall be pleased to settle the matter. I am Albert Haven, from New York, and I presume I have the pleasure of speaking to my cousins, Miss and Mrs. Paracelsus Piper?"

"Albert Haven!" cried Mrs. Piper. "Why, Albert Haven is 60! Miss Viola Bartlett"——

"You are probably thinking of my uncle, who died last month," said the stranger. "Miss Viola Bartlett, I know, was an old sweetheart of his. And I, as his heir and representative, have decided to carry out the plans he had made for visiting his relations in this neighborhood."

"Well," cried Polly, with eyes that shone like hazel diamonds, as she poured out two cups of fragrant coffee, "if you have cheated the schoolmaster out of his welcome, Cousin Albert, you must be content to share your dinner with him; for I won't have any one else turned out of doors today, no matter what happens."

"My dear little Cousin Polly!" cried Mr. Haven, "you are the very soul of hospitality. Depend upon it, I never shall forget this bowl of peaches and cream."

The schoolmaster unpacked his clean collars and text books in the kitchen bedroom. Mr. Albert Haven helped Polly start a box of geranium slips in the garden. Out by the chattering little brooklet old Gloriana muttered to herself as she hung snowy pocket handkerchiefs and napkins galore to dry; and Mrs. Piper, as she took the hot peach shortcake and the pans of tea biscuit out of the oven, thought with a thrill of triumph:

"Polly was wiser than I was, after all. And I do believe things are going to happen just as I wanted them to."—Helen Forest Graves in Philadelphia Saturday Night.

Lost—A Golden Opportunity.

She (archly)—Whom should you call the prettiest girl in this room?

He (looking about him)—H'm. Well, to tell the truth, there isn't a pretty girl in the place.—Life.

LOST, A LITTLE CHILD.

How the City's Waifs Are Cared for Until They Are Called For.

A great policeman, big enough and strong enough to have felled a horse with a single blow, carrying in his arms a little golden haired girl, upon whose sleeping face the tears had washed clean places in the dust and grime, walked briskly down Houston street toward police headquarters. The child was slumbering as comfortably as though she had been in the little crib at home, and the officer was as tender as if the little one was his own and helped make sunshine in his home on his days off duty. Half a dozen children of the street, quick to catch sight of the pair, followed closely on the big policeman's heels until he went up the steps of the marble building in Mulberry street, and was lost to view behind the swinging doors.

Bluff Sergt. Kelleher was on duty, and when he saw the little bundle of humanity brought in, he sat down at his desk and began to turn, in a businesslike way, the leaves of an enormous book which lay in front of him. He kept turning until he came to the page where he had written last. Then, after carefully adjusting his eyeglasses, and dipping his pen in his big inkstand, he queried:

"Boy or girl, officer?"

"Girl."

"How old?"

"'Bout 4 years."

"Where did you get her?"

"Sixty-fifth street and Third avenue."

"Take her upstairs."

"Upstairs" meant to the top floor of the big building, where Matron Webb presides and acts the part of foster mother to the waifs and strays and foundlings of this big city who are picked up by the police.

The same scenes are enacted every night, and each day sees the pages of the big book, which Sergt. Kelleher keeps, fill up one by one with the brief stories and records of lost children.

Every night in the year fathers and mothers visit police headquarters and ask for the children who have been lost during the day. On pleasant evenings they sit on the stone steps and wait if the child has not already been found, and on stormy nights they go home, to return again later on.

A woman comes running down the street. She is one of the East Side poor. A shawl answers the purpose of cloak and hat. She stops long enough to ask of an idler on the corner:

"Where is the headquarters?"

"Down where you see the green light" is always the answer, and she is off again. Up the steps she runs eagerly. As she passes the swinging doors she almost runs down Old Joe, the doorman, who keeps a little private record on a slate of the children who are brought in during the night. Joe's voice is gruff, but it belies his nature.

"What's the matter?" he growls.

"Have ye found me baby?" and the toil worn hands clutch nervously at the frayed edges of the old red shawl.

"Boy or girl?"

"A little girl with light hair."

"Go up stairs and look—top floor."

The stairs are steep and tiresome to climb, but mothers on such errands don't tire easily, and up she goes. Five minutes later a step is heard on the stairway. She is coming down again and the red shawl is the background for a head of golden hair. Two dirty, chubby hands are about her neck. The woman is smiling now. She is about to go out to the street, but Old Joe again is in the way.

"Go in there and give your name," and he points to Sergt. Kelleher, and chirrups at the baby.

The sergeant takes the woman's name and address, and, hugging the lost one tightly, the woman passes out into the street.—New York Evening Sun.

The "Driver" Ants.

The most formidable of the insect pests that affect the dwellers of the West African coast is the "driver" ants. These insects move in vast armies of several millions, marching in a dense column two feet in width, at a uniform pace, and in a straight line.

If a native hut lies in their path, and the inmates fail to prevent the ants from gaining the threshold, the hut must be vacated till the long line has passed through and consumed everything eatable within the building.

The author of "Glimpses of Feverland" says that the only thing which will stop the "drivers" is a large fire directly in their line of march. A native, when he discovers in time that the ants are marching towards his hut, kindles a fire in front of the advancing column. It turns neither to the right nor to the left, but plunges into the flames, for every ant seems impelled to go forward, no matter at what cost.

After the "drivers" have walked into the fire for an hour or two, and several hundred thousand have been consumed, their sturdy stoicism weakens. They deflect their line to the extent of a few feet, and, passing the fire, set out on a fresh path of destruction, which leads them clear of the hut they had threatened.—Youths' Companion.

Danger in Turning Gas Low.

In spite of the fact that these are days of popular enlightenment, the newspapers are not unfrequently called upon to chronicle a case where persons have been asphyxiated through ignorantly blowing out the gas instead of turning it off.

Little attention, however, has been drawn to a danger not as great, but more common. This consists in the habit many persons have of allowing one bracket to burn dimly all night long while they are asleep. If the gas is to be kept burning at all, it should for safety's sake be kept blazing fairly high; for when the flame is reduced to the faint blue spark the least diminution in pressure at the works will cause this to go out, and when the pressure is renewed the gas, of course, escapes steadily into the room, to the possible injury of all its inmates. A night lamp should be used if light is necessary, or a fair blaze so shaded as not to fall upon the faces of sleepers.—Somerville Journal.

DISTRICT ITEMS.

County court in Picton on Dec. 10th.

There is now six lunatics in the Belleville jail.

Gananoque has a debenture debt of about $30,000.

The Bible Society has been reorganized at Belleville.

A Tweed grocer shipped 1,500 lbs of honey last week.

The wrecked steamer Rothsay is rapidly breaking up.

Colebrooke is demanding better mail accommodation.

Wm. Mills lost two fingers in Tickell's factory, Belleville.

Alex. Macdonald, merchant, Campbellford, has assigned.

The Clarendon House, Hastings, was lately burglarized.

A burglar cooly entered four houses in Kieeue in one night.

Officer Magarry is the only bachelor on the Kingston police force.

There are troubles in George Street Methodist Church, Peterboro.

A Brockville man recently bought $600 worth of poultry in one day.

Brockville high school has been transformed into a collegiate institute.

Dr. Hamilton will remove from Stirling to locate in a warmer climate,

Chas. Hubbs, of Hillier, was badly kicked in the face by one of his horses.

A general Conservative convention will be held at Madoc on December 10th.

A new Methodist mission church will be erected on Pine street, Kingston.

Kingston city council has very properly decided that churches should be taxed.

James Gamble has sold his hotel business in Napanee and returned to Gananoque.

Jacob Keller, one of the pioneer settlers of Bridgewater district, died on the 9th inst.

The Western Methodist church in Napanee will build a new Sunday school room.

Rev. F. B. Stratton, of Tamworth, is rapidly recovering from his recent illness.

Mr. Erastus Wiman addressed a public meeting in Kingston last Saturday evening.

Gananoque girls are enjoying walks of six miles in the interests of health and beauty.

Principal Grant will lecture on Imperial Federation at Napanee next Tuesday evening.

Madoc Methodists have invited Rev. J. P. Wilson, now of Brandon, to be their pastor,

A plan of the village of Demorestville has been filled in the Prince Edward registry office.

Napanee will make a bold bid for the location of a new provincial prison at that town.

Mr. Dunham, of the British American Hotel, Kingston, fell last week, breaking his arm.

Mrs. S. S. Potter, 2nd con. of Ameliasburg, died on Saturday from the effects of a tumor.

The janitors of the High and Public schools of Gananoque receive $100, and $250 respectively.

The ladies of the Eastern Methodist church, Napanee, realized $500 by their feast of days.

George Dickson, of Campbellford, is the owner of a dog with only two legs; it was born that way.

Preparations are being made at Kingston to celebrate the semi-centenary of Queen's College council.

The Gilmour Band, of Trenton, has been reorganized with Joseph Ansell, late of Coburg, as leader.

Thieves entered the dwelling house of Mr. Mahoney, of Campbellford, and carried off a number of articles.

A prominent man of Rossmore has left the county being unable to face his creditors who are numerous.

The groceries of Kingston have prepared a dead beat list which will be published in their mutual benefit.

Thos. Hardy, aged 87 years, and for 50 years a resident of Belleville, died last week at the county hospital.

A. Ramsay, of West Huntington, was relieved of $35 by a pickpocket while on his way by train to Belleville.

Miss Bethia Ponton, of Belleville, died on Monday morning, having reached the advanced age of 91 years.

A gang of desperadoes have been broken up in Summerstown where they have been operating for some time past.

The stone church at Canifton having been completely renovated was opened with appropriate services last Sunday.

It is claimed that coal has been discovered along the line of the proposed extension of the Brockville & Westport railway.

W. Cook, the cheese king of the Belleville district, has shipped 130,000 boxes of cheese to Great Britain during the past year.

Brockville is a smart little town with 9,000 inhabitants and a strong hope that it will a city before the close of the century.

Watertown claims to have a citizen who has assumed such aldermanic proportions that he has to back up to a door in order to knock.

Andrew Stevens, Edward Daw, and Wm. Dumesuil, three young lads, have been arrested for robbing Joe Morgan's store in Belleville.

There is said to be living in Mallorytown an individual who has four wives, all enjoying good health and residing within a radius of fifty miles.

Mrs. L. C. Reid, of Belleville, walked off a dock in Kingston and was drowned. She was partially blind which accounts for the sad accident.

The Grand Trunk will commence the construction of a branch line to the old cricket field where the new Belleville rolling mills will be erected.

The new music hall at Wellington is 38x68 and 18 ft. ceiling. It has been built by the Masonic body who have their hall above it in the second story.

Messrs. Taylor and Bryden, who lost their mills by fire not long since, have already commenced to rebuild their crusher and grist and saw mills.

Public school teachers in Kingston are underpaid, receiving salaries less than those given in other cities of Canada. This is the poorest kind of economy.

Capt. John Anderson, a prominent young farmer of Ameliasburg, sold his farm and skipped out leaving sundry creditors to mourn his sudden departure.

The business men of Bridgewater have all rebuilt since the disastrous fire and are once more doing a rushing business. The Methodists of the same place are also rebuilding their church.

Mrs. James Whitton, from four ordinary cows, from the 20th of May to the 20th of November, sent 20,900 lbs. of milk, being an average of 5,225 per cow. The milk was sent to the Plum Grove Factory.

The *Whig* advocates the opening of night schools in Kingston and other towns and villages of the district so that young men may improve their minds. Unfortunately young men in this district are not built that way.

Wm. Crawford born in Fredericksburg, and once a prominent business man of Trenton and Belleville but reduced by business disaster to poverty, has been committed as a vagrant to the county jail, Belleville. Another case of man's inhumanity to man.

The family of J. McCaugherty, South Fredericksburg, is being sorely tried. He has lost four of his five children by that dread disease, diphtheria, and the fifth will not likely recover. To add to his sadness he had to coffin, dig the graves and bury his own children.

THE BEST EVER MADE.

GENTLEMEN,—My trouble was heart disease and dyspepsia, but I took two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and one of Burdock Pills and got well. I never felt better in my life. My brother has also tried B. B. B. and thinks it a splendid medicine.
MRS. JNO. EARLY, Hamilton, Ont.

But one thing on earth is better than the wife—that is, the mother.—Leopold Schefer.

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Will, until further notice sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Picton	6:00 a.m.	Leave Trenton	1:00 p.m.
" Deseronto	7:15 "	" Belleville	3:00 "
" Northport	7:50 "	" Northport	4:20 "
" Belleville	10:00 "	" Deseronto	5:02 "
Arrive Trenton	11:30 "	Arrive Picton	6:35 "

Steamer "DESERONTO"

Will sail daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Leave Napanee	6:00 a.m.	Leave Picton	3:00 p.m.
" Deseronto	7:00 "	" Deseronto	5:00 "
Arrive Picton	8:30 "	Arrive Napanee	6:00 "

This Steamer makes one extra trip between Picton and Deseronto with Mails and Passengers for G. T. R. going East as follows:

Leave Picton	9:30 a.m.	Leave Deseronto	1:00 p.m.
Arr'e Deseronto	11:00 "	Arri'e Picton	2:30 p.m.

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Railway & Navigation Company

CHANGE OF TIME.

THE TRAINS on this road make sure connection with all G. T. R. trains both East and West, and with Steamers of the Deseronto Navigation Company for all Bay and River ports.

1889. TIME TABLE. 1889.
DESERONTO & GRAND TRUNK LINE.
BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS	EXP. WEST.	MIXED EAST.	MIXED WEST.	MIXP. EAST.	EXP. EAST.	EXP. WEST	MIXED M.&W.	EXP. EAST
	No.1	No.3	No.5	No.7	No. 9	No.11	No.13	No.15
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Des. lve	2:45	7:50	9:15	11:10	12:55	4:30	8:55	12:55
E End, "	2:50	7:55	9:20	11:15	1:00	4:35	9:00	12:50
Des.Ju.ar.	3:05	8:20	9:35	11:30	1:15	4:50	9:15	1:10

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS	EXP. EAST.	MIXED WEST.	MIXED EAST.	EXP. WEST.	EXP. WNST.	EXP. EAST.	MIXED E.&W	EXP. WEST.
	No 2	No.4	No. 6	No.8	No.10	No.12	No.14	No.16
	A.M.	A.M	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Des. J.lve.	3:15	8:20	9:50	11:45	1:25	5:05	10:05	1:25
East End	3:30	8:35	10:05	12 00	1:40	5:20	10:20	1:40
Des. arr.	3:35	8:40	10:10	12:05	1:45	5:25	10:25	1:45

Trains Nos. 1 and 13 run daily, (Sundays included.)
Sure connections to and from Bay of Quinte Ports
Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

This Time-Table shows the times at which the Trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but, as the regularity of Trains depends on connection with other lines, the Arrivals and Departure at the time stated are not guaranteed nor will the Company hold itself responsible for delay or any inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER,
Deseronto, April 28th, 1889. Gen. Manager.

Napanee, Tamworth
—AND—
QUEBEC RAILWAY.
NAPANEE VALLEY LINE.

TIME TABLE No. 14.
IN EFFECT OCT. 29TH 1887.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 2. A.M.	No. 4. P.M.
Napanee	Leave	10 45	5 05
Napanee Mills	"	11 00	5 20
Newburgh	"	11 07	5 27
Thomson's Mills*	"	11 15	5 35
Camden East	"	11 20	5 40
Yarker	"	11 35	5 55
Colebrooke*	"	11 38	5 58
Galbraith Road*	"	11 42	6 02
Varty Lake, (Excursion Ground)			
Moscow	"	11 50	6 10
Mudlake Bridge*	"	11 58	6 18
Enterprise	"	12 05	6 25
Wilson's Crossing*	"	12 15	6 35
Tamworth	Arrive	12 25	6 45

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1. A.M.	No. 3 P.M.
Tamworth	Leave	7 00	2 15
Wilson's Crossing*	"	7 15	2 30
Enterprise	"	7 20	2 35
Mudlake Bridge*	"	7 27	2 42
Moscow	"	7 35	3 00
Varty Lake, (Excursion Ground			
Galbraith Road*	"	7 45	3 08
Colebrooke*	"	7 48	3 12
Yarker	"	7 50	3 15
Camden East	"	8 05	3 30
Thomson's Mills*	"	8 10	3 35
Newburgh	"	8 15	3 43
Napanee Mills	"	8 25	3 50
Napanee	Arrive	8 40	4 05

*Stop only when Passengers at or for.

R. C. CARTER, Asst. Mgr. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent. E. W. RATHBUN Gen. Manager

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- Cottons.

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- Beaver Caps,
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The Tribune.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1889.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Cardigan Jackets, shirts and drawers, Storey's celebrated Napa buck gloves and mitts, prices right. Ready made clothing and overcoats at hard times prices.

Kerr & Wims.

Grip's Comic Almanac for 1890 at THE TRIBUNE office. Do not fail to secure a copy.

Children's sleighs at Dalton's, good variety and cheap.

New books, new stationery at THE TRIBUNE office.

Christmas novelties at Mrs. Dalton's.

THE TRIBUNE office is headquarters for school books, slates, &c.

Cheap millinery at Mrs. Dalton's.

Dr. Wray, dentist of Napanee, will be in Deseronto every Wednesday. Particulars may be learned by calling at Egar's drug store.

The Pictorial *World*, a charming illustrated Christmas number, on sale at THE TRIBUNE office.

Good honest value for good, honest money is what the public desire, and it is by dealing at the Big Store that the people receive what they are in search of.

December *Delineators* at THE TRIBUNE office.

Do not forget the important fact that the Big Store is the peeple's store, and the management ever strive to make it such. (First) By placing before them the most popular goods of the season. (Secondly but chiefly) By marking them at rock bottom prices.

Tissue papers in all colours at THE TRIBUNE office.

During the coming month the Big Store offers increased opportunity for buying desirable goods. Remember that for the next thirty days bargains in all class of dry goods will be the ticket that the Big Store will sail under.

Are you going to buy a new Parlor Suit, Side Board, Dining Table or Bed Room Suit this fall, if so you should call at J. Gibbard & Sons, Napanee. They show the leading styles and are selling at prices that cannot be equalled in this part of Ontario.

The stock of the Big Store is complete in all departments.

The Metropolitan of Fashions, autumn and winter number, at THE TRIBUNE office.

There is nothing in the country to equal the men's underwear of the Big Store. Prices to suit everybody.

Order your Christmas *Globes* and *Stars* at THE TRIBUNE office at once

December *Delineators* at THE TRIBUNE office.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. Wm. Lenderoth and family have removed to Kingston.

The schr. Allandale, Capt. Rooney, was driven ashore near Toronto in the storm of Wednesday.

Capt. Nicholson, formerly of the steamer Hero, is now a real estate agent in Denver, Colorado.

There are 247 pupils in the Deaf & Dumb Institute, Belleville. Of these 111 are girls and 138 boys.

We have been asked to bring all the pressure possible on Barnhart to rush his skating rink to completion.

Some fiend is endeavouring to derail the trains of the Brockville & Westport railway by placing rails on the track.

A number of the leading newspapers and politicians of Quebec have declared in favor of the independence of Canada.

Archdeacon Marsh, of London, Ont., is at present on his wedding tour with his fourth bride. He is eighty-one years of age.

Captain Thomas Taylor and Inspector A a s are at present in town holding an investigation into the loss of the steamer Quinte.

The snow storm was not without its good effects. It completely hid from view that disgraceful street crossing in front of the sash factory office.

As will be seen in the report of the proceedings the town council has passed by-laws regulating the sale of bread, and the sale of potatoes, turnips, onions, &c.

The handsome piano used on the occasion of the Presbyterian tea meeting and Foresters Entertainment was furnished by Mr. John Dalton, agent, Deseronto.

The postmaster general states that he will see that the depositors in the Kingston post office who suffered by the defalcations of Rev. Mr. Burns, will not be losers.

The Christmas number of the Toronto *Globe* will be published on Saturday. It will be superior in every respect and all the work Canadian Leave your orders at THE TRIBUNE office.

The tug Ranger caught fire in Kingston and was injured to the extent of $500. During the progress of the fire a young man named W. Marceau fell from a wharf breaking his arm and sustaining other injuries.

The stmr. Armenia is still making her regular trips to Kingston and Gananoque. Capt. Anderson reports a stormy passage on Wednesday and Thursday. The weather was so thick that he had to steer by the compass the whole distance.

We are told that the poisonous action of milk on certain vessels is confined to such as are manufactured of galvanized iron or that have copper in their composition. Ice cream dealers are generally very careful in this matter.

There is a heavy demand for snow shovels the Chief having decided that the snow by-law will be enforced. No warnings will be given this year, but each delinquent will be promptly fined should his section of the boardwalk not be cleared of snow.

The deposition of the Emperor of Brazil has tended to a wonderful growth of the Republican sentiment. Deseronto has not escaped as the audience *en masse* refused to remain for the national anthem on Wednesday evening. There is but litttle loyalty in Deseronto outside of THE TRIBUNE office.

Dr. Carman, senior-superintendent of the Methodist church, is the highest ecclesiastical dignitary resident in Canada, as he presides over a larger number of Christians than any other clergyman in the Dominion, his diocese extending from Newfoundland to British Columbia.

We accidentally learned the other day of a practical act of kindness on the part of the children of a family in town which speaks well for their thoughtfulness and generosity The little hero of the Quinte disaster was the grateful recipient of this proof of sympathy, though its source remained unknown until a few days since.

Mr. R. Jones, of Albert, has kindly sent us in a quantity of apples which are splendid specimens of fruit. They are mammoth in proportions and yet excellent in quality. They are but proofs to us of what Hastings can do in raising fruit. The farmers of this county should address themselves to raising fruit much more than they now do.

Notice.

As we intimated last week all accounts for overdue subscriptions to THE TRIBUNE will after the close of this month be placed in the hands of a lawyer for collection. It should be an easy matter for every man to pay his one dollar in advance for a newspaper.

Methodist Church.

In the absence of Rev. A. Campbell, the pulpit of the Methodist church was occupied last Sabbath by Rev. Mr. Hudgins, of Belleville. Mr. Campbell has been addressing Bible Society meetings during the past week and will be home in time to occupy his own pulpit next Sabbath.

Casualties.

Mr. Wm. Stuart, Sr., while engaged in repairing a fence struck his hand with a hammer breaking one of his fingers. The veteran now admits that he is not so young as he used to be. Mr. Wm. Huff had the end of one of his fingers neatly nipped off by the sticker in the sash factory yesterday afternoon.

Royal Templars' Entertainment.

Union Hall was crowded to the door on the evening of Friday, 22nd, the occasion of the Royal Templars' Entertainment. The Templars have a stronger array of good talent than all the other organizations put together, so that a good programme is an essential part of their entertainments. That of Friday evening was of more than ordinary merit and every person retired from the hall satisfied with the evening's enjoyment. Vocal solos were given, and well given, by the Misses Stuart, Conley, Walker and Mr John Walker and a quartette by Miss Duckwith, Miss Botting and the Misses Pirie, all of Napanee. A violin and piano duet by E. H. Lapp and Miss Campbell was very pleasing as was a clarionet and organ quartette by the musical Huff family. Mr. J. M. Smith, Dr. Ming, and Mr. Hemstreet contributed readings and Mr. R. Carnahan a recitation. A dialogue participated in by Mr. R. A. Brown, and the Misses Scott, Prickett, Brown, Dingman, McFarlane and Demorest showed much histrionic talent as did a similar number in which Mr. F. Huff and the Misses Cooke and Hogle maintained their reputation. The tableau "The Flower of the Family" in which Miss Louie Scott, a pretty little girl was the representative character was unanimously pronounced good. During the evening an interesting address was given by Mr. Way. After the entertainment the members of the Napanee and Deseronto councils enjoyed a collation served up in good Templar style.

Church of the Redeemer.

The Rev. R. J. Craig will take "John Calvin" as the subject of his lecture next Sabbath evening. His sermon to young men last Sunday evening was a particularly able and eloquent effort, inculcating, as it did, lessons which cannot fail to be profitable to the large audience who were present upon the occasion.

A Mischievous Agitator.

THE TRIBUNE has not much aversion to agitators as a general thing, believing that they prevent communities from falling asleep. Approaching Fire, however, is an agitator who has appeared on the Tyendinaga Reserve with nothing but mischievous objects in view, and we regret that he should be harboured by any portion of the Mohawk nation. His antecedents are bad as unquestionable testimony from his old home on the Grand River reserve will show. He is said to advocate a return of the Indian tribes to pagenism. It is only recently that he went to Ottawa to endeavour to get the government to reverse the present method of elective councils among the Indians. The Indian department, of course, refused to countenance any such nonsense. It is said that he is now trying to get the action of the council in deeding some land to the Deseronto High school reserved by the department. He might as well try to stop the sun in its course.

Fax and Wax.

The members of Court Deseronto, No, 93, I. O. F., are very properly congratulated on all sides on account of the great success of their entertainment held in Union Hall on Wednesday evening. The hall was crowded with a very respectable audience who frequently manifested their appreciation by hearty outbursts of applause. The programme presented many features novel to a Deseronto audience. Mr. George Fax, the comic vocalist was, of course, a drawing card. He fully maintained his reputation and all his numbers were vociferously and persistently encored. The piano solos by Miss Campbell and Miss Clark were were well received, and the vocal solos by Miss Conley, Miss Stewart and Mr. Fawkes were also suitably appreciated. The Misses Huff rendered a duet with much taste and the dialogue with Master H. Jackson and Miss M. Jackson as principals afforded merriment and commanded applause. A recitation by Miss Campbell exhibited much elocutionary skill and was deservedly applauded. The display of wax figures surpassed all expectations, the different sets all evidencing care and studious attention to the art of posing. Miss Scott made a model Madame Jarley, her explanations and extemporized references being given with distinct utterances and correct expression which left nothing to be desired. John, in the person of Mr. R. E. Northmore, wound them up with all the skill of an old artist. The various costumes were very good and the different ladies and gentlemen performed the different parts very well. While all the sets were good, the seventh was probably the best. Messrs. A. A. Richardson and James Trypher in the role of the "Babes in the Woods" were immense and the house was convulsed with laughter when after being wound up by John they proceeded to munch the doughnuts with which they had been provided by their cruel uncle. The receipts were very large. Messrs. R. A. Brown and W. J. McGrath, the committee who had the affair in hand, are deserving of much credit for the success which crowned their persevering efforts.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Deseronto, Nov. 21st, 1889.

The Town Council met pursuant to adjournment. Members present, E. W. Rathbun, Mayor, presiding, W. R, Aylsworth, Reeve, H. B. Rathbun, Deputy Reeve, and R. Cronk, J. Whitton, J. Dryden, A. S. Valleau, A. A. Richardson, J. Dalton and W. W. Carter, Councillors.

On motion of Reeve Aylsworth, seconded by Councillor Carter, Councillor Richardson was appointed Clerk pro tem.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

The following accounts were presented and referred to the finance committee:—J. T. Greatrix, lunches for prisoners, $1.35; Bogart Bros., do, $1.78; The Rathbun Co., gas account for Town Hall for October, $1.75.

A sample of street names was received from W. Stuart, Toronto, with an offer to supply the town for 20 cents each. On motion of Reeve Aylsworth, seconded by Councillor Dryden, the matter was referred to the council of 1890.

Councillor Valleau from the committee on streets, market and gas reported that they had granted the prayers of the petitions for the erection of gas lamps and the lamps had been erected accordingly. The report was adopted on motion of Councillor Valleau, seconded by Reeve Aylsworth.

Councillor Richardson from the same committee reported that the expenditure on streets to date was $3046.58.

Moved by Cauncillor Councillor Richardson, seconded by Deputy Reeve H. B. Rathbun that the report be adopted. Carried.

Reeve Aylsworth gave notice that he would at the next meeting introduce a By Law to provide polling places, appoint Deputy Returning officers and name a place for holding nominations this year.

The committee on By-Laws and Legislation introduced a By-Law relating to the weight and sale of bread and to the sale of potatoes, turnips, carrots, parsnips, beets and onions by the bag in the town of Deseronto and for other purposes.

Reeve Aylsworth moved, seconded by Deputy Reeve Rathbun, that the By Law be read a first time and referred to the council as a committee of the whole. Carried.

The council then went into committee of the whole on By Laws, Councillor Cronk in the chair. The committee rose and reported the second reading of the By Law which was adopted. Rule 49 was suspended and the By Law was read a third time, passed, signed, sealed and numbered 148.

Councillor Richardson stated that Mr. Robert H. Baker wished to rent the market building for butcher stall. Referred to the committee on Town property to report.

Reeve Aylsworth moved, seconded by Councillor Dryden that the nomination of Councillors for 1890 be held at the same time and place as for Mayor, Reeve and Deputy Reeve. Carried.

WHAT IS WANTED.

Is something that will make a man sleep well, eat well and rise in the morning refreshed and strong, with none of the worn out tired feeling sure to be found where [illegible]tion, dyspepsia or diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood exist. Burdock Blood Bitters meets every indication expressed above.

A mother's first ministration for her infant is to enter, as it were, the valley of the shadow of death, and win its life at the peril of her own! How different must an affection thus founded be from all others.—Mrs. Sigourney.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Samuel Booth is enjoying a visit among friends in Napanee.

Miss Sophie Anderson, of Christ Church parsonage is visiting friends in Toronto.

Miss Rathbun returned home on Tuesday from a prolonged visit to friends in Toronto.

Mr. Bedford is steadily improving and expects to be out to town in a few days' time.

Miss Barrie, of Richmond, P. Q., has been visiting in town as the guest of Miss O'Connor.

Rev. A. Campbell and Mrs. Campbell, have been visiting in the west during the past week.

Mr. Wm. Huff, who has been in Trenton for several weeks, has returned home to Deseronto.

Mr. Ferris, of Napanee Mills, has been visiting this week at Mr. Wm. Huff's, Thomas street.

Mr. Chas. Brockhurst, of Belleville, was visiting in town on Monday as the guest of Mr. George Field

Mr. D. R. McRae, of Toronto, is in town on a professional visit and is meeting with a hearty welcome from old friends.

Mr G Cheney, manager of the Canadian Express Company, Montreal, was in town yesterday, as the guest of Mr. E. W. Rathbun.

Mr. Marshall Woodcock, is, we are very much pleased to state, rapidly recovering from the effects of his illness superinduced by poisoning.

PRESBYTERIAN TEA MEETING.

The annual tea meeting of the congregation of the Church of the Redeemer was held in Union Hall on the evening of Thursday, 21st inst. This event has become so popular that the unpropitious weather which prevailed did not dampen the ardour of the pleasure loving public, who turned out in great numbers, the hall being soon filled with a very large audience. The ladies of the congregation under the direction of a committee composed of Mesdames Jas. McCaw, Jas. Stokes, F. McMaster, and J. W. Asselstine had been busy all week making the accustomed preparations, and the rows of long tables neatly arranged and laden with all manner of tempting delicacies presented in appetizing appearance to the visitor as he entered the hall. Rev. R. J Craig, pastor of the congregation, having called the meeting to order, requested all to unite in singing the doxology which was done with becoming fervour. Tea was then served, matters being expedited by a strong array of waiters composed of the young men of the congregation. Notwithstanding the keen appetites for which the people of Deseronto have secured a reputation, the piles of cake, pies, tarts, and other delicacies stood out until the attacking party fell back exhausted by their repeated assaults. After tea, Rev. R. J. Craig, who filled the chair, made a happy opening speech testifying to the hearty efforts made by the ladies, regretting the absence of Rev. A Campbell ever a welcome assistant on such occasions, and thanking his own people and the members of other churches for their kind attendance. The programme was then entered upon. The musical portion, under the direction of Mr. W. Foster and Miss Bothwick, was very good. It included choruses by the choir, piano solos by Mrs. Craig, who was enthusiastically encored; vocal solos by Miss Deans, Miss Lena Walker, and Mr. John Walker; a duet by Miss Deans and Miss Hettie Crawford; and a quartette by Miss Bothwick, Miss Deans, and Messrs I. H. and J. Walker. Rev. Dr. George, of Belleville, was present and delivered an excellent address, and a TRIBUNE representative also endeavored to do his duty. A feature of the evening was the splendid order which prevailed and which drew forth a compliment from Dr. George and tended greatly to enhance the pleasure of the evening. A handsome sum was realized and both pastor and people must be complimented on the success of the event.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH NOTES.

On Sunday last, the Rev. A. L. Geen, of Belleville, assisted and preached at both services. The morning sermon (a very appropriate one) had reference to the Jubilee Celebration of the church in Ontario and especially in the Diocese of Toronto, where during the past week the 50th anniversary of its foundation and the consecration of its first Bishop has been most suitably and successfully observed. Mr. Geen's sermon will be found in our next issue reported in full.

Next Sunday (Dec. 1) will be the first Sunday in Advent. It is also the first Sunday of the Ecclesiastical year and will be kept as a day of general Intercession for missions. In Ontario Diocese, the Canon Law requires that a collection be made on this Sunday for the Home Mission Fund. Contributors will kindly give to this important fund in addition to their usual envelope offerings.

On Wednesday next (the 4th Dec.) the novel lecture spoken of last week will be given to the Sunday school and the public generally, in St. Mark's Hall at 7.30 p. m. We subjoin the following notice of this lecture, taken from the St. Thomas *Times* after its delivery in that city:

"Trinity school house was filled to its utmost capacity last night by the large audience which assembled to hear Rev. J. Hill's lecture on "Boys and girls and their ways." The reverend lecturer possesses to an unusual degree the peculiar gift of knowing how to talk to children, and for more than an hour kept their fixed and undivided attention, eliciting frequent bursts of applause and roars of laughter from the little ones. The adults present also seemed to enjoy the lecture thoroughly. The lecture first exhibited colored views of scenes in Holy Land, in his remarks on which he gave much useful information, and taught practical lessons concerning the great truth of redemption. He then rapidly and skillfully drew a number of comic sketches; and based on them remarks full of humor, but also full of moral and religious instruction. The interests of the lecture was enhanced by apt illustrations and appropriate anecdotes. It was a great treat all through and it is to be hoped that the effect of it on the boys and girls who heard it will be lasting."

Admission is free, but all who come, whether holding tickets or not, are expected to contribute according to their means towards relieving a distressing case of need, a worthy old widow lady, whose husband gave so lavishly to charity, that she finds herself left destitute in her old age.

The Rector and Mrs. Stanton have been heard from. They have enjoyed the Toronto Church Jubilee, and will probably be absent from home a few days longer.

Next Sunday evening Mr. Patton will give a concluding lecture on the subject of Episcopacy rehearsing the proof to be derived from History. The series will probably not be continued until after the New Year.

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

From one end of the country to the other the press is making known the wonderful curative properties of Nasal Balm, for catarrh and cold in the head. P. H. Munroe, Perry sound, says:—Nasal Balm, has no equal as a remedy for cold in the head. It is both speedy and effective in its results.

ROBINSON & CO. COLUMN.

Two Large Stores

IN ONE!

SURPRISES!

Every day brings surprises for our customers in the way of bargains. Last week we cleared a line of Dry Goods at 19c. per yard, that other houses could not buy for less than 30 cents (let alone sell them.)

This week we have surprises in

ULSTER CLOTHS.

Ulster Cloths, double fold, at 60c. per yard.

We have a very large stock for you to choose from. The patterns are very pretty and the prices away down.

SURPRISES IN

DRESS GOODS.

A nice line of Costume Cloths at 8c. per yard, worth 10c.

Costume Cloths at 10c., 12½c. and 15c. per yard.

Brocaded Dress Goods at 10, worth 25c.

All wool Cashmeres, double fold, from 25c. up.

We sell you the best Dress Goods.

We sell yon the cheapest Dress Goods.

The Great Dress Goods House of Napanee.

SURPRISES IN

FLANNELS.

Grey Flannels at 12½ cents and 15c. per yard.

All-wool Grey Flannels at 16, 18, 20, 25, 27½, 30, 35, and 40c. per yard.

Blue Flannels, Red Flannels, White Flannels, Canton Flannels

SURPRISES IN

MILLINERY.

See what a nice stylish becoming Hat or Bonnet you can get from us at a very small figure. MISS SMITH can please you. Don't forget that we sell you Millinery goods cheaper than any house in the trade.

SURPRISES IN

CARPETS.

Brusse's Carpets from $1 per yard up.

Tapestry Carpets from 30c. per yard up.

Wool Carpets from 85 cents per yard up.

Union Carpets from 35c. per yard up.

Hemp Carpets from 10c. per yard up.

SURPRISES IN

Ordered Clothing.

JAS. WALTERS, Cutter

Tweed suits made to order at $13.

Tweed suits made to order at $14.

Tweed suits made to order at $15.

Scotch Tweed suits made to order at $16.

Black Worsted suits made to order at $19.

Every garment guaranteed a perfect fit.

SURPRISES IN

Ready-Made Clothing.

Just to hand this week a lot of all-wool Tweed Pants, at $1.85, worth $2.50 any place.

Great values in Men's Suits, from $6 up.

Great values in Men's Overcoats, from $5 up.

Great values in Boy's Suits, from $1.75 up.

Great values in Boy's Overcoats, from $3 up.

ROBINSON & CO.,

(Successor to Downey & Co.)

NAPANEE.

DESERONTO MARKET.

Deseronto Nov. 23, 1889.

Apples, 40 to 70 cents per bag.
Beef, forequarter, 4 to 5 cents per pound.
Beef, hindquarter, 5 to 6 " " "
Beets, 5 cents per bunch.
Barley, 35 to 38 cents per bushel.
Butter, 20 to 22 cents per pound.
Celery, 3 to 4 cents per bunch.
Carrots, 5 cents per bunch.
Chickens, 30 to 40 cents per pair.
Cabbage, 40 to 50 cents per dozen.
Ducks, 60 to 80 cents per pair.
Eggs, 16 to 18 cents per dozen.
Geese, 40 to 60 cents each
Hay, 7 to 10 dollars per ton.
Honey, 12 to 15 cents per pound
Hides, $3 per hundred weight, trimmed.
Lamb, 8 to 10 cents per pound.
Lard, 10 to 12 cents per pound.
Onions, $1 per bag.
Oats, 25 cents per bushel.
Pears, 30 to 40 cents per peck.
Pelts, 50 cents each
Potatoes, 50 to 70 cents per bag
Pork, side, 5 to 6 cents per pound.
Rye, 40 cents per bushel.
Straw, $2 per load.
Tallow, in rough 2½ cents per pound.
Tallow, rendered, 6 cents per pound.
Turkey, 60 to 80 cents each.
Turnips, 40 cents per bag.
Tomatoes, 25 to 40 cents per bushel.
Wheat, 85 cents per bushel.

MARRIAGES.

BOWEN—McDONALD:—At the residence of Mr. Peter Bowen, Deseronto, on the 26th inst., by Rev. R. J. Craig, M. A. Mr., Daniel E. Bowen to Miss Lily M. McDonald, of Tyendinaga.

WANTED.

GENERAL SERVANT—wanted immediately. Apply to
MRS. J. M. POITRAS.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that on and after the 2nd day of December, 1889, no person shall sell or offer for sale, within the limits of the Town of Deseronto, Potatoes, Turnips, Carrots, Parsnips, Beets or Onions, by the bag, unless each bag contains 90 pounds weight, avoirdupois, of the said articles, as required by Section 7 of By-Law No. 148 of the By-Laws of the Town of Deseronto.

Any person guilty of an infraction of the said section will be liable to a fine of $50.00 and costs or imprisonment for a term of six months.

ROBERT N. IRVINE,
Town Clerk.
Deseronto, Nov 23rd, 1889. 10-3in

FARM FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED will sell Farm Lot North-west quarter Thirty six 1st Concession, North of road, Township of Tyendinaga, containing 50 acres, in first-class state of cultivation. Brick house, good outbuildings. Well fenced and watered.

Apply to owner on premises,
7t8° WM. WEST.

FARMERS'

Grocery Store.

The store where Everybody can get Fresh, Nice, clean Goods My Goods are New and Fresh. The Farmers' Grocery is for Everybody. Our

Teas, Sugars and Spices

ARE FRESH.

Our Butter and Biscuits are Sweet and Good.

We are always on hand to Wait on Everybody.

Children Come for your Candies. We have a nice assortment.

Come and try for yourself.

JAS. SEXSMITH,
Opposite Deseronto House

BOOKS

AND

TORONTO DAILY & WEEKLY

NEWSPAPERS

AT THE

TRIBUNE OFFICE.

The Best Scribbling Book

IN TOWN AND A

Lead Pencil For

5 CENTS.

Winter is Coming

GET PREPARED FOR COLD WEATHER

—AND GO TO—

R. Geddis',

WHERE YOU CAN GET THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST SUIT IN TOWN,

And one that will be Guaranteed to Fit you every time. Having just received my stock of Winter Goods I am prepared to furnish Suits Made to Order on Short Notice, and at prices that will astonish the natives.

JUST THINK OF IT, Suits made up in First-Class Style from $10 up to $20, worth twenty-five per cent more.

My stock consists of English, Irish, Scotch and Canadian Worsted Suiting in the Best and Latest Patterns.

My Overcoating Cannot be Surpassed,

And my Trouserings, well, they are just immense, and all must be sold before the New Year. Remember I am here to stay, I do not sell you cheap trash for a few months in the year and then dig out. I have been here about fourteen years and during that time I have endeavored to please my many customers and to give full value for their money.

My Stock of Groceries

IS ALL NEW AND FRESH.

All Kinds of Farm Produce taken in Exchange

FOR GOODS.

Thanking my many customers for their liberal patronage during my stay, and hoping still to merit a fair share of their trade in the future as in the past,

I remain, yours, &c.,

R. GEDDIS.

Corner of Main and St. George Streets.

Deseronto, Nov. 18, 1889.

HAY FOR SALE.

APPLY to the undersigned at the Big Stables of The RathbunCompany.
M. BREAULT,
January 17, 1889. Manager.

FENCE RAILS FOR SALE.

SECOND HAND Fence Rails for Sale can be seen at any time and delivery given after harvest. Apply to
WM. BELL, farmer.
Corner Dundas and Boundary Roads
Deseronto, July 23rd, 1889.

John Dalton's

Undertaking Establishment

IsReplete in every Department

We keep constantly on hand a full line of every description of

COFFINS, CASKETS and TRIMMINGS,

ALSO,

Robes in White, Brown and Black.

The most perfect Deoderizer in use, obviating all disagreeable odors.

THE ONLY BOOK STORE IN DESERONTO

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

PENS, PENCILS,
INK, COPY BOOKS,
READERS, SLATES,
GEOGRAPHIES,
DRAWING BOOKS,
SCRIBBLERS,

NOTE PAPER,

3 CENTS A QUIRE.

High School Books.

EVERYTHING
—AT—

EGAR'S.

NOTICE.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH have made arrangements for dumping grounds for refuse, &c., as follows.

All material (other than night soil) suitable for fertilizing, such as stable manure, yard sweepings and ashes, may be delivered on to the ash heap near the barn on the Chamber's farm.

Old cans, boxes, shavings, wood and such like may be deposited on the swamp, south of the Bowen farm and east of the Boundary lane, within bounds defined by posts.

All night soil to be taken in close boxes and a tight waggon box and emptied upon the ash heap on the farm of the late James Wilson at a place prepared therefor, but no boxes or barrels will be permitted to be left there. The Board of Health have appointed Henry Revoir and as Scavengers for this work, who alone are authorized to do it at a tariff agreed upon with the Board of Health.

Any person disposing of refuse on the above named grounds are earnestly requested to comply strictly with the instructions as given above as any infraction of the same will deprive the town of the privilege of using the grounds for this purpose.

By order.
R. N. IRVINE,
Secretary of Board
Deseronto, Oct. 17th, 1889.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The late John Gilbert, the actor, left an estate worth $41,000.

Lord Salisbury is one of the best amateur tennis players in fashionable London society.

It is said that Henry Irving has grown so stout that he has been obliged to resort to boating.

Wagner is to have a statue in Munich, built by funds obtained from ladies throughout all Germany.

Barnum is counting upon the skeleton and hide of Jumbo as one of his chief attractions in England.

Paolo Tosti, the famous song composer, has lately taken unto himself a wife, Mme. Baldi, an opera singer.

Emile Zola is opposed to the guillotine, because when he was a boy he witnessed its operation and it sickened him.

A monument has been erected at Goschenen to the memory of Louis Favre, who planned the St. Gothard tunnel.

Dan Lamont is at the head of a syndicate in New York which is gathering in the street railroads with a view of organizing a trust.

The Protestant Episcopal bishop of North Dakota is having a car made for his official traveling. It will be both chapel and hotel.

Professor Englisch, the famous champion, lately played thirty games of chess simultaneously, and all were won within five hours.

Mr. Kendal, the famous English actor, carries a typical English bathtub with him on his travels. It is rubber, and is strapped to his trunk while en route.

Professor Todd, of Amherst, before sailing for Africa to observe the solar eclipse, was thoroughly "coached" on the general subject of Africa by his accomplished wife.

The Hon. I. C. Lewis, of Meriden, Conn., has given a fine new block of buildings in that city, valued at $75,000, to the local City Mission society. Thus he celebrated his 77th birthday anniversary.

Gen. Stewart Van Vliet is the oldest general on the retired list in the army. He is 74 years old, and has been in the service fifty-two years. He served in the Florida and the Mexican wars and during the late rebellion.

Sir Julian Pauncefote reads every day accounts of baseball games. He has not had an opportunity yet to learn the game by observation, but he takes a warm interest in the sport and is anxious to become an expert as a baseball crank.

Dr. Aveling, the socialist, who visited the United States not long ago and made lavish expenditures of cash at florists', livery stables, etc., to the scandal of some of the weaker brethren, has lately been brought to book in court by a London type writer, to whom he owed $20 for copying.

A. M. Bisbee, who arrived in Washington recently as a delegate from China to the international maritime congress, is a transplanted Yankee from Cape Cod. He now holds the rank of coast inspector in the imperial maritime customs service of China. There are only two officers in the service who outrank him.

Mr. Petrie, the Egyptian explorer, is described as of a good height and rather slender build. His hair and coloring generally are dark—so dark that he is mistaken for a foreigner, which impression is aided by his singularly eastern cast of features. But he is English and of Scotch descent. The mode of life he prefers is life in a tent with the sand for carpet.

AGE OF ANIMALS.

A bear rarely exceeds 20 years.

A lion has been known to live to the age of 70 years.

A tortoise has been known to live to the age of 107.

A dog lives 20 years; a wolf 20; a fox 14 or 16 years.

A squirrel or hare lives 7 or 8 years; rabbits 7 years.

Camels sometimes live to the age of 100. Stags are long lived.

Elephants have been known to live to the great age of 400 years.

A swan has attained the age of 200 years. Pelicans are long lived.

Sheep seldom exceed the age of 10, and cows live about 15 years.

Cuvier considers it probable that whales sometimes live 1,000 years.

Pigs have been known to live to the age of 30 years; the rhinoceros to 20.

A horse has been known to live to the age of 62, but averages from 20 to 30.

Insects, as a general rule, are short lived, though there are a good many exceptions to the rule.—Mail and Express.

HOBBIES OF GREAT MEN.

Grover Cleveland yearns for hard work.

Henry Villard is an authority on comic opera.

Russell Sage prefers chess to the stock market.

The historian, Bancroft, is an expert in rose culture.

President Harrison collects bric-a-brac and ancient coins.

Charles A. Dana delights in chrysanthemum culture.

John Wanamaker's Sunday school is the apple of his eye.

Joe Jefferson, the artist, encroaches on the time of Jefferson, the actor.

Mr. Gladstone chops down trees, while Bismarck prefers seltzer water.

John D. Rockefeller makes a hobby of churches, especially the Baptist.

Jay Gould is passionately fond of flowers; while his son George prefers postage stamp collections.

George W. Childs is fond of collecting authors' manuscripts and the letters of great men.—Philadelphia Republic.

ROYAL FLUSHES.

The queen of Italy has been growing stouter and stouter, much to her annoyance.

Emperor William of Germany recently discharged an attendant who had been reading a French novel.

King Humbert of Italy has given $8,000 to the sufferers by the recent storm in the province of Cagliari, Sardinia.

Speaking of Queen Victoria's literary tastes a recent writer says: "She still finds pleasure in Trollope's novels. Tennyson is her living idol."

The shah of Persia was so delighted with the performance of "Excelsior," which he witnessed at the Paris Eden theatre, that he determined on having a representation given in his palace at Teheran.

The emperor of Russia has ordered the well known Russian artist, Professor Bogyaboff, to paint a picture after the style of Salzmann, representing the entrance of Emperor William into the harbor of Kronstadt. It will be presented to the German emperor

A BULGARIAN WEDDING.

A ST. LOUIS LADY DESCRIBES ONE WHICH SHE ATTENDED.

How a Party of Tourists Attended the Ceremony—Jottings of Travel in the Region of the Balkans—Guides Who Frightened and Intimidated the Travelers.

We were feeling pretty blue when we arrived here at 10:30 o'clock last night in a most furious storm of thunder and lightning and the rain pouring in torrents, sky black as Egypt's night.

The crowd of ruffians at the depot added anything but a secure feeling, and they took us in as if we were so many savages taken around for exhibition. Our trunks had to be gone through, likewise our hand baggage, and they actually insisted upon opening every small box and package inside our trunks. They held a long discussion over a shawl in one of our trunks, but finally decided to stamp our trunks through. While our courier was attending to this the natives were taking us in, and I never saw such awful looking men. They looked as if they wanted to kill us.

A ROMAN WELL.

We spent the day very agreeably, first driving up to the barracks, where we had a good view of the surroundings and saw quantities of soldiers, two of which lovely specimens of men insisted upon our visiting an old well built by the Romans, and we started down the steps by the light of a candle, the Servian leading the way and Cousin —— and I following, but keeping very close to our courier. We persuaded the other member of our party not to attempt to come down, as it was so very damp and dark and so many steps, so left her up top with another individual, who kept talking to her in his own language all the time and pointing to the steps, and finally assisting her down. So, to our surprise, when half way down the winding stairs we heard her calling to us, and as she was very much frightened and excited we turned back without reaching the bottom of the 450 steps. These poor people are so wild to make a penny that they insist upon making you do things in order to reward them for their services. From the barracks we drove to the museum, and then visited the palace of King Milan's son, then drove to the park.

We left Belgrade at 10:50 p. m., and as there are no sleepers en route we made ourselves as comfortable as possible for the night, but I cannot say I rested much. The scenery along the road was very pretty. The Balkan mountains looked quite bare after Switzerland and the train seemed to crawl. When we reached some little station a dozen soldiers jumped in and entered the car, and began talking among themselves and to us, and as we could not understand we took it for granted that we had reached a new country, and opened our satchels for them to inspect. They opened every box, more from curiosity, I suspect, than for any other reason, and emptied our fruit basket of all the grapes, which they divided among themselves, and then stamped us through.

THE BULGARIAN WEDDING.

We are to-night in Bulgaria, in a comfortable hotel and where we do not feel as if our lives were in peril. When we first landed our courier put us in a carriage and started us off by ourselves with a coachman dressed in a sheepskin coat, white shirt and loose white trousers, with a broad belt. His costume might have been pretty when new, but was exceedingly soiled, and he was very dark, with small, jet black eyes. As it was noon (Sunday), all the country people were in for the day, and I never saw such a variety of costumes in my life. Some very fancy, with lots of coins, etc., worked stockings, with skin sandals laced up the legs. In fact, it reminded me of pictures I have seen of the Holy Land.

He inquired if we could be permitted to enter, and we soon found ourselves escorted into the country villa of the governor of Sophia, where the house was filled with guests, assembled at the marriage of his sister.

The bride came forward to meet us in her wedding gown, veil and orange blossoms. We also were presented to the groom, the bridesmaids and their beaux, the landlord and his wife and to the mother of the bride, who spoke to us in French. One of the relatives of the bride spoke to Cousin —— in German. They insisted upon our remaining to the ceremony, and we were presented seats of honor on beautiful blue satin furniture. The ceremony was not in Bulgarian, but Greek, with seven priests, candles, incense and high mass. We were kept standing just one hour.

In the middle of the service their photographs were taken. They were crowned with orange blossoms and the men all embraced afterwards; also the ladies. One of the bridesmaids was very pretty and spoke English. She made herself very pleasant and wanted to know if I had ever met a friend of hers, a Miss B., who was attending school in America. Now that I have described the wedding party, let me give you an idea of our appearance in such distinguished company.

After spending all night in the smoky, dirty train and with no accommodation for toilet, we reached here at 12 noon, hurried through some luncheon, brushed our head, and, fortunately, put on clean gloves. So we appeared amidst silks and satins, in traveling hats, dresses and the largest shoes we possessed, and feeling like tramps—I think we attracted as much attention as the bride.

Afterwards we drove through the park and then walked through the trading part of the city.

Our courier is a native of Constantinople, and says the Turks are a very dirty people and never kill any living thing, it being part of their belief that God created everything for a purpose, except the Christians. He says fleas are a natural production of the country and that we must not mind them.

DESERONTO HIGH SCHOOL

DESERONTO, ONT.

THE Deseronto High School will open January 7th, 1890. The Board have engaged A. G. Knight, B. A., of Campbellford, as Headmaster, whose success as a teacher is well known. Mr. Ira D. Breuls, of Sydenham, an experienced and competent teacher, will take charge of the Science and Mathematical Departments. The school will be fully equipped with Chemical and Physical apparatus, and furnished with a first class Reference Library.

Deseronto is a pleasant and healthy locality, can be easily reached by water and rail, and on account of its numerous manufacturing industries affords unsurpassed facilities for the practical study of Science and Art. The new building is one of the finest in the Province, and the grounds, three acres in extent, will befitted for the pleasure and convenience of the students.

In fact the Board are resolved to make this school one of the best, where students may obtain both mental and physical training.

Special attention will be given to the Commercial Course; the preparation of Teachers of the various grades; and matriculation in Arts, Medicine, Law, etc., etc.

Board can be secured at reasonable rates, and attention will be paid to the comfort and health of the students.

TUITION FREE.

For further information, address
A. G. KNIGHT, B A. Campbellford.
Or to T. H. NASMITH. Sec'y, Deseronto.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

HOUSE and Half Lot on West Dundas street for sale on very cheap terms. Apply to
JOHN McCULLOUGH,
Deseronto, Ont.
Nov. 13, 1889. 8 13

GOOD PAY.

WE want men, women, girls and boys in every Town, Village and Hamlet in Canada, to take hold of a money making and perfectly honorable employment. It will cost nothing to give it a trial. Send for illustrated circular. Address:
W. H. ROBERTSON,
Peterborough, Ont.

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These Are Facts

For interested Buyers, &c.

J. Dalton

AGENT,

DESERONTO.

The Tribune

FRIDAY, NOV. 29, 1889.

TO A DEAR MOTHER THIS TRIFLE IS AFFECTIONATELY INSCRIBED.

EARLY HOURS. A REVERIE.

How sweet to leave life's present cares,
And turn our thoughts to bygone years;
Upwards trace time's silent stream,
And tho' we dream—how sweet the dream;
If all around be dark—yet still,
The sunbeams gild the distant hill,
Thus o'er the past fond memory strays,
And brightly decks our early days,
'Tis memory's chain around us cast,
Which links the present to the past,

Amid the happiest scenes of happy years;
By love recalled a mother's form appears
With fond affection's eye again we trace
Each well-known feature of that dear loved face—
That graceful form methinks again we see,
A pale, fair child is seated on her knee;
Dark are the locks which cluster o'er her brow;
Pure, fair, and white as the unspotted snow.
Sweet is the voice—can we forget the tone,
Our little hands then clasped within her own
How softly sweet it fell upon the ear,
As morn and eve, we lisped our little prayer,
And pointing upward to the clear blue skies
Blue as her own fond beaming eyes.
She told that far beyond that Heaven above,
Was a 'Bright Land' of joy, and peace, and love—
How there in bliss our lost companions rest,
For ever happy and for ever blest.
Oh! memory, memory by thy pleasing power,
We can recall once more each vanished hour
With all the freshness of the heart in youth,
With all its trusting purity and truth;
E'er yet the cankuering hand of care,
Could trace a furrow, or imprint a scar,
In vain oblivion spreads her misty wings,
And o'er the past a deepening shadow flings;
By memory aided all her toils are vain,

We live our pleasures o er and o'er again.
As at the early dawn the loveliest flowers,
Shed their sweet perfume o'er day's opening hours;
Childhood may have its griefs, 'tis nature's lot;
In later, greater griefs—they are forgot.
Sweet is the balmy breath of early morn,
Bright are the drops which every branch adorn,
E'er yet the sun's too fervid ray,
Can chase the glittering gems away;
'Tis sweet to listen as the feather'd throng,
Hail the bright sunrise with their joyous song.
Amid that choir the cheerful blackbird sings,
And shakes the dew drops from his glossy wings.
'Roused by the touch of morning's rosy hand,
The lovely flowers their painted leaves expand;
By zephyrs woo'd, each virgin flower there,
With sweetest perfume loads the morning air;
Thus o'er life's morn as memory fondly strays
The happiest hours deck our early days.
Yet in the fleecy clouds which hang on high,
And gently sail along the azure sky.
Few would deem so calm they seem to rest;
That storms are nursed upon their snowy breast—
From that soft breast the scathing lightnings bound,
And thunder peals which shake the hills around.
Calmly they float upon the "blue serene"
And serve to heighten—not to mar the scene,
So calmly thus within the youthful breast,
In deathlike sleep; life's smouldering passions rest,
Hate, avarice, envy, stern ambition lie,
Murder's red hand, and sorrow's weeping eye,
Oh! let them sleep—Beneath the stormy noon,
Of life's hard struggle; Alas! they wake too soon.

Hark! to the merry laugh—the shout of glee,
Which bursts from hearts, young, thoughtless, happy, free,
'Scaped for a time from stern discipline's rule;
With boisterous shouts rush forth the joyous school,
Theirs is the happy sunshine of the heart,
Which careless childhood can alone impart,
Half song, half laugh, upon the ear it rings,
And to the heart an echoing feeling bring.
Time may have traced his furrows on the cheek;
And the grey locks his frosty hand bespeak,
But childhood's happy laugh again recalls,
Our youthful sports as on the ear it falls;
Again with warmth the coldest bosom glows,
With quicker stream life's languid current flows,
Swift thro' time's misty clouds doth memory fly,
And scenes long past rise up before the eye,
Once more we mingle with a happy band,
Each holds a favorite marble in his hand,
On some smooth spot a ring is quickly traced,
The gathered stakes within the circle placed,
For the first throw, a knife is tossed in air,
In lieu of coin—For coins not plenty there,
Again we hear the well remembered call,
Of notch or no notch, e'er the missive fall,
While 'mid the boisterous shouts which mingle there:
"Knuckles down"—again rings on the ear,
In dreamy thought on the soft turf reclined,
'Neath the cool shade another group we find,
In the blue ether, soaring over head,
The painted kite its paper wings have spread;
Proudly it mounts into the azure sky,
Yet bound to earth, tho' slender is the tie,
And yet may be by slighter ties confined,
To the dull clay is man's high soaring mind,
To other sports fond memory turns again,
Where the slight wicket crowns the grassy plain,
Which to defend the batter takes his stand,
The active fags are placed on either hand,
While the swift bowler ready for the fray,
Poises his ball, and gives the warning 'play,'
Stay for a moment dreamer—Tell me now?
Why does a shade of sorrow cross thy brow?
Why as some long forgotten name you hear,
Why starts into the eye the glittering tear?
Forgotten never! What e'er may be our lot,
The young heart's friendships never are forgot.
No breasts so cold that does not warmly greet,
In after years school mates we chance to meet;
The best we have for great occasions stored;
With smiling plenty crowns the social board,
The brightest ale is tapped, the choicest wine
In swift succession flows. To "Auld Lang Syne."
While busy memory lends her friendly power
To call from time's dim page each fading hour,
To long past scenes we fondly turn once more,
And all our school boy days again live o'er.

Dreamer awake! Why do you linger here?
Life's busy sounds are ringing on the ear;
"Be up and doing," thy attention turn,
In the wide world thy daily bread to earn—
To mingle with the sons of labour who,
By various means a common end pursue!
Gird up thy loins, and firmly grasp thy staff,
The world pays homage to the Golden Calf,
And therefore strive with all thy main and might,
To reach the fane which crowns yon rugged height.
There the Blind Goddess does her smiles dispense,
To such as have—or such as have not sense,
No matter by what means that height is gained,
Or by what slippery paths the ends attained,
By what device or by what cunning wile,
So you succeed—The approving world will smile.

Bright was the scene—Enchanting was the view,
Which Blue eyed Hope—with flattering pencil drew,
High swelled each heart to reach the glittering Fane;
And enter with firm step Life's flowery plain.
In truth it was a cheering sight to view,
The youthful bands their various paths pursue.
First on the Roll, the hardy sons of toil,
Who with bright plowshares till the stubborn soil
Attention claim. The well knit frames bespeak
A healthy life—Health blooms upon their cheek—
Glows in their veins; and from their bright eyes beam,
As with some cheering song they urge the patient team,
Hope's finger points to where the teeming ground;
With waving corn, and smiling plenty's crowned,
Where the blue ocan murmuring wooes the strand;
Neptune's rough sons survey a gallant band,
Theirs is the task some noble barque to guide,
To distant shores across the trackless tide—
To distant lands convey the merchants' store,
Returning freighted with the precious ore,
Welcome fair commerce—All thee gladly hail
May favouring breezes, fill thy swelling sail,
Hope whispers in their ear:—Go dare the wave,
Remember fortune ever crowns the brave.
Hark! the shrill trumpet rings upon the ear,
In serried ranks another band appear—
Arrayed in war's bright panoply they come,
Their firm step measured by the rolling drum;
Their gleaming bayonets glittering in the light,
Flash with cold ray upon the dazzled sight,
Onwards they march with banners waved on high,
Youth's hot blood glows; and daring fills each eye;
Hope twines upon their brows a laurel crown,
Dare—and 'tis thine—Wealth, Honour, and Renown.
Group follows group—Life's crowded paths along,
Hope points before—On rush the heedless throng.

Oh! Bright eyed Hope—Thine is the pleasing power,
To soothe our cares and cheer life's darkest hour,
Though storms arise, and perils lie around,
Blue lightnings flash and thunders shake the ground,
Yet 'mid the darkest clouds which hang on high,
Hope's glittering bow is seen to span the sky,
There brightest hues in harmony combine,
The colours blended by the Hand Divine,
To the true heart it tells, the heavy gloom,
Will pass away, and brighter hours will come,
To the lone heart it speaks—Like me thy sorrow,
Will pass away and sunshine come to morrow
Mist for a time the orb of day may shroud;
But lined with silver is the darkest cloud,
More dreary than Sahara's barren waste,
Is the wrecked heart—where Hope can find no rest,
In whose chilled cells her fires no longer burn
And disappointment meets at every turn.
On whose dim path she sheds no cheering ray,
To help the weary wanderer on his way.
No struggling ray of Hope can linger there,
For all seems lost in gloom and dull despair.
What then is left the weary heart to crave?
Save rest and peace; the quiet of the grave!
Yet even there appears the heavy doom,
Writ o'er Hells' gates—'Here hope shall never come,'
And the lost soul on fiery billows tossed.
Forever views the smiling heaven it lost.

Beneath the burning sun; where never rains
Cool the parched earth; across those desert plains,
Which ne'er have felt soft eve's refreshing dews,
The caravan its toilsome march pursues;
The weary pilgrims faint with burning thirst
Of mortal suffering 'tis perhaps the worst.
When lo! appearing to their gladden'd eyes,
A lovely lake in peaceful beauty lies,
They see on its broad bosom, calm and clear,
The deep blue sky—The clouds reflected there,
The tranquil waters; verdant banks enclose,
And shady groves which seem to court repose
While towering upwards in the clear blue sky,
The lofty palm trees wave their crests on high.
Away—Away—They rush with eager haste,
To gain the shore, the cooling wave to taste.
But lo! 'Tis gone—The pleasing shadow flies,
The desert's mirage, has but mocked their eyes.
As o'er some dreary fen the traveller hies,
Night's shadows fall, and mist obscures the skies.
The track is lost—Deep bogs his path surround,
Weary and faint he sinks upon the ground;
With joyful eyes he sees a glimmering light,
Some traveller's lamp—some cottage fire bright.
He rushes on 'mid fen and tangled reeds,
At every step the flickering light recedes.
Wet, cold, benumbed, he now must wait for day.
Too late he finds 'twas Jack o'Lantern's ray.
Alas! 'tis thus life's weary pilgrim cries.
Youth's brightest visions vanish from our eyes;
The lovliest flowers which cheered us on our way—
Are they not ever first to fade away?
And the wrecked heart e'er half life's years have fled
Is but a grave—where youth's fond hopes lie dead
Where are the young companions, where are they?
Whose childish sports beguiled life's early day.
One sunk to rest beneath the deep blue wave;
In distant land, one fills an exile's grave;
No kindred there to close his dying eyes,
No kindred there to watch life's latest sighs.
By strangers borne upon his lowly bier,
Bg stranger's eyes is wept the pitying tear.
By stranger's lips the solemn prayers are read,
Which to its kindred earth restores the dead.
He sleeps in peace on Afric's deadly shore,
His cares are past, his pilgrimage is o'er,
E'en as the falling dew at evening given,
Cools the parched earth and is exhaled to Heaven.
So shall the generous tears by pity shed,
For others woes, or o'er the friendless dead—
Win back the blighted heart to hope and love,
Nor fall unmarked—they're registered above;
And at the Judgment seat when souls appear,
Will plead with pity's tongue, to Mercy's ear.

Where are the hopeful hearts, Oh! pilgrim say?
Who led by Hope pursued life's chequered way.
Where are the early friends that once we knew?
They one by one have faded from our view.
E'er half the usual term of years have flown,
Amid the busy crowds we move alone.
Vainly we ask—Some mocking echo near,
Repeats our words, and faintly answers where.
Rank waves the grass o'er many a noble breast,
Beneath the soil they tilled, how many rest.
Cold is the breast which friendship warmed before,
And the true hand shall press our own no more.
Closed are the lips whence pass'd the harmless jest,
And eyes which spoke more than the tongue expressed.
But tho' they sleep within the silent tomb,
In friendship's wreath their memory still shall bloom.
And where are they who dared the treacherous wave;
Neptune's bold sons—the gallant and the brave?
Down, down—full many a fathom deep,
Beneath the calm blue tide, how many sleep.
Vain may old ocean rear his stormy crest;
Vainly he roars—he cannot break their rest.
The hardy boatswain's voice no more they hear,
And his shrill whistle, pipes to death's cold ear.
The gallant bands which marched in proud array,
That glorious pageantry of yesterday!
Where are they?—Search the battle plain,
Where greenest grows the grass—where rankest waves the grain.
The weary traveller on some mountain's brow,
Pauses awhile to view the scene below
The sun unclouded shines above his head,
While far below the fleecy clouds are spread.
Through the wide rifts by storms or currents made,
As on a map there he can see displayed,
Hills, valleys, towns and fields beneath him lie;
On these he gazes now with pensive eye.
Takes a long look on forest and on plain,
On scenes he feels he ne'er will see again.
And every incident recalls once more
Which marked the pathway he had travelled o'er.
From these he turns; and his glance now bends
To where the road to the dim vale descends;
But here the clouds in denser volume lie,
No rift is here—no mark to catch his eye,
Or point the way that he may safely go,
To reach his home far in the vale below.
Again, again he looks with longing eyes,
For dark's the road which now before him lies.
Fain would he now retrace again his track
It must not be—He cannot now turn back,
But which the path to take he fain would know,
Which the right wayto reach the vale below.
Ha! Far away a glimmering light he sees,
Was it a voice he heard or gusty breeze.
Sure 'twas a voice—and now he hears it say.
Come traveller come, and I will show the way.
Fear not, take any path—but look to me—
And who art thou? that I should follow thee.
Come forth and let me first look upon.
The form that bids me thus to journey on.
How can I know but you some robber are,
What strives to lead me blind fold to the snare.
The path seems narrow, In the thorny brake
Which hems it in may dwell the deadly snake.
E'en now I hear the savage tiger's growl,
The wolf's hoarse bark—the jackall's plaintive howl.
Come forth that I may see and strive to trace
If good or ill is graven on thy face—
My name is Faith commissioned from on high,
My form is never seen by mortal eye,
Fear not but journey on and watch the light,
Fear not but trust and it will guide you right.
Fear not the venom of the deadly snake
Or savage beasts which lurk amid the brake.
What e'er the dangers in your path may lay,
My light will guide you safely on your way.
Fearless he journeys on—All doubt is past,
Guided by Faith's pure light, he reaches home at last.
T. G. P.

IMPORTANT TO WORKINGMEN.

ARTIZANS, mechanics, and laboring-men are liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful cords, stiff joints and lameness. To all thus troubled we would recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the handy and reliable pain cure for outward or internal use.

Can man or women choose duties? No more than they can choose their birthplace, or their father and mother.—George Eliot.

CATARRH,

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS—HAY FEVER

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. N.B.—This treatment is not a snuff or an ointment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of ten cents by A. H. DIXON & SON, 303 West King Street, Toronto, Canada.—*Toronto Globe.*

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

As a husband is, the wife is, if mated with a clown.—Tennyson.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A house is no home unless it contains food and fire for the mind as well as the body.—Margaret Fuller Ossoli.

DEATH OF EX JUDGE JELLETT.

The death of Robert Patterson Jellett,—which occurred at Picton, at about 7:30 o'clock—followed very close upon his superannuation. The deceased had been in very poor health for some time. Last year he spent several weeks at the seaside, and returned considerably improved in health. The present year he spent a short time at the seaside, but it was deemed prudent that he should return home. He continued to decline until last Friday, when he was seized with paralysis. Later he rallied sufficiently to recognize the members of his family, but again was seized with another stroke on Wednesday, and continued to sink until the hour of his death. The deceased assumed the duties of deputy-judge of Prince Edward, in 1873, and continued to act in that capacity until the death of the late Judge Macarow, which occurred in the summer of the same year, when he succeeded to the Judgeship, which position he held until the 16th of October last, at which time the present Judge Merrill succeeded him. Deceased was called to the Bar in Michaelmas term, 1856, and prior to his appointment as Judge of Prince Edward, practised his profession with signal ability at Belleville. Judge Jellett was possessed of more than ordinary ability. Profound sympathy is expressed on all hands, for the bereaved family.

DROWNED IN THE OTTAWA.

Conductor Geo. Robinson of No. 6 express was drowned in the Ottawa river Friday night. The express had been signalled as a part of the preceeding freight train had become detached. Unfortunately the express came to a stand still on St. Anns bridge, and the conductor on jumping off went through into the surging water below. The river is very swift at this point and no assistance could be offered the unfortunate man. It was very dark and raining hard, and he was not missed for some time. Robinson was well known to the travelling public. He was a tall, well-built, dark complexioned man, and was universally esteemed on the road. He ran between Montreal and Kingston.

SLEEPLESS WORRY.

IS often occasioned by a harassing, tickling cough which might easily be cured if the right remedy—Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam was made use of. Its soothing, healing and expectorant qualities make it wonderfully useful in every family for coughs and colds.

HABITS OF THE BUSINESS FARMER.

The business farmer is a successful farmer, and always will be, if we are to judge the future by the past. He is a student, not of books alone, but of good agricultural papers; of experiment stations and their work of the work of other farmers successful and unsuccessful. He is also a close student of the markets for the purchase of his supplies as well as the sale of his products. He may not be a thorough book keeper, yet he keeps an account with the various fields and crops; knows the cost of each product on the farm, and is as prompt to drop those that do not pay as he is to try something new, that his judgment tells him promises good returns. In fact he is a brain worker rather than a common field hand. He knows that so far as brute strength is concerned, he must take off his hat to the old horse or the brown mule, and he gladly does it, and coolly rests his brain that he may better direct their work, and thus reap greater profits from the farm.

FOR FROST BITES.

THERE is no better remedy for frost bites, chilblains, and similar troubles than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It also cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, deafness, and lameness and pain generally. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally.

Men make laws; women make manners.—De Segur.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured, I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
164 West Adelaide st., Toronto, On

1890.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S BAZAR is a journal for the home. Giving the latest information with regard to the Fashions, its numerous illustrations, fashion plates, and pattern sheet supplements are indispensable alike to the home dressmaker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared in making its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its clever short stories, parlor plays, and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. During 1890 OLIVE THORNE MILLER, CHRISTINE TERHUNE HERRICK, and MARY LOWE DICKINSON will respectively furnish a series of papers on "The Daughter at Home," "Three Meals a Day," and "The Woman of the Period." The serial novels will be written by WALTER BESANT and F. W. ROBINSON.

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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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LARDINE OIL MACHINE

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Men to take orders for Nursery Stock, on Salary or Commission. I can make a successful

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of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish handsome outfit free, and pay your salary or commission every week. Write for terms at once. E. O. GRAHAM,
3t13 Nurseryman, Toronto, Ont

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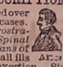
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A successful medicine tested over 30 years in thousands of cases. Promptly cures *Nervous Prostration, Weakness of Brain, Spinal Cord, and Generative Organs of* either sex, *Emissions* and all ills caused by indiscretion or over-exertion. Six packages is *guaranteed* to effect a cure when all other medicines fail. One package $1, six packages $5, by mail. Sold by druggists. *Write for Pamphlet.* EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., *Detroit, Mich*

Farmers, Attention!

We commend to your consideration

CEDAR LUMBER

For DRAINS and other purposes. It is

Light, Cheap, and Lasting.

Please Call at Cedar Mill for same and oblige.

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9 Cords IN 10 HOURS

BY ONE MAN. Write for descriptive catalogue containing testimonials from hundreds of people who have sawed from 4 to 9 cords daily. 25,000 now successfully used. Agency can be had where there is a vacancy. A NEW INVENTION for filing saws sent free with each machine; by the use of this tool everybody can file their own saws now and do it better than the greatest expert can without it. Adapted to all cross-cut saws. Every one who owns a saw should have one. No duty to pay; we manufacture in Canada. Ask your dealer or write FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 303 to 311 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER,
BREEDER OF
CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

$85 Solid Gold Watch. Sold for $100, until lately. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. One Person in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send Free, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch and Samples. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

FREE

WEAK MEN and WOMEN can quickly cure themselves of Wasting Vitality, Lost Manhood, from youthful errors, etc., quietly at home. Book on all private diseases sent free (sealed). Perfectly reliable. Over 30 years' experience. Address—GILDED PILL CO., TORONTO, Canada.

LADIES our "Relief for Women" is safe and always reliable; better than Ergot, Oxide, Tansy or Pennyroyal Pills. Insures regularity. Send for particulars. Address GILDED PILL CO., TORONTO, Canada.

BEARDS FORCED on smoothest faces, hair on baldest heads, in 30 to 90 days. Magic. Latest and greatest achievement of modern science! Most wonderful discovery of the age. Like no other preparation! Magical, sure, almost instantaneous in action! Boys with whiskers! Bald heads "haired!" Curious spectacles, but positive truths. Only genuine article in market, and certain to give absolute satisfaction. Guaranteed. Price $1 a bottle, or three bottles for $2. Each bottle lasts one month. Address A. DIXON, Box 305, TORONTO, CANADA.

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SUPERFLUOUS HAIR A preparation that will permanently remove superfluous hair without injury to the skin. Warranted. Price $1.

PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS permanently removed in from 10 to 80 days. Warranted. Price for 30 days treatment, $1.

ANTI-CORPULENCE PILLS For those people whose embonpoint is a matter of solicitude, whether because it is uncomfortable or unfashionable—FAT FOLKS using "ANTI-CORPULENCE PILLS" lose 15 lbs. a month. They cause no sickness; contain no poison, and never fail. Price for one month's treatment, $2; or three months medicine, $5. Warranted.

COMPLEXION WAFERS GIOVANNANI'S—ARSENICAL—Bleach the skin, develop the form. Harmless. Permanent in effect. Warranted. Price $1 a box, or six boxes for $5. Address MADAME GIOVANNANI, 295 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

LIME FOR SALE.

BY CAR LOADS, WAGON LOADS or by Bushel at low prices. Special terms given to parties building who require a quantity. Leave orders with at the Rathbun Co's. ffice.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

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YOU CAN FIND

SCHOOL-BOOKS

AND ALL

School Requisites.

Writimg Papers, Envelopes, Pens, Inks and pencils.

THE ENCHANTED WOOD.

As from the outward world you pass—
Just where the forest skirts the plain—
An open book lies on the grass,
And there for years untouched has lain.

The leaves are yellow now with age,
But one may read in letters free,
As the wind turns the ragged page,
The blotted name—Philosophy.

'Tis said a student one day stood
Outside the bounds, when on him fell
The mystic power of that wood,
And Love cast over him a spell.

Then long he strove to enter there;
But guardian spirits in array
Prevented him, until despair
And made him throw the book away

Had then, when he at length had cast
The stern Philosophy aside,
Love bade him enter, held him fast
As conqueror of Self and Pride.

And now in dim, enchanted nooks,
Ruled by a Love that never fails,
He seeks no sympathy of books—
Love whispers to him fairy tales

Outside, swept by the wind and rain,
Philosophy, uncared for, lies;
It cannot enter Love's domain;
It was not meant for Paradise.
—Flavel Scott Mines in Harper's Weekly

A Sensational Letter.

An amusing hoax appears to have been perpetrated upon the foreign press in the shape of a letter alleged to have been written by the present czar prior to his ascension to the throne, to the famous editor and panslavist leader, Aksakoff, whose widow died a few weeks ago. The document in question, which bears the date of May 22, 1866, contains bitter comments on the class of courtiers by whom the imperial family was surrounded, and compares the highest officers of state to contemptible lackeys. The publication of the letter in question has excited an immense amount of attention throughout Europe, and it appears to have been copied in almost every foreign newspaper of any importance. The whole thing is, however, but a hoax. The letter in question, instead of having been written by the present emperor, was addressed in 1796 to Count Kotchoubey by the Grand Duke Alexander Paulwitch, who subsequently ascended the throne as Alexander I. The courtiers referred to in such bitter terms were the ignoble favorites of his grandmother, Catherine II. The original letter will be found in the first volume of the "Life and Times of Alexander I," published by C. Toyneville in 1874.—Exchange.

Shot Off His Companion's Gun Barrel.

I was hunting quail near Reidsville, N. C., six years ago, with S. S. Harris and James Play, of that town. Harris and myself were walking side by side, when two birds were flushed at the same time. Harris was on my left and fired at the bird on my right, I firing at the one on his left. Thus cross firing, both fired simultaneously.

Harris killed his bird, but I did not. Harris said my powder was not good. We walked on about thirty paces, when Harris lowered his gun to extract the empty shell. Suddenly he exclaimed:

"Look! the ends of my gun barrels have bursted off.

We examined them and found they were not bursted, but I had shot them off as smoothly as if they had been corn stalks when we cross fired.

We walked back to the spot and found five inches of his gun barrels lying there. I have one of the pieces now and will mail it to Judge Gildersleeve if desired This is an iron truth—nothing fishy about it. If you desire reference I refer you to Mr. George Cary Eggleston.—Cor New York Evening World.

The Lights in the Window.

A pair of worthies that used to practice before the Washington bar were engaged in giving "straw" bail and in other ways securing the release of prisoners for a small consideration. They rented a room which formerly had been a drug store, not far from the police court, and kept a light burning there all night for the benefit of "late arrests" who might wish to obtain bail rather than spend the night in the police station. The druggist who had occupied the place before them had failed to remove the blue and yellow bottles from the window. One night two lawyers passing up the street saw the light.

"Whose place is this?" asked one of them.

"Smith & Jones: felonies compounded at all hours of the night," was the reply. —Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

About the Chinese.

Mrs. Emerson says that while the Japanese are becoming more civilized daily the Chinese are in the same old spot, and worse, if anything. "I believe it is due to the government," she remarked "It looks with distrust upon all new methods proposed by Europeans and Americans. I lived one winter at Peking."

"How do you spell that?"

"Why, Peking, of course. It is often spelled Pekin in the United States, but nowhere else. In olden times China had two capitals, Nanking and Peking. Ing is the Chinese word denoting capital. To distinguish between the two places the northern capital was called Nanking and the southern one Peking. So the correct word is Peking."—Chicago Times.

The Rewards of Talent.

Old Mr. Hazeed—They do say that Bill Smartly has done real well play actin' since he went to New York, an' lives in great style.

Mr. Hummer—Yes, I went and called upon him when I was down there.

Old Mr. Hazeed—And don't he live away, way up?

Mr. Hummer—Yes, about thirteen stories.—Drake's Magazine.

It Happens That Way.

"Yes, sir—yes, sir," he observed as he rubbed his hands together, "the next alderman from our ward must be a clean, decent, honest, intelligent man, and a credit to his constituents. Yes, sir—yes, sir; we have made up our minds to that —all citizens irrespective of party. We shall go in en masse. The candidate? Why, he'll be selected from my party, of course!"—Detroit Free Press.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN.

Apples for Winter Consumption—The Question of Early and Late Harvesting of the Fruit Tested—A Word About the Desirability of Fall Plowing.

Obviously the proper time for picking apples must vary so much in different latitudes and different seasons that no fixed date can be given that will be applicable in all cases or with all varieties. For the winter sorts it has commonly been believed that the longer they would hold on firmly, the longer the picking might be advantageously delayed, and that in such cases late gatherings would keep better than earlier ones from the same trees.

For a practical test in this matter of early and late picking upon the keeping qualities of apples, an experiment was begun at the Ohio station, Sept. 26 of last year, in which five well known varieties were chosen, of which 100 perfect apples of each variety were selected at each of the four several pickings, which occurred Sept. 26, Oct. 6, Oct. 13 and Oct. 20, the latest date at which a sufficient number of perfect specimens could be obtained.

The selected varieties were Baldwin, Roxbury russet, Newtown pippin, Jonathan and Ben Davis. The apples were stored in crates in an ordinary cellar. The weight of each lot was taken at the time of picking and at frequent intervals during the experiment. Rotten specimens were removed at the same time. The shrinkage in weight, due to loss of water by evaporation, occurred mostly before the expiration of two months. The loss was greater in the early picked apples than in the late.

A tabulated statement of the experiment at its close, 256 days from picking, also for a shorter period, or 227 days from the date of the picking, also of intermediate pickings, makes it apparent that the results with the varieties included in the experiment agree substantially in the following particulars: 1. No difference in keeping qualities between early and late pickings was manifest at the expiration of two months from the date of the picking. 2. Baldwin, Roxbury russet and Jonathan showed a difference in favor of early picking before the expiration of six months from the date of picking. Newtown pippin and Ben Davis did not exhibit a difference between early and late pickings until after the expiration of six months. 3. After the expiration of six months the difference between early and late pickings increased until the close of the experiment.

The conclusion reached was that early picking of apples improves their keeping qualities, but no difference is manifest for nearly six months after picking. If kept for a longer period than six months the early picked apples show a decided gain over those picked late. The greater part of the loss in weight, caused by drying, occurs within six months after picking. The early picked apples lose slightly more in weight than those that are picked late.

Daily Care of a Horse's Feet.

George A. Martin, in his book, "The Family Horse," gives some advice on the care of horses' feet. When a horse returns to the stable from a drive, one of the first duties is to clean and pick out the feet and examine them to see if any stones have lodged above the shoe, or sharp pointed object has penetrated the sole. The hind feet should never be allowed to stand in an acrid mass of filth and droppings. Neglect in this particular is a prolific source of thrush and other diseases of the foot. The old and almost universal practice of "stopping" the fore feet with cow dung, either alone or mixed with clay, is a pernicious one. The very books which recommend this practice also cite it as one of the most usual causes of thrush and canker. If the sole and frog are left as they should be, without interference, there will be less tendency to contraction of the feet. If the fore feet become dry and feverish from stabling upon a plank floor or traveling on hard roads, they may be soaked in the foot bath. There are also "water boots" and pads to be used for soaking the feet. "Hoof ointments" and nostrums of all kinds are worse than useless on feet which are properly shod and managed.

Covers for Grape Vines.

American Cultivator gives expression to the following: Grape growing is in this country yet in its infancy. We believe the time will come when successful grape growers will build over the trellises a slight protection, if only four or five feet in width, to shelter the grapes from rains and heavy dews. Vines thus protected from too much moisture would not be liable to mildew or the grapes to rot, or at least these diseases, now so prevalent, could be kept off at much less expense than under the present system. Under such a cover grapes would ripen one or two weeks earlier than if unprotected. The earliest, largest and best bunches of grapes on a vine running beside a house are found sheltered beneath eaves and cornices. It will cost something to try this, but its advantage in a wet, cold season like the present will pay large interest on the amount invested. The higher price for having the grapes even a week earlier will be enough in one or two years to pay the expense.

Draft Horses and Good Roadsters.

It is a fact that there is no surplus of draft horses. It is also true that there is a great deficiency of good roadsters, and we can see no other cause for the business not flourishing except that the horses produced are not the class most desired. There are of course a great many common horses in use, but they are not a ready sale and the prices are not to be compared with what is received for the best grade. If the grower's farm is well stocked with good mares weighing 1,100 pounds and upwards, instead of 1,100 pounds down to 700, there would be a great difference in the produce.

FALL PLOWING.

When This Practice Is a Benefit and When a Detriment.

Opinions and practices differ so much among farmers as to the benefits of fall plowing, that no one can lay down any rule on the subject that will meet all the cases. Each piece of land must be considered by itself and broken up at a season and in the manner best suited to its especial necessities.

For instance, there are some heavy clay soils that require the alternate freezings and thawings of winter to pulverize them. If left until spring for the plowing the result will be a hard, cloddy field, very difficult to cultivate and in which the roots of the plants will scarcely be able to maintain an existence. Such grounds should have all the benefits that can be derived from fall plowing, and in no case can they be injured by it. If left unplowed, the compact surface only is exposed to the air, while if well broken up that which is thrown to the top gets the benefit of the exposure and the whole becomes better subjected to atmospheric action as the result of fall plowing.

Many farmers hold the opinion that the nearer the freezing season plowing can be done the better, as at that time a multitude of insects will be unearthed and destroyed. Ground on which there is but little vegetation, if plowed too early, will settle down and become so compact again before freezing as to receive but little benefit from it. In the spring I would apply the manure, plow shallow and harrow thoroughly to break the lumps. Usually ground that is fall plowed will be ready for work earlier in the spring, which is in itself quite often an advantage. The fertilizing matters brought down from the air by the snow and rain are more readily absorbed by a plowed than by an unplowed field. Gravelly, sandy or mellow open soils are better when plowed in the spring, near the time of seeding. Such soils would be injured more than benefited by fall plowing.

Pasturing Wheat by Cattle.

The results of two years' experiments to test the influence of close pasturing upon growing wheat at the Kansas station is thus reported upon by Professor Shelton: An accurately measured half acre was fed off closely during the fall months. This half acre was pastured by a considerable herd at different times, the total grazing amounting to 161 hours by a single animal. The wheat upon this pastured area seemed not to suffer much from the increased demands upon it; it was slightly shorter than the unpastured portion of the field, and the time of blossoming and ripening seemed to have been somewhat checked, although not enough to influence the time of harvesting.

Comparing this pastured half acre with an adjoining half acre, unpastured, we find that the pastured area gave a yield of 11.23 bushels of grain and 1,156 pounds of straw, while the unpastured area gave 13.3 bushels of grain and 1,302 pounds of straw. These figures seem to show a loss by pasturing. The difference in yield, however, is clearly chargeable to another cause—the unpastured area had better soil and a thicker and more even stand to begin with than that which was pastured. This difference is amply sufficient to explain the variation in yield of the two areas. This fact serves further strikingly to illustrate the difficulty experienced everywhere in using a few large plats to test a given point.

The Silo Versus Dry Storage of Fodder.

Professor Sanborn has made experiments at the Missouri station to settle the question of the silo versus dry storage. The facts secured, it appears, did not warrant him in advising Missouri farmers to build silos until a radical change in the effectiveness and economy of the silo is made or a radical change occurs in surrounding conditions.

Unquestionably silo preservation is more valuable in sections of the country where the winters are long than in others where cheap food abounds and where the winters are milder and of shorter duration. Practically, the best test will be the one which each farmer makes for himself, in which it will probably be found that conditions and surroundings will so greatly vary results that while one farmer will regard the silo as a necessity, another in the same neighborhood may succeed equally well without it.

Insecticides.

Professor A. J. Cook says that he finds strong tobacco decoction an efficient remedy for flea beetles; and that London purple is far more injurious on plants than Paris green: the latter, a pound to 200 gallons of water, did well. The London purple always did some harm, and often serious damage. It is worst on the peach. Dr. Collier observed similar results.

Notes and News.

A recent estimate places the amount of South Carolina phosphate rock mined and sold in 1888 at about 510,000 tons, or 300,000 tons more than in 1880.

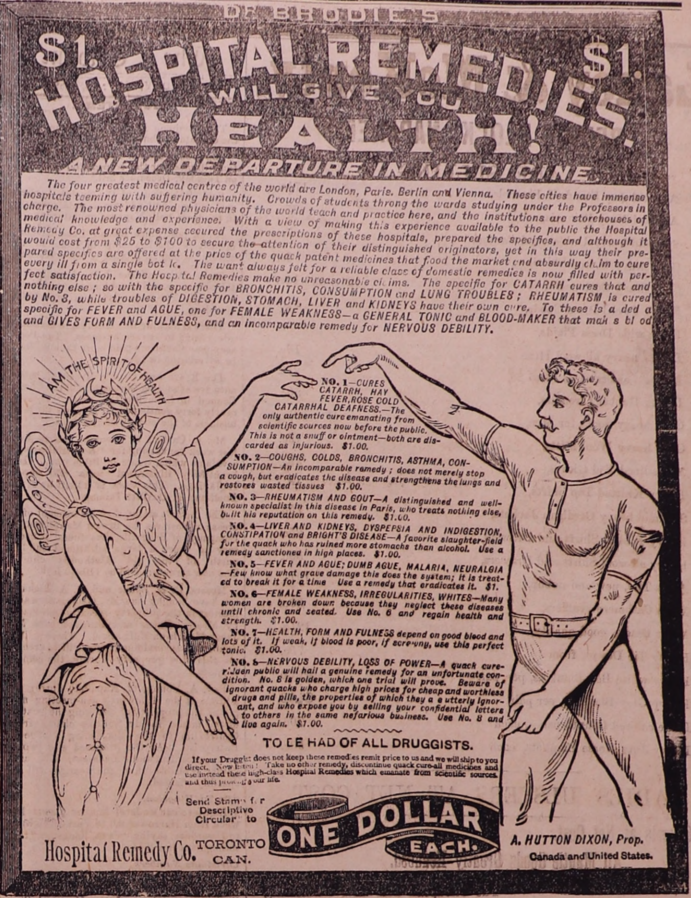
Several cases have been reported during the past season of honey bees that have been killed in their search for honey on fruit blossoms sprayed with Paris green for the codling moth.

The New York Poultry and Pigeon association has been organized as a stock company and will hold an exhibition in New York city Feb. 12 to 25, 1890. T. F. Rackham, East Orange, N. J., is secretary.

The acreage of rye is steadily on the decline in Europe.

Professor E. M. Shelton, director of the Kansas experiment station, has received an appointment as manager of the agricultural experiment and educational department of Queensland, Australia.

Within the past few years the actual area of grapevines destroyed by phylloxera in France is 1,200,000 hectares, or about one-half the vineyards of that country.



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$1. HOSPITAL REMEDIES. $1.
WILL GIVE YOU
HEALTH!
A NEW DEPARTURE IN MEDICINE.

The four greatest medical centres of the world are London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. These cities have immense hospitals teeming with suffering humanity. Crowds of students throng the wards studying under the Professors in charge. The most renowned physicians of the world teach and practice here, and the institutions are storehouses of medical knowledge and experience. With a view of making this experience available to the public the Hospital Remedy Co. at great expense secured the prescriptions of these hospitals, prepared the specifics, and although it would cost from $25 to $100 to secure the attention of their distinguished originators, yet in this way their prepared specifics are offered at the price of the quack patent medicines that flood the market and absurdly claim to cure every ill from a single bottle. The want always felt for a reliable class of domestic remedies is now filled with perfect satisfaction. The Hospital Remedies make no unreasonable claims. The specific for CATARRH cures that and nothing else; so with the specific for BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION and LUNG TROUBLES; RHEUMATISM is cured by No. 3, while troubles of DIGESTION, STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEYS have their own cure. To these is added a specific for FEVER and AGUE, one for FEMALE WEAKNESS—a GENERAL TONIC and BLOOD-MAKER that makes blood and GIVES FORM AND FULNESS, and an incomparable remedy for NERVOUS DEBILITY.

I AM THE SPIRIT OF HEALTH

NO. 1—CURES CATARRH, HAY FEVER, ROSE COLD CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.—The only authentic cure emanating from scientific sources now before the public. This is not a snuff or ointment—both are discarded as injurious. $1.00.

NO. 2—COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION—An incomparable remedy; does not merely stop a cough, but eradicates the disease and strengthens the lungs and restores wasted tissues $1.00.

NO. 3—RHEUMATISM AND GOUT—A distinguished and well-known specialist in this disease in Paris, who treats nothing else, built his reputation on this remedy. $1.00.

NO. 4—LIVER AND KIDNEYS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION and BRIGHT'S DISEASE—A favorite slaughter-field for the quack who has ruined more stomachs than alcohol. Use a remedy sanctioned in high places. $1.00.

NO. 5—FEVER AND AGUE; DUMB AGUE, MALARIA, NEURALGIA—Few know what grave damage this does the system; it is treated to break it for a time Use a remedy that eradicates it. $1.

NO. 6—FEMALE WEAKNESS, IRREGULARITIES, WHITES—Many women are broken down because they neglect these diseases until chronic and seated. Use No. 6 and regain health and strength. $1.00.

NO. 7—HEALTH, FORM AND FULNESS depend on good blood and lots of it. If weak, if blood is poor, if scrawny, use this perfect tonic. $1.00.

NO. 8—NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF POWER—A quack cure-ridden public will hail a genuine remedy for an unfortunate condition. No. 8 is golden, which one trial will prove. Beware of ignorant quacks who charge high prices for cheap and worthless drugs and pills, the properties of which they are utterly ignorant, and who expose you by selling your confidential letters to others in the same nefarious business. Use No. 8 and live again. $1.00.

TO BE HAD OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

If your Druggist does not keep these remedies remit price to us and we will ship to you direct. Now listen! Take no other remedy, discontinue quack cure-all medicines and use instead these high-class Hospital Remedies which emanate from scientific sources and thus prolong your life.

Send Stamp for Descriptive Circular to
Hospital Remedy Co. TORONTO CAN.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

A. HUTTON DIXON, Prop.
Canada and United States.

[illegible]
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

PERRIN'S PINE TAR CORDIAL

DONT NEGLECT THE COUGH
COUGH, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS WHOOPING COUGH CROUP, INFLUENZA DIFFICULT BREATHING and all Throat and Lung complaints.
Pleasant to take; children are fond of it.
Instant relief from first dose; heals and cures like magic.
Prepared scientifically from the Pure Pine Tar.

Sold by Wholesale Dealers and Druggists everywhere.

CERTIFICATE.

I am acquainted with the composition of Perrin's Pine Tar Cordial, and recommend it as being the most effectual remedy known to the medical faculty.
P. PALMER BURROWS, M. D. M. C
Lindsay, President Executive Board
Health for Ontario.

PERRIN'S PINE TAR CORDIAL CO
LINDSAY, ONTARIO.

DESERONTO AGENCY
—OF THE—
KINGSTON & PEMBROKE AND CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAYS.

TICKETS may be obtained from the undersigned for all points in MANITOBA NORTHWEST TERRITORIES BRITISH COLUMBIA AND THE WESTERN STATES.
If you wish to go to any point along the line of these Railways, secure your ticket in advance at this agency and thus save time and expense.
For other information apply to
S. RUSSELL.
TRIBUNE Office, Deseronto.

FIRE INSURANCE!

We beg to advise those desiring insurance that we are Agents for
THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, OF ENGLAND;
THE COMMERCIAL UNION INSURANCE CO'Y, OF ENGLAND;
THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY OF TORONTO, ONT.;
THE BRITISH AMERICAN INSURANCE CO'Y, OF TORONTO ONT.,
THE ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO'Y
Who will write Policies as low as any other Stock Company in the Dominion.

The standing of these Companies is such that all may be satisfied that in case of loss the settlement will be prompt and equitable.

Farmers will find it to their interest to insure with us.

Record kept of all Policies and Notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY,
Deseronto, Ont

For Coughs and Colds, Catarrh, Influenza, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Scrofulous Use Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda for the diseases of the Nervous System, as Mental Anxiety, General Debility, Impoverished Blood, etc., etc., it is highly recommended by the medical profession.

ST. ANDREWS, N B., Oct. 4, '89.

Messrs. Brown Bros. & Co.

Being very much reduced by sickness and almost given up for a dead man I commenced taking your Puttner's Emulsion. After taking it a very short time my health began to improve and the longer I used it the better my health became. After being laid aside for nearly a year, I, last summer, performed the hardest summer's work I ever did, having often to go with only one meal a day. I attribute the saving of my life to Puttner's Emulsion

EMERY E. MURPHY.
Livery Stable Keeper.

SALT,

BY Car Load, Barrel or in Bulk, American or Canadian, at lowest market prices. Write for prices.
THE RATHBUN CO.

LOOK.

HAVING done business in Canada for years, our reputation and responsibility is established. We want three men in your vicinity to represent us, to whom exclusive territory will be given. Handsome outfit Free, salary and expenses paid weekly, previous experience not required Write at once for terms.
MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen,
Rochester, N. Y.
Hardy Stock for Canada a specialty.

FREE
$93 Sewing-Machine
To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patents run out it sold for $93, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America.
TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

TRIBUNE
BOOKBINDER,
DESERONTO.

MAGAZINES and MUSIC bound in any style.

BLANK BOOKS ruled and made to any pattern desired.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS
A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address: H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 164 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

THE TRIBUNE from Now until Dec. 31st, 1890, for $1.

Job Printing of all kinds executed at short notice. Call and learn prices. Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Books, Stationery, Slates, School Books, Pencils, Pens, Ink, etc.

Lahey & McKenty,

RENNIE BLOCK, NAPANEE,

ARE SELLING

All-wool grey Standard Flannels,	17½c.
All-wool Navy Flannels,	25c.
Splendid heavy Unbleached Canton,	7c.
Good heavy Cotton Shirtings,	6c.
Good heavy Cottonades,	12½c. and 16c.
Heavy Tweed Dress Goods,	6½c.
Extra wide Dress Plaids,	8c.
Ladies' heavy all-wool Hose	19c.
Ladies' Corsets, sizes 18 to 26,	25c.
Ladies' Rubber Circulars,	50c.
Good heavy Socks for Men,	12½c.
Good heavy Wool Mitts,	15c.
Men's lined Kid Gloves,	45c.
Heavy Knitted Top Shirts,	45c.
Splendid heavy Cardigan Jackets,	75c.
Heavy Ribbed Shirts and Drawers,	25c.
Heavy all-wool Shirts and Drawers,	50c.
Men's Ties, new and nobby,	12½c.
Men's Cashmere Mufflers,	20c.
Men's Braces, good quality,	12½c.
Heavy Tie Downs, from	75c.
Heavy white Bed Blankets, per pair	$2.00
Heavy Grey Blankets, per pair	$1.50
Large colored Counterpanes, each	70c.
Heavy Jute Horse Blankets, each	50c.

LADIES' ULSTERS AT NET COST.

All Carpets at Net Cost.

All Mantle Goods Greatly Reduced.

The Cheapest Overcoats of the Age.

—AT—

The Popular Dry Goods & Clothing House.

LAHEY & McKENTY, RENNIE BLOCK, NAPANEE.

1889 -:- AUTUMN -:- 1889

NO LITTLE SURPRISE Was expressed by those who saw THE BIG STORE team coming from the depot with load after load of large iron-bound cases, and bales of goods, which had just arrived from Europe. We are glad to inform those who have been patiently and anxiously waiting to see these goods, coming as they do direct from the Mills and Looms of England, Ireland and Scotland, France and Germany, that they are now opened, marked, and placed on our shelves and tables.

WE NEED HARDLY POINT OUT to an intelligent Public the advantages to ourselves and patrons obtained by purchasing direct from the manufacturers and producers, as it must be apparent to everyone that by so doing the commissions of wholesale houses and of all middlemen are saved. We have carefully compared the cost of many lines of our imported goods with the prices charged by wholesale dealers, with the result that we find that at least 10 per cent. is saved by importing, and the goods are sure to be of the most recent manufacture, and consequently of the latest styles and designs. Moreover, in many instances, goods purchased from middlemen have lain in their warehouses for a long time which detracts from their value and wearing qualities, and as styles change every year goods carried in this way are behind the times, though often represented by those interested in selling them as being of the latest dates.

THE ONLY WAY to ensure getting New, Fresh Goods is by purchasing from the Manufacturers. Our experience in past years has been entirely satisfactory and has encouraged us this year to import not only larger quantities but to add many new lines, and we now place at the disposal of the Public a large and varied assortment of Dry Goods, &c., which for judicious selection, extent, variety, and general excellence, will compare favorably with the stock carried by any of the houses in Toronto and other large cities, and is certainly unequalled by any similar establishments in central Canada.

THE LIMIT of our space of course precludes an enumeration of the goods, sufficient it will be for us to say that the assortment includes Dress Goods of every popular make, Mantles and Mantle Cloths, Silks, Velvets, Plushes, Laces, Hosiery, House Furnishings, Cloths, Tweeds and Meltons. A Specialty is made of Tailoring to order.

WITH REGARD TO PRICES, The 10 per cent. which we save by Importing we give direct to our Patrons, or in other words we save them 10 cents on every dollar's worth of goods they buy from us. Do not be deceived by small dealers who tell you and advertise that they import direct as the records at the Customs Office prove that we are the ONLY direct importers of Dry Goods in this vicinity.

EVERY DEPARTMENT will be found replete with new and seasonable Goods.

WE HOPE to have the pleasure of showing you our Stock at an early date, confidently believing that the merits of the goods and the Low Prices charged for them will meet with yonr approval and induce you to buy.

THE BIG STORE.

Main Street, Deseronto.

September 20th, 1889.

The Tribune

FRIDAY, NOV: 29, 1889.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The Dominion Parliament will meet for the despatch of business on Jan. 16th.

The county council of Lennox & Addington will meet for the transaction of business on Tuesday, December 3rd.

Prof. Robertson, of the Guelph Agricultural college, will address a public meeting in the town hall, Napanee on Saturday.

A new post office named Lake has been opened in the township of Lake in this county. John A. McColl is the postmaster.

Capt. Daly, of the Nile, brought in a thirty-four pound maskinonge on Monday morning. The huge fish was captured in Hay Bay.

There is nothing like steady and persistent advertising to attract business. The Pear's soap manufacturers paid more than $500,000 in advertising in 1888.

The Reeve and Deputy-Reeve of Deseronto are attending the sessions of the County Council in Belleville this week. It takes nearly forty gentlemen to manage the p(t y business of the county of Hastings.

Mr. A. Carter, of Trenton, was in town last week canvassing for "Beautiful Story," a volume which treats of Bible story. It is beautifully illustrated with 250 superb engravings. This work is edited by J. W. Buell and T. DeWitt Talmage.

The *Ontario* states that on account of increase of business the Brown Manufacturing Company, of Belleville, has found it necessary to erect a large additional building north of the old Methodist church The new structure will be 110x40 feet.

Messrs. R. H. Baker and A. A. Richardson have bought out Mr. George Stewart's interest in the property recently purchased by Messrs. Baker and Stewart from Mr. Jacob Markle on Main street. There is little doubt that several fine blocks will be erected on this fine property during the coming summer.

Rev. A. Young, of Napanee, during his address at the Tamworth tea-meeting suggested the propriety of changing the location of the manse in Mr. Smith's charge from Centreville to the flourishing village of Enterprise. As the proposed site would be more central and convenient, it is altogether probable that the change will be speedily effected.

"Ta, Ta, Kingston.

Eighteen car loads of lumber passed last week from Harrowsmith to Yarker, en route to Deseronto, saying "Ta ta, Kingston," thus soliloquizes the *Whig*.

Christmas Numbers.

A great many people were disappointed last year because they could not secure Christmas numbers of the Montreal *Star*, Toronto *Globe*, and other illustrated papers. It was generally their own fault as they neglected sending in their orders in good time, We advise all persons wanting copies to book their orders as early as possible so as to ensure copies of each of these publications. On sale at this office.

Deseronto and London

The Rathbun Company during the past year secured a valuable property in London, England, in order to give better facilities and additional accommodation for their increasing business in Great Britain. The dock in connection with this property has been named the "Deseronto" Dock, thus causing our town to be better known in the great netropolis of the world. The Rathbun Company are continually shipping to London not only doors, sash, acetates and other products of the Chemical works and other factories but large quantities of ash, birch, and other native woods of Canada,

A New Industry.

The Rathbun Company have initiated a new industry by commencing the manufacture of Portland Cement at the works of the Napanee Cement Company, Napanee Mills. They have been conducting a aeries of experiments during the past three years and their efforts have been crowned with that success which their enterprise deserved. Experts pronounce the cement superior in quality and orders have been already received for the material which will soon be a favourite in the home market. This new industry will add to the utilization of some of the other natural products to be found along the line of the Napanee, Tamworth and Quebec Railway.

A Fish Story Indeed.

On Wednesday, 20th, Mr. M. C. Dunn went over to Capt. John's Island and purchased a basket of fine fish from Mr. Garrett Kimmerly. A number of the fish were placed in a basket and hung up in a back shed until Saturday 23rd. When they were taken down and put in water to the surprise of the beholders the fish gradually recovered from their torpor and commenced to jump about as lively as possible, although they had been three or four days out of their native element. Mr. Dunn can bring a number of witnesses to verify this statement if people refuse to take his word for it or he is prepared to make his solemn affidavit on the tally-book of the Big Mill before a justice of the peace. This is an age of freaks and phenomena.

Our Neighbors.

We spent an hour or two in Napanee last Monday on our way to the Tamworth tea meeting. One cannot but be impressed, as he walks along the streets of that town, with the substantial character of the many business blocks and the smart and attractive appearance of the different shops, several of which are second to none between Montreal and Toronto. The merchants are evidently skilled in the art of alluring patronage and, as we have already stated in these columns, in the matter of advertising they display more enterprise than those of any town in the province. No wonder, therefore, that when we called to pay our respects to the proprietors of the *Beaver* and *Express* we found them looking sleek and self-satisfied and exhibiting other indications of substantial prosperity. We took a walk up town to see the new high school building which is well under way and will be opened next summer. It is a substantial and conveniently arranged building, a credit to the town. Mr. Drewry, of the *Express*, and Postmaster Bogart very kindly took the trouble to show us through the new post-office. It is without doubt one of the best public buildings yet erected by the Dominion government. The stone of which it is constructed is new in this part of the province, but produces a pleasing effect upon the eye. All the interior arrangements are very complete, and the officers of Her Majesty's service in Napanee will have no reason to complain once they are ensconced in their new quarters. All the modern appliances for expediting business have been introduced and the work done is creditable to the architects and builders. It will probably be ready for occupation about the beginning of the New Year.

Won't Offend Them.

Electricity has annihilated time and space. The electric wire makes Napanee Mills, Rossmore, etc., suburbs of Deseronto. Now that the Rathbun Company have warehouses and docks in London, England, we might allude to that big village as a suburb of Deseronto, but we refrain from doing so just yet. It would make Rixen, Pigden, Grove, and other Englishmen mad, awfully mad.

Big Mill Closed Down.

The Big Mill closed down for the season yesterday, Nov. 8th. The great snowstorm made it impossible to remove the lumber from the mill as rapidly as it was cut, and it was decided that as winter had evidently set in, operations should cease for the season of 1889. Last year the mill ran until Dec. 12th, the latest date on record. The mill has made a splendid record during the past season.

Another Contract.

The Rathbun Company, who are also stockholders to the extent of $1,500 in the undertaking, have secured the contract for the erection of the buildings for the new skating and curling rinks in Kingston. The buildings will be frame, the structure containing the skating rink being 96x176 feet, and the rink 75x146 feet. The curling rink will be 157x45 feet. The skating rink will be one of the largest in Canada.

The Beautiful Snow.

Snow was falling when people turned out of their beds on Wednesday morning. Little boys and girls flattened their noses at the window panes and shrieked with delight as they saw the ground already while, whole visions of coasting and skating came into their heads; sash factory men forced their hands three inches deeper into their pockets and doubled fairly in two as they proceeded to their work It was still thought it was only a flurry and that it would turn to rain, but it kept snowing heavily all day Wednesday and the greater part of yesterday, until their was about nine inches on the level. Trains were delayed, sleighs have been brought out and everything now presents a decidedly wintry aspect.

DISTRICT ITEMS.

Kingston merchants complain of dull times.

The lumber in Trenton is chiefly shipped to Boston.

Only nine deaths in Belleville during the month of October.

Only ten tramps in Belleville police station last Tuesday night.

There is a scarcity of labourers in Kingston and other eastern towns.

The Orangemen of Queensboro have erected one of the finest halls in the county.

Queensboro has been enjoying a building boom and other evidences of prosperity.

The eldest daughter of Mr. Thos, Roberts, Tweed, died of scarlet fever on Tuesday.

Merchants in the back townships report business duller this year than ever before.

Mrs John Williams, aged 61 years, died suddenly in Kingston from heart disease.

Tramps who were offered $1.25 a day absolutely refused to go to work in Kingston.

A dining room will probably be soon added to the Grand Trunk station at Belleville.

Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick has puchased the Grand Trunk brewery in Kingston, for $10,000.

Patrick Behan, a farmer living near Tweed was taken ill on Monday and died on the following day.

W. Allen, for eighteen years a member of the Kingston school board, will retire at the end of this year.

An old lady, sixty six years of age, was found in a state of intoxication on the streets of Kingston this week.

Rev. Hiram Williams will fill Mr. Stratton's pulpit in Tamworth for the remainder of the conference year.

There is trouble in St. George's cathedral, Kingston, over alleged ritualistic practices on the part of the rector.

P. P. Clark, Reeve of Limerick, who was injured some time ago by falling off a load of lumber, is still in a critical condition.

Wm. McKenny's barn near Lombardy took fire on Saturday and was burned, with fifty tons of hay and other valuable contents.

Robert Sherman and Catharine Tierney, North Adolphustown, were married on the 13th inst., amid much pomp and ceremony.

The Brockville people are foolishly endeavouring to have the sentence passed on McIntyre, who brutelly assaulted a teacher, commuted.

George A. Cliff, contractor and builder, Napanee, was recently married to Janet, third daughter of W. Vanalstine, North Fredericksburg.

A number of Madoc gentleman have purchased a tract of land near Port Arthur for the purpose of starting a mill to make paper from poplar.

The Conservatives of East Northumberland meet at Warkworth on Dec. 2nd. for the purpose of choosing a candidate for the Legislative Assembly.

A fire in Trenton on Monday night burned out Rev. Father Norman, an old Methodist clergyman nearly one hundred years of age. His wife had her arm broken.

The wife of Rev. Neil McNish, Presbyterian minister in Cornwall, was prosecuted recently for cruel treatment of a child from the Barnardo Home, Peterboro.

James Dickson has been arrested at Peterboro for a number of bold robberies. He pleaded guilty to a few minor charges, and not guilty to the serious ones.

Napanee has a large school population. The average attendance for the month of October was 1037. This does not include the high school which has 250 pupils on the roll.

It is estimated that 30,000 lambs will be shipped out of Lanark county before the season closes. Their total value is $94,500. Better than raising barley at 35 cents per bushel.

Mr. McWilliams, a Peterborough school trustee, horsewhipped a teacher named Colbeck the other day, and will no doubt, find he made a big mistake as he looks through the jail bars.

W. B. Hughes, of the *Whig* office, Kingston, has left for Vancouver, B. C. He was presented with a meerschaum pipe and address before his departure.

Charles Hyssop, of Pittsburg township, has sued the council for $5,150 damages for injuries received by himself and the killing of his horse because of a defective road.

Hunters from Kingston, Belleville and other towns have little regard for the Sabbath in the back country. They shoot all day to the annoyance of honest settlers.

At Bethel, near Tweed, the body of Mr. Conger Johnston, who was buried on Nov. 18th, was taken from its narrow home on the night of the 26th by persons unknown. The parties who took the body must have been well posted, for the grave was watched until Monday night, when it was robbed.

NURSING.

AN experienced and capable Nurse is prepared to do nursing in all cases of sickness. Reference furnished as to ability and experience. Address

P. O. BOX, 77,
Deseronto.

7t4*

PIANO FOR SALE.

A SQUARE HINES PIANO will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to

WM. LENDEROTH,
Centre Street.

5tf

SOCIETIES.

PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION OF PRENTICE BOYS.

VICTORIA LODGE, No. 9, meet in their Hall corner of St. George and Edmund Streets on the Second and Fourth Tuesday in each Month,

J. D. Monaghan, W. M. H. Solmes, D.M. R. N. Fralick, Secretary

A. O. U. W.—QUINTE LODGE, NO. 215

MEETS in the Hall over Donohue's Store the First and Third Friday Evenings in each Month. Visiting brethern cordially welcomed.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS, COURT QUINTE, No. 1,

MEETS in their hall, McCollough block, Corner St. George and Edmund Streets, on the 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month.
Visiting brethren welcome.

JAMES KERR, D. D. H. C. R.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS COURT DESERONTO, No. 93,

MEETS every Wednesday evening in Donoghue's Hall, Main Street, at 7.30 o'clock.
Non-resident members welcome.

ROBERT RUSK, C. R. E. PRINGLE, R. S
A. L. CHANDLER, C. D. H. C. R.

JUST OPENED FOR THE
Xmas Trade!

A NEW LOT OF

FANCY WOOL GOODS.

A lovely lot of Fancy Wool Tuques and Caps. New Fascinators from 50 cents up. New Shawls, in white, cream and pink. A new line of Infants' Zephyr Jackets and Shirts.

New Flannel Embroideries. Ladies will save time and money by buying Embroideries from us.

Black Cashmere and Fine Saxony Wool Mittens. Hem stitched China Silk Handkerchiefs, neatly stamped. Handkerchief Cases, Hat Bands and Smoking Caps, are very acceptable presents for Xmas. Young Ladies should leave their Orders at Once

COME DIRECT TO US

for Embroidered Silks and all Fancy Goods.

MISSES EVANS,
ST. GEORGE STREET.

MILLINERY AND DRESS GOODS.

MRS. DALTON

INVITES ALL TO CALL AND INSPECT HER LARGE STOCK OF

MILLINERY,

LATELY RECEIVED FROM THE LEADING WHOLESALE HOUSES.

HATS, BONNETS & TRIMMINGS

IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

DRESS GOODS,

A large and varied stock from which to make a selection.

PRICES VERY MODERATE.

MRS. DALTON, ST. GEORGE ST., DESERONTO

---

10 to 20 per cent. Discount

—AT—

Hooper & Doxsee's

As Discount Sales are now in order, we are bound at all times to protect our own customers and hold our own trade. In order to give our patrons the lowest prices in the trade for fall supplies of Dry Goods and Furs, we will commence on Saturday next and continue for 30 days a

GRAND DISCOUNT SALE

Note the Discounts—they are well worthy your Attention:

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT will be given on all Hosiery, Ladies' and Children's, Gloves, Fancy Wool Goods, Children's and Ladies' Underwear, Wool Shawls, Wool Mitts, etc. Remember the lowest prices in the trade and 10 per cent. off.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT will be given on all Mantlings and Ulster Cloths, Ladies' Short Jackets and Children's Mantles. We are showing a magnificent stock of these goods, all of which are excellent values—and 10 per cent. off.

15 PER CENT. DISCOUNT will be given on our superb stock of Dress Goods, Black and Colored, Silks and Satins. Our assortment comprises over 1,000 different pieces of the newest and most fashionable makes and colorings, which, at regular prices, cannot be equalled by any house in the trade, but 15 per cent. discount will be allowed on every yard.

15 PER CENT. DISCOUNT on all Tweeds, Suitings and Overcoatings. Our stock is large, well-assorted and cheap at regular prices. Grand Bargains awaiting every purchaser of Tweeds or Overcoatings when an opportunity like this is presented of buying really cheap goods at 15 per cent. discount.

20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT will be given on Men's Fur Caps, Ladies' Fur Caps and Muffs, Children's Fur Caps and Men's Fur Coats.

☞ This is an opportunity which does not often occur—of buying from a fresh and well assorted stock at such heavy discounts, but we mean business. We have the best goods, and we will do just what we say every time.

NOTE A FEW PRICES:—Ladies' Ribbed Cashmere Hose at 20c. per pair, and 10 per cent. off. Children's Wool Hose from 10c. per pair, and 10 per cent. off. Splendid Heavy Mantle Cloths from 75c. per yard, and 10 per cent. off.

Fine All-wool Dress Goods, all colorings and blacks, worth 25c. per yard, for 20c. and 15 per cent. Fine 48 inch Colored Henriettas, worth 60c. per yard, at 50c. per yard and 15 per cent. off. Heavy Amazon Cloths, worth 50c. per yard, at 40c. and 15 per cent. off.

The best All-wool Tweed in the counties for 50c. per yard, and 15 per cent. off.

In addition to this we have laid out several lines in Tweeds, Dress Goods and Mantle Cloths, which have been marked at a price far below cost to clear. A large accumulation of Remnants at half price.

Special bargains in a Bankrupt Stock of Men's Underclothing, Knit Shirts, Cardigan Jackets, Woolen Socks, Kid and Knit Gloves, Silk Handkerchiefs, Ties, Braces, etc., at about one-half their values.

Come one and all, and see the bargains we are offering and the big discounts we are giving, and you will readily be convinced that the proper place to buy cheap Dry Goods is at

HOOPER & DOXSEE'S,

THE LEADING MILLINERY HOUSE, NAPANEE.